

Mercy Awakened

When Mercy gave her hands to serve,
She found the hands of God.

When Mercy spread her cloak to warm,
She found the fire of God.

When Mercy welcomed the poor,
She found a homeless God

When Mercy offered food and drink,
She found a hungry God.

When Mercy entered prison cells,
She found a lonely God.

When Mercy soothed a grieving heart,
She found the grief of God.

When Mercy offered healing hands,
She found the touch of God.

When Mercy heard her call to serve,
She found a humble God.

When Mercy breathed her quiet prayer,
She knew the breath of God.

Rosaleen O'Sullivan RSM 2003



Mercy awakened.....

*The Spirit of God has been given to me,
for he has anointed me.
God has sent me to bring the good news
to the poor,
To proclaim liberty to captives and
to the blind new sight,
To set the downtrodden free,
To proclaim God's year of favour.*

Luke 4

Jesus, you testified on all occasions a tender love for the poor, and declared that you would consider as done to you whatever we do for them. Help us to serve with words and deeds of compassion.

You call us to share our bread with the hungry and to question the reasons for hunger.

Give us compassionate hearts and willing hands.

You call us to shelter the homeless and to remedy the causes of homelessness.

Give us compassionate hearts and willing hands.

You call us to clothe the naked and to challenge the inequities that exist among our human family.

Give us compassionate hearts and willing hands.

You call us to visit the imprisoned and to speak out against the injustices that imprison us.

Give us compassionate hearts and willing hands.

You call us to visit the sick and dying and to advocate humane health care for all people.

Give us compassionate hearts and willing hands.

*With wisdom and understanding,
with justice and mercy,
with courage and commitment,
may we be blessed by our God
who loves us into life.*