

God of the Movements and Martyrs

by David LaMotte

©2019 Dryad Publishing, Inc./ASCAP

Written in honor of the 85th anniversary of the North Carolina Council of Churches

(1)

God of the movements and martyrs
God of the powerless child
God of the hurt and the hopeless
And unreconciled

God of the just and the faithful
God of the night and the day
God of the whole of creation
In your name we pray

Many have followed the savior
Into the face of the storm
Strengthened by long generations
By love they were formed

In basements of tall-steepled churches
In shadows of fences and walls
In alleys and hallways of power
They answered your call

(2)

Now it's our turn to do justice
Humbly we rise to the day
Give us the strength and the wisdom
To walk in your way

Gather the loaves and fishes,
Share until all have been fed
Walk in compassion and mercy
By love we'll be led

Standing in circles surrounding
All holding hands while we pray
When powers bear down on the helpless
We'll stand in the way

God of the worn and the wounded
Let us be healed by the truth
When doorways are blocked we will lower
Our friends through the roof

(3)

God of the circle that holds us
God of the ones pushed away
We will reach out to our neighbors
In your name we'll say:

No matter your creed or your country
No matter the hue of your skin
Your age, who you love, or the body
Your soul was born in

No matter the places you're broken
No matter the things you have done
Lay down that weight on the altar
A new day's begun

You are a child of the maker
You are beloved and known
Join us in work of the kin-dom
We welcome you home

Join us in work of the kin-dom
We welcome you home