

Let Me Cry Aloud

Oh ! My God, let me cry aloud,
even if I think that you do not hear me.
You who seem to me to be so far,
and I who believe you to be insensitive
to the cries of your children.

*Let me cry out even if I believe
that you are no longer listening.
You who are perhaps weary of the noise of the world,
and I who do not know that you are so near.*

Let me cry aloud, my God,
but, by your grace, transform
my complaint into a cry of hope,
my pain into anticipation and
my wrath into prayer.

Albéric de Palmaert from the Review "Praying " N° 240