



## Eucharist 22 de abril de 2017

### INTERNATIONAL EARTH DAY APRIL 22, 2017

**ENTRANCE:** O CREATOR, GOD I SING TO  
GOD, MY CREATOR,  
FOR LIFE, OUR LIFE,  
THAT NOW WANTS TO LIVE

The beautiful things that you give us,  
Mother earth which we have to care for,  
for the joy and the colors,  
that inspires us to continue.

And for the people of my land,  
those who love without conditions  
for those who struggle, for those who give of  
themselves,  
for a country with dignity

And for the hands that hold us,  
for the love, for kindness  
for the tenderness and the demand,  
for the consolation and the freedom.

#### FIRST READING:

“...St. Francis is the example par excellence of the care for those who are weak and of an integral ecology, lived with joy and authenticity. He is the patron saint of all those who study and work for ecology, loved also by many who are not Christians. He showed a particular attention for God’s creation and towards the poorest and the abandoned. In him there is no difference between the concern for nature, for justice for the poor and commitment to society and interior peace.

...The urgent challenge to protect our common home includes the preoccupation to unite the whole human family in the search for a sustainable and integral development because we know that things can change. The Creator does not abandon us, he never gave up in his project of love, he does not repent for having created us. Humanity still possesses the capacity to collaborate in order to build our common home.

...We need a new universal solidarity. As the South-African Bishops have said, “he talents are needed and the involvement of *everybody* to repair the damage done because of the human abuse of God’s creation. We can all collaborate as instruments of God to care for creation, each one from his culture, his experience, his endeavors and his capacities”. From the Encyclical “Laudato Si”

#### PSALM

I hold in my hands  
the bread white and round,  
I look beyond appearances  
and I see in its core,

the earth that welcomes the  
seeds, the water that  
nourishes it, the sun which  
matures it,  
the air that cleanses it.

the work of the farmer  
the risk of the sowing,  
the threat of the thunder

the joy of the harvest,  
the salary in conflict,  
the speculation of the cost,  
the transport to the market,  
the taxes evaded,

the flour in one’ fingers  
the leaven that ferments it,  
the charcoal in the oven  
the love on the table.

In the bread white and round,  
on the reach of my arms,  
in the horizon of times  
I contemplate endlessly,

the cosmos and the effort  
to the end reconciled,  
human history purified in the  
mystery, the point of arrival  
towards which everybody aspires,  
and the legacy of the centuries,  
made body enamored.

**Offertory: MOTHER EARTH**

**MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA  
WE COME TO SING TO YOU  
MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA  
TO GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD.**

To begin the day, we fill ourselves  
with your light and at the end of the day  
allow us to illumine,  
may the light not be extinguished, mother, the  
light we have to live,  
to care for and respect to live and to build.

MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA  
WE COME TO SING TO YOU  
MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA,  
TO GIVE PRAISE TO MY LORD.

Pachamama, good mother, destroyed without  
care,  
with your maltreated soil, and clouded rivers, the  
forests are gone, there are cities cemented and in  
solitude,  
pardon mother, for my indifference,  
Mother earth, I have to return.

MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA  
WE COME TO SING TO YOU  
MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA,  
TO ENCOUNTER OUR GOD.

You offer us from your womb,  
The gifts from my God,  
our sowing and working

**RECESSIONAL:**

These we are told to believe in oneself,  
in one who has more, in his strength, in his might, in  
his instinct to see how possible it is to have more, to  
hide something as much,  
to be someone in an appearance of importance

These days we are encouraged to be fecund  
in creating ways of salvation, that will sustain our  
days and miseries, to see  
how, those who travel for a little hope,  
were called to this exclusive banquet.

which you care for with love,  
now it's not enough for everybody  
and not sufficient to live,  
give us, mother, new opportunity  
where sharing is made holy.

MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA  
WE COME TO SING TO YOU  
MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA,  
TO GIVE PRAISE TO MY LORD.

Pachamama, mother and friend, companion on the way,  
I am your son, a dweller and a worker of the land,  
without work and without justice,  
without help and without warmth,  
the time comes, Pachamama  
to proclaim liberty.

MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA  
WE COME TO SING TO YOU  
MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA,

Pachamama, we love you,  
we who are close to you,  
we sing and dance to you our hearts united,  
I don't forget my people, I don't forget my land, The time  
has come, Pachamama, to live in fraternity.

MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA  
WE COME TO SING TO YOU  
MOTHER EARTH, PACHAMAMA,  
TO GIVE PRAISE TO MY LORD.

WE PREFER TO SEE YOU ONCE MORE, MARIA, TO  
PLACE OURSELVES IN YOUR BOSSOM,  
FEEL THAT LIFE FLOWS THROUGH THE VEINS,  
WITHOUT FEAR,  
AND ACCEPT THAT YOU SEND US TO YOUR  
PEOPLE TO LOVE, TO SERVE, TO TRUST.

These day they present as brightness  
of a unique universe,  
small for so much advancements,  
village for a king, one sole power,  
a transcendent excuse to maintain so much  
differences.

WE PREFER TO SEE YOU ONCE MORE, MARIA...

