

a prayer for the Broken-Hearted



Dear Heavenly Father,

Thank you, Lord, for being a God who is “close to the brokenhearted and saves the crushed in spirit (Psalm 34:18).” Not only do You see us in our pain and our grief, but You also weep with us.

First and foremost, our friend belonged to you. He was your special creation. You loved him far more deeply than we ever could since You gave Your Son for him. Even in his struggles with depression, Your love for him never wavered. When You redeemed him, you paid for all sins – past, present, and future. He is wholly and completely Yours, and this brings us great comfort. Even though our hearts and strength fail, You, O Lord, never do (Psalm 73:26).

As this new reality of life without our dear loved ones sinks in, continue to be near us. Help us when we are tempted to doubt Your goodness, faithfulness, and love for us. Help us as we grieve to do so, but not without hope (1 Thessalonians 4:13). Our hearts are broken, but we trust that You will take the shattered pieces and make something new and good (Isaiah 61:3).

This pain and anguish is more than we can bear, but we know You will give us strength, day by day. When we are plagued by questions, give us peace. When we are overwhelmed by the torrent of emotions and feelings, be our anchor. When the night is in its darkness, remind us that joy will come in the morning (Psalm 30:5). Lord, we cling to You. Who else is there but You?

For our friend’s wife, unborn child, parents, siblings, and family – Lord, be the God of all comfort and peace. When the loss of what has been and what will never be seeks to crush their hearts, overwhelm them with your goodness and grace. Guide their hearts through days of confusion. Calm the storms of uncertainty with Your Peace. Provide for them both the internal needs of their hearts and the external needs of living day to day. Hold them close in Your everlasting arms.

While we know the truths of Your Word and Your character, we are still hurting, Lord. Help the truths that we know in our heads to penetrate our hearts as each day we wrestle with this new normal. We thank You that You never abandon us or forget us in our afflictions. We still yet have hope because “the steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; His mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is Your faithfulness” (Lamentations 3:21-22).

Thank you for being the healer of broken hearts, Lord. Ours are still crushed, still raw, still aching. But, we trust that day by day, You can and will heal us. One day our mourning will turn to dancing and all tears will be forever dried. Give us the strength and faith to wait with hope for that day.