

# National Day of Prayer

You are invited to join us in prayer and worship

## Thursday, May 5, 2016 The day's opportunities:

#### Prayer walk – 8:00 - 8:30 a.m. | Join us at one of the following seven locations

LLU and LLUMC - Good Samaritan Sculpture on Campus Lawn

LLUMC East Campus - Outdoor Amphitheater

LLU Surgical Hospital - Chapel

LLU Behavioral Medicine Center - Outdoor Gazebo - Northwest side of building

LLUMC – Murrieta – Come Unto Me - sculpture of Jesus on bench.

LLUAHSC 101 building – Employee Lounge

#### Prayer services – 12:00 - 12:45 p.m. and 5:00 - 5:45 p.m. | Loma Linda University Church

An opportunity to join with others from across campus to worship and pray for our nation, our government and all of Loma Linda University Health.

NOTE: The 12 o'clock prayer service will be streamed live at lluc.org

#### Self-guided prayer experience – 8:00 - 11:30 a.m. and 1:00 - 4:30 p.m. | Loma Linda University Church

A personal, interactive prayer journey that will focus on various areas of your community and personal life.

Provided by Loma Linda University Campus Ministries, Loma Linda University Church and Loma Linda University Medical Center Employee Spiritual Care

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#### PRAYERS FOR

he sun was just dipping below the horizon as Karen headed into the hospital. She hoped for a quiet night after two previous shifts with very sick patients. The elevator ride to ninth floor gave her a few minutes of quiet to gather her thoughts and say a quick prayer. "No matter what comes, Lord, let me represent you well to my patients tonight."

The day shift nurse wasn't very encouraging during report. "Mrs. Smith in Room 5 has been grumpy most of the day. Good luck with her!"

Karen listened to the medical details, all the while dreading the shift that lay ahead. She found herself thinking that a medically unstable patient might be preferred to another emotionally needy one.

After finishing report, Karen made her way to Room 5. As she began to introduce herself, Karen sensed that the patient was irritated with her already. Quickly breathing a prayer for patience, she pulled up a chair and sat down. Instead of beginning with her physical assessment, Karen ventured, "Tell me how your day has been."

As she began, Mrs. Smith's eyes filled with tears. "I haven't had a bite to eat in more than 24 hours. They said I could have something after my test earlier today, but no one brought me anything!" She was also frustrated because she hadn't been able to get any information from the doctors about her medical condition. Then she continued and told Karen how depressed she had been since her husband died. Now, she was facing a move to Arizona to be near her children and the prospect of needing to pack the house was overwhelming to her.

Karen sat quietly for a moment, then reached out and touched Mrs. Smith's hand. "You have a lot on your mind right now. I can't even imagine the stress you are facing." Karen listened to Mrs. Smith recount her many stresses and asked a few questions, then she slipped out and got the day's menu.

As Mrs. Smith looked over the menu, Karen asked her if it might be helpful to talk to a chaplain. "That would be wonderful! No one told me you have chaplains here." By the time Karen left to check on her other patients, Mrs. Smith seemed much more relaxed and at peace.

After a nice dinner, Mrs. Smith was able to sleep much of the night. As she was doing her final rounds the following morning, Karen paused with Mrs. Smith once again. "I wonder if you might like to pray together before I go home," she asked.

Together they bowed their heads and Karen thanked God for Mrs. Smith's restful night. She prayed for peace and strength as she faced the road ahead. The smile on Mrs. Smith's face was enough to convince Karen her shift had been a good one.

The elevator ride offered one more opportunity to lift a prayer. "Thank you, Lord, for giving me the patience to care for Mrs. Smith today. Thank you for giving me eyes to see beyond her complaining to her broken heart."

With special thanks to Karen Ong and the hundreds of caregivers who pray with their patients here at Loma Linda.

Myself
N. C. 1
My family
My colleagues
Our hospital
Our nation
0 11
Our world