

## A PRAYER for HAITI

### PSALM 85

Lord God, You are full of mercies, patient and true.

Turn Your ear to me, Lord, and hear me,

for I am poor and destitute.

Keep my life safe, for I am faithful;

O God, save Your servant, who trusts in you.

Take pity upon me, O Lord,

for I call to You all the day long.

Make Your servant's heart glad,

for to you, O Lord, I have raised it.

For You, Lord, are gentle and mild:

You are kind to all those who call on You.

Let Your ears hear my prayer, O Lord!

Turn to the voice of my pleading!

In my time of trouble I call on You,

for You, O Lord, will hear me.

### PRAYER

Most Holy Creator,

Lord of heaven and earth,

we bring before You today

Your people of Haiti.

It is You Who set in motion the stars and the seas,

You Who raised up the mountains

of the Massif de la Hotte and Pic La Selle.

It is You Who made her people in Your very image:

their gregarious hearts and generous spirits,

their hunger and thirst for righteousness and liberty.

It is You, O Lord, who planted the rhythms of konpa, Twobadou,

and zouk in the streets of Cite-Soliel;

You Who walk the paths outside of jacmel and Hinche.

Your people, O Lord, cry out to You.

Haiti, O Haiti: the world's oldest Black republic and the

second oldest republic in the Western world.

God, You are the One Who answers the cries of the suffering.

You are a God Who sees, frees and redeems Your people.

"I too, have heard the moaning of My people," You spoke to Moses.

Now Lord, speak again to Chante, Agwe, Nadege, and Jean Joseph.

Speak now, O Lord, and comfort Antoine, Jean Baptiste,

Toto and Djakout.

Raise up Your people from the ash heap of destruction

and give them strong hearts and hands,

shore up their minds and spirits.

Help them to bear this new burden.

**As for us, Lord, we who are far away  
from the rubble and the dust,  
from the sobbing and moans,  
but who hold them close in our hearts,  
imbue us with the strength of Simon of Cyrene.  
Help us to carry the Haitian cross.  
Show us how to lighten their yoke with our prayers,  
our aid and our resources.  
Teach us to work harder for justice in our own country  
and dignity in Haiti  
so that we may stand with integrity  
when we hold our Haitian families in our arms once again.  
We ask this in the name of Jezikri, Jesus Christ. Amen.  
- Rose Marie Berger**

**We remember in prayer all who have died, the injured, the homeless, the  
orphans, and the overwhelmed.  
We remember too, all who are there working with the relief efforts.**

**Our Father...**



**Our Lady of Perpetual Help,  
Patroness of Haiti,  
Watch over your people.**

**Live Jesus in our hearts.  
Forever!**

