



Liturgy April 24, 2017

Our third week of work begins, each one keeping in her heart the experiences we have lived since we arrived... in a moment of silence: let us give thanks for what we have covered on the way and dispose ourselves to continue with gladness and generosity,

Leader 1:

In yesterday's eucharist, contemplating on the Gospel scene, Thomas called our attention with his desire to touch the wounds which the nails left on the body of Jesus; we were invited to look at our wounds...

On Holy Saturday, we wrote the name of persons whose loneliness we wanted to remember, loneliness is their wound... together with those names written then, let us now place our own wounds: personal, communitarian and congregational... and let us pray in silence the psalm of Thomas.

THOMAS

Lay your hands on the wound
of the pierced side,
touch the death of sin,
the abysmal anguish,
the pointless love,
the beating of the soul
that never heals.

Insert your fingers
in the hands drilled
by the corrosive acid
of hard labor,
by the unjust enticement,
by the unpaid harvesting.

Caress with the sweetness of your fingers
the pierced feet of emigrants without land
the blow in his wounds
every step on the way.

Do not be afraid to feel
the mark of the lance and the nails.
Your fingers will feel
in the depth of every wound
the heartbeat of the Risen One!



Leader 2:

Those wounds are also present in the resurrection, the Resen Jesus comes to meet us, healing with his tender hands, the wounds caused within by living."

Let us leave all those wounds in the hands of the Lord and let us make an act of faith: we believe that he cures them, he heals them, and we ask him to allow us to experience in our fingers "the depth of every wound, the heartbeat of the Risen One".

Leader 3: Our Congregation, our sisters, each one of us, with our own strengths and weaknesses, want to be God's presence in the world and express our option for the poor, specially the poor woman worker.

We want to involve the seeds of the Word in the ordinary life of work and discover, by prayer and contemplation, that in the signs of the times and in the events, God is present giving life and life in abundance. It is the Spirit who helps us in this task.

Reading: "...In the same way, the Spirit too comes to the aid of our weakness ..." (Romans 8:26-27)

Song: REMOVE YOUR SANDALS

**Remove your sandals, remove your sandals,
beneath your feet, the ground is sacred,
remove your sandals. (Ref.)**

As in any day
you search for the best pasture
a little of water, a gentle breeze,
nothing more do you desire;
Behind lay the times
of ideals and utopias,
Today, you only want to live in peace.

PRAYER: WE WANT TO GIVE IT LIFE

God Community, you expect us to live attentive
to the cries of persons who come from varied cultures;
and you call us to respond like disciples of Jesus
through connections that create unity.

We want to give it life.

Lord of life, you are against all types of war and violence,
you want us to build a culture of peace
where convivence is possible to those who think differently
and unite ourselves to the voices of those who ask for respect
and acceptance.

We want to give it life.

Lord of nature, you want us to care for Mother Earth
and do whatever is within our reach
to avoid a destructive behavior
that threatens all forms of life in our planet.

We want to give it life.

You call us to commitment with the poor woman worker
promoting an education and formation
that would allow their integral development
appreciating their own gifts and strengthening life.

We want to give it life.

You send us, Lord, in solidarity among ourselves,
in our communities, in the countries where we find ourselves,
You want us committed to Human Rights
and asks to be in solidarity with the poorer countries
through concrete actions and to protest against all kinds of exploitation.

We want to give it life.

God Father-Mother, Son and Holy Spirit, teach us to look at the world with eyes from the heart and with your own compassion.

OFFERING OF WORK

But, without searching, you find;
In your silence there is response
he burns you with his fire if you
let him enfold you.

Remove your sandals...

A burning bush with a flame that does not reduce to ashes
a voice that calls you and invites you to awaken

**Remove your sandals, remove your sandals
beneath your feet the earth is sacred,
remove your sandals. Remove your sandals,
Remove your sandals, unfasten your feet,
Remove your sandals. (Ref)**

