

THE FIFTH WEEK OF LENT | TUESDAY



**seeking:**

Can these  
bones live?

**When all  
seems lost,  
how do you  
hold onto  
hope?**



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**prayer**

God, some days feel like dead bone days. Like Ezekiel in the desert, I'm not sure these bones can live (*Ezekiel 37*). Like Ezekiel in the desert, I'm not sure anything good can come from this day. When those days come, remind me that you are a God who breathes life into dust. May I rest in that promise. Amen.