

An Excerpt from
**“Jesus, Friend of My Soul:
Reflections for the Lenten Journey”**

by Joyce Rupp

Restorer of broken hearts,
when sorrow empties joy from my life
and situations bring unforeseen bleakness,
wrap your arms of tender hope
around the wounded edges of my hurt.
Urge my grief to move toward healing.
Today, I entrust my wounded heart to the divine Healer.