

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 unconsolated, 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

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Labyrinth, Verbum
Dei Siete Aguas,
Spain