

## Latin American Paraphrase of the Jesus Prayer

Our Father and Mother  
who is in us here on earth,  
Holy is your name in the hungry who share their bread and  
their song.

Your realm\* come,  
which is a generous land which flows with milk and honey.

Let us do your will,  
standing up when all are sitting down,  
and raising our voice when all are silent.

You are giving us our daily bread  
in the song of the bird and the miracle of the corn.

Forgive us for keeping silent in the face of injustice,  
and for burying our dreams,  
and for not sharing bread and wine, love and the land,  
among us, now.

Don't let us fall into the temptation of shutting the door  
through fear,

of resigning ourselves to hunger and injustice;  
of taking up the same arms as the enemy.

But deliver us from evil.

Give us the perseverance and the solidarity to look for  
love,

even if the path has not yet been trodden,  
even if we fail;

so we shall have known your realm  
which is being built forever and ever.

Amen