**Part 3: More lines from the Psalms to pray during this time of pandemic***Here are more lines from the psalms which we might pray in an open hearted way on behalf of all those making up the suffering Body of Christ throughout the whole world. During this time of pandemic, we might like to pray them particularly for the sick and the dying, for all who are suffering, those accompanying them and as a reminder to us that we are all in God’s hands,
now and into the life of eternity. Pray them slowly.*

**From Psalm 86(85)**Turn your ear, O Lord, and give answer
for I am poor and needy.
Preserve my life, for I am faithful;
save the servant who trusts in you.

You are my God, have mercy on me, Lord,
for I cry to you all the day long.
Give joy to your servant, O Lord,
for to you I lift up my soul.

O Lord, you are good and forgiving,
full of love to all who call.
Give heed, O Lord, to my prayer
and attend to the sound of my voice.

In the day of distress I will call
and surely you will reply.

I will praise you, Lord my God, with all my heart
and glorify your name for ever;
for your love to me has been great:
you have saved me from the depths of the grave.

You, God of mercy and compassion,
slow to anger, O Lord,
abounding in love and truth,
turn and take pity on me.

**From Psalm 102(101)**O Lord, listen to my prayer
and let my cry for help reach you.
Do not hide your face from me
in the day of my distress.
Turn your ear towards me
and answer me quickly when I call.

You, O Lord, will endure for ever
and your name from age to age.
You will arise and have mercy on Zion:
for this is the time to have mercy.

I say to God: “Do not take me away
before my days are complete,
you, whose days last from age to age.”

**From Psalm 103(102)**
My soul, give thanks to the Lord
all my being, bless God’s holy name.
My soul, give thanks to the Lord
and never forget all his blessings.

It is God who forgives all your guilt,
who heals every one of your ills,
who redeems your life from the grave,
who crowns you with love and compassion,
who fills your life with good things,
renewing your youth like an eagle’s.

The Lord is compassion and love,
slow to anger and rich in mercy.

For as the heavens are high above the earth
so strong is God’s love for those who fear him.

My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

**From Psalm 116.1(114)**I love the Lord for he has heard
the cry of my appeal;
for he turned his ear to me
in the day when I called him.

They surrounded me, the snares of death,
with the anguish of the tomb;
they caught me, sorrow and distress.
I called on the Lord’s name.

O Lord, my God, deliver me!

How gracious is the Lord, and just;
our God has compassion.
The Lord protects the simple hearts;
I was helpless so he saved me.

Turn back, my soul, to your rest
for the Lord has been good;
God has kept my soul from death,
(my eyes from tears)
and my feet from stumbling.

I will walk in the presence of the Lord
in the land of the living.

**From Psalm 138(137)***[\*when we pray to be saved from our enemies or foes, we can understand this to be anything which is the enemy to the fullness of life at work in us as desired by the Lord, especially sin and death.]*

I thank you, Lord, with all my heart,
you have heard the words of my mouth.
In the presence of the angels I will bless you.
I will adore before your holy temple.

I thank you for your faithfulness and love
which excel all we ever knew of you.
On the day I called, you answered;
you increased the strength of my soul.

The Lord is high yet he looks on the lowly
and the haughty he knows from afar.
Though I walk in the midst of affliction
you give me life and frustrate my foes\*.

You stretch out your hand and save me,
your hand will do all things for me.
Your love, O Lord, is eternal,
discard not the work of your hands.

**Psalm 143(142)**Lord, listen to my prayer:
turn your ear to my appeal.
You are faithful, you are just; give answer.
Do not call your servant to judgment
for no one is just in your sight.

The enemy\* pursues my soul;
he has crushed my life to the ground;
he has made me dwell in darkness
like the dead, long forgotten.
Therefore my spirit fails;
my heart is numb within me.

I remember the days that are past:
I ponder all your works.
I muse on what your hand has wrought
and to you I stretch out my hands.
Like a parched land my soul thirsts for you.

Lord, make haste and answer;
for my spirit fails within me.
Do not hide your face
lest I become like those in the grave.
In the morning let me know your love
for I put my trust in you.
Make me know the way I should walk:
to you I lift up my soul.

For your name's sake, Lord, save my life;
in your justice save my soul from distress.

**Psalm 145(144)**I will give you glory, O God my king,
I will bless your name for ever.

I will bless you day after day
and praise your name for ever.
The Lord is great, highly to be praised,
his greatness cannot be measured.

The Lord is kind and full of compassion,
slow to anger, abounding in love.
How good is the Lord to all,
compassionate to all his creatures.

The Lord is faithful in all his words
and loving in all his deeds.
The Lord supports all who fall
and raise up all who are bowed down.

The Lord is just in all his ways
and loving in all his deeds.
God is close to all who call him,
who call on him from their hearts.