

A PSALM FOR AFRICA

PAINTING: Catherine Hunter



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O Beloved One
Mother of our being
Keeper of our hearts
Birther of our joy
Reason for our hope
We breathe in the woven web
Of your imprisonment
In the violence of your struggle
In your crucifixion
In your passion
To become new Life
We see with wounded eyes
The darkness that petrifies
And seasons all your suffering
We watch the Marikanas and
The deserts of escape
Swirl your constant bleeding
Beloved One we weep...

BUT

Beloved One
You seek the holding of our hands
You spiral all our storms
Into the Heart of Peace

*Where the Spirit of all Healing
Balms and mends our minds
You call us back
As we turn to leave you
As we stare in veiled despair
You mother us back to seek
Ubuntu
To birth another way of
Care...
O Beloved One
You bare for us
Your living soul
You enfold our
Fragile human hurts
And compassion us
Back to Freedom...*

Bernie Mullen 21 July 2015