

Queremos Resuscitar

God, You have named us from time's dawning,
giving breath to the wonders of Your hands.
You have formed us from clay, from corn, and water,
planting hearts of flesh to hear Your truth.

*Dios de la vida, queremos resuscitar.
Fuente de la esperanza, queremos vivir.
Life-giving God, we pray, raise us up.
Source of our hoping, we thirst for new life.*

Hills and mountains are Your awesome dwelling;
flowing rivers reveal Your living face.
Since our forebears we've danced to praise Your goodness.
Hear our prayer now in Your faithfulness.

Strong and ancient the roots of life among us,
reaching deep into the womb of mother Earth.
Yet we, Your poor ones, thirst for living waters,
and our hopes are as embers in the ash.

Should there remain one tree in flower,
only one river to quench our people's thirst,
still our courage will shine in the darkness,
resurrection will be our hope-filled song.

We await the day, O God our Mother,
raise us up, O Father of the poor:
let us wake to see the morning dawning,
and Your earth in peace made whole again.

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Brother Philip

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