My hope is in your Word

I HEAR YOUR WATERS Verbum Dei

I hear your waters,
I feel your call.
Your whispers have found me,
Your shores, my home.

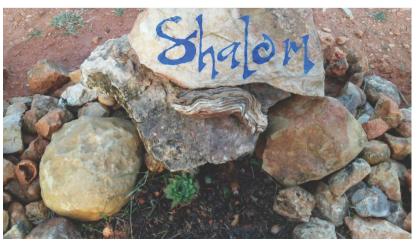
I hear your waters,
I feel your tears.
Your cries have touched me,
Here I stand.

"The Spirit is upon me
For God anointed me
To bring good news to the afflicted
To bind up the broken hearted
To proclaim liberty to captives
And comfort all who mourn
To give them oil of gladness
And announce the year of the Lord"

I hear your waters,
I feel your call.
Reflections of wholeness,
Your will be done.

And a voice came from heaven, "You are my beloved Son; with you I am well pleased."

Luke 3:22



MORNING PSALM VERBUM DEI

Early will I seek you, before the morning breaks. And in your words I hope I'll learn to wait. Early as the watchman, who waits upon the sunrise. So I hope to speak to you face to face

As the young deer pants for the water brooks So pants my soul for you O God My soul thirsts for God, the living God If not you, whom shall I go to

Save me Lord, hear my prayer, bow down your ear. Lord hear my plea, I long for your mercy Under your wings I will rejoice There is nothing to fear if I cling to you, Your love will hold

> Though the mountains fall away and the hills be shaken, My love shall never fall away from you nor my covenant of peace be shaken, says the LORD, who has mercy on you. O afflicted one,* storm-battered and unconsoled, I lay your pavements in carnelians, your foundations in sapphires; I will make your battlements of rubies, your gates of jewels, and all your walls of precious stones. All your children shall be taught by the LORD; great shall be the peace of your children. In justice shall you be established, far from oppression, you shall not fear, from destruction, it cannot come near. Isaiah 54:10-14

Photo: Center of Labyrinth, Verbum Dei Siete Aguas, Spain