

CELEBRATION OF RECONCILIATION 2021

Introduction

To live this time of personal and communitarian prayer, time of change, of conversion. Time to accompany the Lord until what will become His Passion, Death and Resurrection.

“As women of faith, we know that the Lord manifests himself and makes himself present when two or more are united in his name. We count on his presence, and with the strength of his Spirit we will undertake this task of weaving together the new relationships that speak more of the Gospel, of incarnated carism” (from the Message of General Animator for IX General Assembly)

ILLUMINATION

To ask for light to be able to see my beauty and the beauty of others... the beauty of love...

MUSIC/ SONG

Señor, ilumina mi vida: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9zQJEqNtuqI>

Silence

Palautian Reading

“That I may receive you, love you, desire you, it’s nothing strange, because you are infinitely beautiful and amable; the difficulty I have is to understand that you may love me” (Esc. 753, 7)

“- I doubt that I may love you

- You are right in doubting this because while you live, the Spirit cannot possess completely your heart... You will have potential and possibility of not loving me. And the emptiness of love will inspire in you doubts and suspicions about yourself...

- Miserable human condition! I can stop loving you!” (Esc. 769, 6)

SILENCE/ MUSIC

Read in silence and later say in a loud voice some sentence that has touched your soul

Psalm: “In your beauty”

You have decorated every corner
Of our earth-home
With a word of beauty
Which is renewed every day.

In your infinite fantasies
Designs of rhythms and colors
Of perfumes and silhouettes,
With which you come closer to us
In a humble sacrament
Of passing beauties.

You are love.
Love creates beauty
When born in a heart,
Shines in the eyes,
Lights up the cheeks,
Every step speaks of a dance
Adorned with cloth and songs
Music and perfumes.
Your love is infinite
As an unspeakable beauty
Which overflows from a pencil,
Word and caress.

In beings without appearance,
An eye of love
Discovers beauty
Inaccessible for the cameras
Of official contests.

As a gash of knife
Over the painting of a master,
We have wounded your beauty

Of urban crowds,
In desecrated bodies
Bound for rent,
In the hunger of big eyes
That knocks down children
as if they were bones.
But your crucified love
With horror of blood
Transfigures them into light
Of dignity and protest,
Of dance and prophecy.

We all persecute you
When we want to make eternal
In lines, ceramics and stones
The beautiful instant
Before in will dilute fugitive.
We all search for you,
God hidden in intimacy
Of beings you illumine,
For communion of eternity
That will encourage our steps on the earth.

SONG: *Dios es fiel* – or antiphon: *Oh Dios, restáuranos, que brille tu rostro y nos salve.*

SOLIDARY FASTING

FASTING THAT GOD WANTS

Fasting that God wants is this:
To drop unjust chains,
To undo the stripes of yoke,
To set the oppressed free,
To stop all oppressions
To share your bread with the hungry,
To welcome the homeless poor,
To give clothing to the naked,
And to attend to your neighbor.
So your light will shine as a dawn
And your wounds will be healed,
Your righteousness will walk before you
And God's glory will follow you.
At that time, you will call the Lord
And he will answer; you will claim to him
And he will say: „Here I am”

SILENCE

WEAVING LIFE, WEAVING RELATIONSHIPS...

Read all together: Psalm to give life

Lord, give me courage
To risk my life for you,
Overflowing joy
Of spending myself in your service.
Lord, give me wings to fly
And feet to walk
Together with people.
Surrender, lord,
Surrender to „give life”
From life,
Daily life.
Infuse in us, Lord,
The desire of giving and surrendering ourselves,

Of leaving our life
In the service of the weakest.
Lord, make of us constructors of your life
Promoters of your Kingdom,
Help us to put our tent
In the middle of the people
To bring them the treasure
Of your saving love.
Make us, Lord, docile to your Spirit
To be conducted
To give life from the cross,
For the life born
When a grain dies in a groove.

SIGN

*Write on the cross of paper the names of those I feel I need to approach to with my life and tenderness... Later we can paste them in front of the altar or another visible place while we sing...
We finish singing: (we can play mp3 and give lyrics to everyone to follow)*

Un grito se escucha en la inmensidad.
La Iglesia reclama justicia y libertad.
Sierva del pobre que no tiene pan.
Iglesia que escucha y anuncia verdad.

**Iglesia que vive
Es fiel y creíble.
En Dios y en los hombres
Mi amor aún existe (bis)**

Su cuerpo llagado reclama mi amor.
Sanar sus heridas, esta es mi misión.
Belleza infinita clama el corazón.
Se da la armonía en la comunión.