Psalm 22: 25-31 Easter Year B 2024

by the

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Waves of stormy days have receded,

Weeping is but intermittent,

Hard times are fragile,

Hopefulness struggles to overcome despair.

My heart is filled to the brim with love.

I open my chest wide that it may be generous.

I sing praises from the great earth unto you, O God!

Life of my brothers and sisters hang loosely,

We are not plagued,

We swallow the blood of anger,

And hold the breath of fortitude.

We are humble-hearted and extravagant.

The bread broken at the table feeds our soul.

Overwhelming love is our covenant unto you, O God!

Our homeland spans across the magnificent Oceania,

We are your rainbow people of promise,

We set canoes with billowing sails for the new land,

We faced winds of indignity and lowness,

In the rain showers of your approval and grace,

We danced with exultation.

So will our children and our childrenʻs children.

We will forever worship and glorify you, O God!