

## LIKE THE WOUNDED MAN

Like the wounded man, I cry out to You and implore your compassion.

All my goods have been stolen and my body is bruised.

In your goodness, do not push me away !

You become my fellow man, of me who am here and who has need of this.

Teach me to make myself close to he who is sick, to he who suffers, to the lost stranger far from his home. Lord,

You are at once the Good Samaritan and he who lies wounded on the side of the road.

Teach us fraternal charity as sons of the same Father, and not indifference which does not see his fellow man.

**Orthodox prayer**