

Let the children come, you said.

So we come to you,

Hand in hand with your

Sons and daughters in Haiti.

We implore you

To embrace us

With your light, your love

And your presence.

Many in Haiti are hungry, O God,

For food they can afford

To feed their families

Every day.

Please provide them with food.

Many in Haiti are displaced, O God,

Without dwellings of their own

To eat, play, relax

And sleep safely

Please give them homes.

Many in Haiti are afraid, O God,

Of random gunfire,

Increasing assaults of women,

Of their children's long-term trauma.

Please protect them.

Many in Haiti lack freedom, O God,

To work, learn,

Farm and trade

Without fear of gunfire and assault.

Please guide them.

Gang members lack peace, O God.

Embrace them

With your light, your love

And your presence.

Please change their hearts.

So here we are, hand-in-hand,

With your children in Haiti,

Imploring you to inspire

Creative ideas for peace,

Embolden mediators.

Reconcile neighbors.

Give wisdom to leaders.

Show us how to act courageously

And compassionately

In your embrace,

Your light, your love

And your presence.