

You who made me woman, you who made me strong
 In mind and in body to sing your song,
 Kiss your sons and daughters,

Kiss your sons and daughters, dark and light and brown, Reflecting your beauty in every form.

 People hurt and hurting; sisters, brothers, friends;
 Forgetting now the old things, make new amends.
 Show us, Lord, your purpose in partnership this hour,
 In loving and in doing, through your great power.

- Bethany, Golgotha! Love and life belong
 To your daughters today. We'll shout your song!
 Freedom for your children; justice—each to all—
 In your name be praised, seen to prevail.
- 4. Thanks to God the Father,
 thanks to God the Son,
 And thanks to God the Spirit
 who binds in one;
 Glory to the Father, glory to the
 Son
 And glory to the Spirit who
 makes us one.

Doreen Potter