

*Even all the hairs of your head are counted.  
So do not be afraid.*

God knows us better than we know ourselves;  
loves every freckle and fiber of us.  
God counts us worthy  
to spread the  
Word.

But

we can't breathe, Jesus.  
We have no control of  
virus or climate,  
and there is a  
knee on our  
neck.

"No fear,"  
you tell us!

Breathe in us again and be our nerve and our backbone.  
We will stand up straight and proclaim your Word  
in a loud voice to all the people,  
in all the places, times  
and events of  
our lives.

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