

## **We pray for Haiti**

God of compassion  
please watch over the people of Haiti,  
and weave out of these terrible happenings  
wonders of goodness and grace.  
Surround those who have been affected by tragedy  
with a sense of your present love,  
and hold them in faith.  
Though they are lost in grief,  
may they find you and be comforted.  
Guide us as a church  
to find ways of providing assistance  
that heal wounds and provide hope.  
Help us to remember that when one of your children suffers  
we all suffer;  
through Jesus Christ who was dead, but lives  
and rules this world with you. Amen.

— Bruce Reyes-Chow, Gradye Parsons and Linda Valentine

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The Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) is responding to this earthquake through Presbyterian Disaster Assistance and its partners. Presbyterian World Mission is gathering information on the safety and status of our mission personnel and ecumenical partners in the area. For updates on the earthquake and the church's response, please continue to visit PDA. Initial reports indicate a large number of casualties and widespread damage especially in the capital city of Port-au-Prince.

You, too, can be part of God's answer to prayer for those affected by this disaster. Information on the situation and prayers and worship resources will soon be available. Funds from One Great Hour of Sharing are already helping with the initial response. You can give to the ongoing relief through [PDA account number DR000064](#).

Gifts can also be made by phone at (800) 872-3283 weekdays between 8 a.m. and 6 p.m. (EST) and checks can be mailed to Presbyterian Disaster Assistance, P.O. Box 643700, Pittsburgh, PA 15264-3700.

## **Hymn: In Haiti, There is Anguish**

*ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6 ("Beneath the Cross of Jesus")*

Tune: Frederick Charles Maker, 1881

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In Haiti, there is anguish that seems too much to bear;

A land so used to sorrow now knows even more despair.

From city streets, the cries of grief rise up to hills above;

In all the sorrow, pain and death, where are you, God of love?

A woman sifts through rubble, a man has lost his home,

A hungry, orphaned toddler sobs, for she is now alone.

Where are you, Lord, when thousands die — the rich, the poorest poor?

Were you the very first to cry for all that is no more?

O God, you love your children; you hear each lifted prayer!

May all who suffer in that land know you are present there.

In moments of compassion shown, in simple acts of grace,

May those in pain find healing balm, and know your love's embrace.

Where are you in the anguish? Lord, may we hear anew

That anywhere your world cries out, you're there — and suffering, too.

And may we see, in others' pain, the cross we're called to bear;

Send out your church in Jesus' name to pray, to serve, to share.