

You Breathe Upon Us the Spirit of Peace

Living God.

We are sometimes like strangers on the earth,
disconcerted by the violence,
the hardness of oppositions.

Like a soft breeze
you breathe on us the Spirit of peace,
transfigure the deserts of our doubts
to prepare us to be bearers of reconciliation,
there where You place us, until there arises
a hope of peace amongst humankind.

Holy Spirit,
to welcome the mysterious presence of the Resurrected one,
we are often surprised at being so inattentive and even distant.

But you,
ever you precede us on the path
which, from hesitations and doubt,
opens up to heartfelt trust.

You chose us, weak to mortal eyes,
so that it will be totally obvious that the radiance of your goodness
does not come from us, but from the Resurrected one praying within us.

Taizé Community

*("Praying together, Hymns and Texts". Centurion Editions 1988; "Courrier de l'ACAT",
mai 1996)*