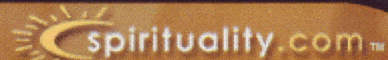




[READ THIS BOOK](#) | [QUICK QUOTE](#) | [SHOP](#)



[Home](#) > [Topics to Explore](#) > [Current Events](#) > [Arti](#)

[Home](#)

**Topics to Explore**

- [Spirituality](#)
- [Wellness](#)
- [Self / Identity](#)
- [Relationships](#)
- [Career / Workplace](#)
- [Financial Security](#)
- [Current Events](#)

**Writers Corner**



- [Yolanda Nava](#)
- [Phyllis Tickle](#)

**Community**

- [Spirituality Talk](#) **NEW**
- [Online Events](#)
- [Local Events](#)

**About Science and Health**

- [Explore this Book](#)
- [Chapter Highlights](#)
- [Meet the Author](#)
- [Testimonials](#)
- [Readers Respond](#)
- [Q&A](#)

**My Notebook**

**Discovery Tools**

- [Search Site Books](#)
- [Study Guide](#)
- [Dictionary](#)

**Shop Online**

**My Profile**

- [Register](#)
- [Log In](#)

**Site Resources**

- [About the Site](#)
- [Site FAQ](#)
- [Privacy Policy](#)
- [Press Room](#)
- [Contact Us](#)

**Search For:**

**In:**

**Go!**

What people say about



*"This book makes you aware of what has always been right there"*

## World Trade Center disaster: My prayer for my brother

Laura Matthews

At the moment I write this, I've just heard that one of the World Trade Center buildings has collapsed. My brother works in that building, and there's been no word. I've been in touch with my family around the country, and we're all praying. This is my prayer for my brother.

Where can my heart go when there is no news, and perhaps no hope? I must go to the one almighty God. I must know His almighty presence.

*My thought now is echoing with God.*

I dig deep into what I know to be true. There is only one God, divine Life, holy Love. The God that my brother loves and serves is the God that connects us all -- terrorist and victim alike. My thought now is echoing with God, that oneness that fills all space, in offices, stairwells, plazas, airplanes. I refuse to conceive of any space that is not filled with God. I place my brother in that space, wholeheartedly. He can't leave that space, it surrounds him and upholds him and guides him.

I see my brother continuing to walk through life, as he has every day until now and will forever, with the glory of God shining through him. I'm not seeing his life as something that can end. I'm seeing it as eternal, as full, complete, ideal. I'm clinging to this, because the thought that there may be death to deal with in my family's future cannot be the final word. The final word must be Life. It must be God.

*God is there, in New York, in Jerusalem, in*



[Email this article to a friend](#)



[Copy this article to your notebook](#)



[Or copy with note](#)



[It's a reference book for life - buy it here](#)



[Tell a friend about this site here](#)

*waiting for you to see."*

-Oregon, U.S.A.

## *Washington, in Baghdad.*

---

God is there, in New York, in Jerusalem, in Washington, in Baghdad. God is here with me in Boston. It's not a bunch of gods scattered all about, but the one God, literally filling all space, blanketing all creation. I touch that one God in thought and I'm touching all creation. And that God is holding my brother close, with all the others -- all of them.

It's not only my brother or our family. It's entire buildings, entire cities, entire countries. I'm putting it all in the divine space, everyone, every action, every lifespan. That space contains nothing but Love and glory. The pain, fear and confusion are nothing within that holy place.

My brother and all the people involved are in that holy place. I am holding them there in thought. It is the structure of Love that surrounds them, and it cannot be destroyed.

*Later the author got word that her brother was five minutes away from his office when the building was hit.*

Send [feedback](#) to the staff.

[Tell a friend about the site](#) [Contact Us](#) [Privacy Policy](#) [Terms of Service](#) [Submission Guidelines](#) [Submit Content](#) [Licensing Information](#)

© 2001 The Writings of Mary Baker Eddy. All rights reserved