

A LITURGY FOR

# Long Hours Caring for an Infant

LESLIE EILER THOMPSON

I am so tired, Lord.

This young life requires such constant  
expenditure of my energies and affections,  
till I feel drained of both.

But you, O Jesus, knew in your own flesh  
the constraints of the human condition,  
for you also experienced the weariness  
of long hours tending endless needs.

I beg now your provision of grace  
as I face the coming hours. I long for  
the moment when sleep finds me,  
but till then, I pray your strength  
would be at work even in my weakness.

Now fill my empty cup again,  
with patience and with peace,  
that I might pour it out  
for my child, in joy.

Amen.