

Our Father,

Who is in us here on earth,

Holy is your name in the hungry who share their bread and their song.

Your Kingdom come; which is a generous land which flows with milk and honey.

Let us do your will: standing up when all are sitting down and raising our voice when all are silent.

You are giving us our daily bread in the song of the bird and the miracle of the corn.

Forgive us for keeping silent in the face of injustice,

And for burying our dreams,

For not sharing bread and wine; love and land among us, now.

Do not let us fall into the temptation of shutting the door through fear,

Of resigning ourselves to hunger and injustice,

Of taking up the same arms as the enemy,

But deliver us from evil.

Give us the perseverance and the solidarity to look for love;

even if the path has not yet been trodden,

even if we fall.

So we shall have known your kingdom which is being built for ever and ever.

Amen