

Holy Week

An Adaptation of the Reproaches (Improperia)

***Refrain: O my people, what have I done to you?
How have I offended you? Answer me!***

I gift you with the wonders of the universe and you ask if I am with you.
(Refrain)

I colour the sky and sea, splash the stars across the heavens, green the mountains and burnish the horizon as the sun rises and sets, yet you exploit the riches of the earth and pollute the planet. ***(Refrain)***

I populate the skies, the seas and the continents with an abundance of life but you abuse my abundance and extinguish life. ***(Refrain)***

I create you in my image, male and female I create you, yet you abuse, demean, disown and pass judgement upon each other. ***(Refrain)***

I sent you my Word, to bring you the Good News and to speak of my love for you, but you raised him up and it is as if I had never spoken at all. ***(Refrain)***

I offer you freedom and you choose slavery and addiction to money, pleasure, power, control and celebrity. ***(Refrain)***

I would fill your heart with new life, hope and courage but you cling to your fears and an insatiable need for safety and security. ***(Refrain)***

I wait for you in the silence but you distract yourself with doing and close your ears to hearing by surrounding yourself with walls of sound. ***(Refrain)***

I would gift you with my spirit and would set your hearts on fire but you close your hearts, seek out false prophets and decline wisdom. ***(Refrain)***

I come to you in those who are sick and in prison and and in those who are naked and you turn your face from me. ***(Refrain)***

I come to you in the those who are hungry and thirsty and in those who are strangers in a foreign land and you send me away. ***(Refrain)***

I would transform you and fill your hearts with joy, peace, love and gratitude but you will not empty yourself and let go of your tired old ways. ***(Refrain)***

