

Hagar, Look Up

As she roamed aimlessly in the wilderness of Beer-sheba, the water in the skin was used up. So she put the child down under one of the bushes, and then went and sat down opposite him, about a bowshot away; for she said to herself, "I cannot watch the child die." As she sat opposite him, she wept aloud.

God heard the boy's voice, and God's angel called to Hagar from heaven: "What is the matter, Hagar? Do not fear; God has heard the boy's voice in this plight of his. Get up, lift up the boy and hold him by the hand; for I will make of him a great nation."

Then God opened her eyes, and she saw a well of water. She went and filled the skin with water, and then let the boy drink.

— Genesis 21:14–19

God of Plenty,

For every mother who despairs for her child
Who cannot bear to watch her son's suffering
Or hear her daughter's cries,
Bless them with the knowledge of
And access to
The bounty you have provided.

Our world flows with water.
It abounds with food.
And God's saving hand stretches out to all.
Let us be those angel voices for every mother:
*Come, there is enough for your child, and for you.
There is health and hope and opportunity,
And a great future awaits you both.*

Through the intercession of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary, our Mother,
We ask you to help us reach out in your name
To every mother
And every mother's child.

Hagar, look up.

Amen