

Carla's Prayer

The Lord has guided me so far
and in his guidance he has up and dropped me here...
at this time and in this place in history,
to search for and find him.
Not somewhere else.
But here.

And so **HERE I WILL STAY**,
until I have found that broken Lord,
in all his forms and all his various pieces,
until I have completely bound-up his wounds
and covered his whole body, his people,
with the rich oil of gladness.

And when that has been done,
he will up and drop me again –
either into his promised kingdom
or into the midst
of another jigsaw puzzle of his broken body,
his hurting people.

Carla Piette, MM – Chile, 1977

The walk continues and the Lord of the Way
leads each day with no map and no clear weather,
but rather fog and total trust.

Carla Piette, MM – El Salvador, 1980