

# Song of Our Lady of the Highways

Our Lady of the Highways,  
Who walked the broken road,  
Through whose grace and courage,  
Was the Lord of Lords bestowed.

You, whose walk was lonely  
Whose burden was not light,  
May your courage be with trav'lers  
Fleeing ruin, war and blight.

Our Lady of the Highways,  
Of all pathways, pikes and trails,  
Be with all who wander,  
Lend your grace to their travails.

You, who fled to Egypt,  
Look on all who flee tonight,  
Be they running from dark terrors,  
Be they seeking holy light.

Our Lady of the Highways,  
Of railways and the seas,  
Where the émigré is vulner'ble  
To violence and disease.

Help us comfort all who journey  
Where the roads of fate have crossed,  
That the refugee and migrant  
Though they wander, are not lost.

**Amen**