

From the Australian Marist Province
assembly, Sep 25~27, 2018...

'To Dympna' (Kevin Bates SM)

For a place to ease my aching
For memories laid to rest,
For hands to trust once more now,
My spirit newly blessed

When wounds are all I see now
In faces long betrayed,
When healing seems too far away
To reach, I am afraid.

Confusion less than wonder
Still shapes so many days.
No busy world's distractions
Release me from death's gaze.
Release me from death's gaze.

It's then I hear a whisper,
So gently holds my name;
A wisp of love accepting
The deepest of my pain.

Could open arms embrace me
With all that I've become?
A Cross, not high, not distant,
In me that seems at home?
In me that seems at home?

Some speak of resurrection
Some dare to rise from pain;
New wisdom birthed from suffering,
New life may dance again.
New life may dance again.

Love's healing heart, Love's healing hands,
Love's healing breath
May now be waiting,
May now be waiting,
Waiting, for me.