

Song of Solidarity

***'... therefore I ask blessed Mary, ever Virgin,
all the angels and saints,
and you, my brothers and sisters,
to pray for me to the Lord our God.'***

—The Confiteor

For the one who cannot rest,
For the one who cannot cry,
I bow and pray.

For the vulnerable,
For the lost,
For the broken,
For all those who've been told that this glorious created world
and the Word of God that echoes through it
is for others, but not for them,
I bow and pray.

For the one who cannot stay,
For the one who cannot leave,
For the one who cannot forget,
For the one who cannot forgive,
I bow and pray.

For all the prayers that lie still in the hearts
Of the hungry, the thirsty, the homeless,
the lonely, the imprisoned, the enslaved,
the sick and the dying,
those fearful or haunted by sin,
I kneel and say my prayers for them.

May others pray for me,
For I am a child of solidarity,
A member of the body of Christ,
And when my brother suffers, I suffer,
And when my sister rejoices, I rejoice.

I put aside my prayers for myself, Lord,
And pray for the one who cannot pray.
This is my song of solidarity.

Amen