

You, Lord, are the Good Shepherd who lays down his life for his sheep.

Thank you, that you know me and call me by name.

Thank you that you would search and search just for one missing sheep out of a hundred — even it were me — and not rest until it was back in the fold.

And thank you, too, for the great words of the psalms, which comfort, challenge and inspire us.

We shall not want, Lord, for we are yours, and you have given us what we need. You have given us all we need.

Thank you for green pastures. Thank you for quiet waters.

Thank you for refreshing my soul.

Even when I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will not fear.

You, Lord, are my shepherd. You have called me by name.

And you have searched, until you have found me.

Enfold me in your love. Amen.

**Teach us, Good Lord
To serve you as you deserve.
To give and not count the cost.
To fight and not heed the wounds.
To toil and not to seek for rest.
To labour and not to ask for any reward
Except that of knowing that we do
Your Will.
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

Watch, O Lord, with those who wake, or watch, or weep tonight, and give Your angels and saints charge over those who sleep.

Tend Your sick ones, O Lord Christ. Rest Your weary ones. Bless Your dying ones. Soothe Your suffering ones. Pity Your afflicted ones. Shield Your joyous ones, and all for Your love's sake.

Thanks be to you, our Lord Jesus Christ, for all the benefits which you have given us, for all the pains and insults which you have borne for us. Most merciful Redeemer, Friend and Brother, may we know you more clearly, love you more dearly, and follow you more nearly.

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power, and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.**



I heard that we are in the same boat. But it's not that. We are in the same storm, but not in the same boat. Your ship can be shipwrecked and mine might not be. Or vice versa. For some, quarantine is optimal: a moment of reflection, or reconnection. Easy, in flip flops, with a whiskey or tea.

For others, this is a desperate crisis. For others, it is facing loneliness. For some, peace, rest time, vacation.

Yet for others, Torture: How am I going to pay my bills?

Some were concerned about a brand of chocolate for Easter (this year there were no rich chocolates). Others were concerned about the bread for the weekend, or if the noodles would last for a few more days.

Some were in their "home office". Others are looking through trash to survive. Some want to go back to work because they are running out of money. Others want to kill those who break the quarantine. Some need to break the quarantine to stand in line at the banks. Others to escape. Others criticize the government for the lines.

Some have experienced the near-death of the virus, some have already lost someone from it, and some believe they are infallible and will be blown away if or when this hits someone they know.

Some have faith in God and expect miracles during 2020. Others say the worse is yet to come.

So, friends, we are not in the same boat. We are going through a time when our perceptions and needs are completely different. And each one will emerge, in his own way, from that storm.

It is very important to see beyond what is seen at first glance. Not just looking, more than looking, seeing. See beyond the political party, beyond biases, beyond the nose on your face.

Do not judge the good life of the other, do not condemn the bad life of the other. Don't be a judge.

Let us not judge the one who lacks, as well as the one who exceeds him. We are on different ships looking to survive.

Let everyone navigate their route with respect, empathy and responsibility.

