

## A Prayer for World Day of Prayer—from the United Church of Christ in the Philippines

O Diyos na Manlilikha,  
Sa amin ipagkaloob ang awa,  
Nang kagaanang sa puso sa amin ay magmula.

Sa mga nararamdamang hindi mapanatag,  
Sa mga nakikitang hirap, puso ay tagtag,  
Ang samo at dalangin ko sa iyo inilalahad.

Ang kaguluhan, O Diyos, aming nadaranas,  
Lalu na sa hagupit ng mga bagyong lumagpas,  
Tila sunod-sunod, walang puknat.  
Umagos ang tubig mula sa naupod na kabundukan,  
Dala'y putik, lupa at batuhan, pinatunguhay karagatan.  
Kalbong kagubatan, at napatag na kabundukan,  
Bakas ng minang iniwan, kaguluhan at kamatayan.  
Ang dalang kemikal nilason na ang karagatan.  
Kaawa-awa naman ang aming mga kababayan;  
Mininang kabundukan, di naman kami ang higit na nakinabang,  
Napagsamantalahan na ang kalikasan,  
Naging marahas pa sa mga mamamayan.  
Nakadudurog ng puso ang ganitong kalagayan.

Tumingin ako sa mga mata ng aking kapwa,  
Nakita ko, o Diyos, ang kanilang panalangin at dalita,  
Silang lumikas mula sa pag-alboroto ng magandang bulkan.  
Alam kong hindi na mapipigilan ang naipong lakas ni Magayon;  
Ngunit kahabag-habag ang mga iniwang bakas:  
Nagkakasakit mga bata at kabataan,  
Pangangailangan sa araw-araw di matugunan,  
Kabuhayang iniwan sa lugar na di na maaring puntahan,  
Nilikas na tahanan, lumipat sa siksikang tirahan.  
Pinilit kong iwasang tumulo ang luha,  
Nang malinaw nang makita, kalagayan ng madla.

O God Creator,  
Have mercy on us.  
Let our hearts be unburdened

Of all the anxiety that we feel.  
In all the suffering that we witness, our hearts are exhausted,  
We plead in prayer, we leave it all unto you.

This chaos, o Lord that we have,  
In the striking of strong typhoons, we face,  
It seems there will be no rest.  
The waters have ravaged and the forest is eroded  
With mud, dirt and stones, the sea its destination.  
The marks of mining that have been left behind,  
Chaos and death, Chaos and death,  
Chemicals that poison our waters  
How it is degrading to my fellows' dignity.  
Mountains have been mined,  
But the people do not benefit from it.  
For our exploited environment,  
The violence in the communities,  
I plead against these conditions with my crushed heart.

I have looked into my sisters' eyes,  
I see, o God, their prayer and sorrow,  
Those who evacuated from a volcano's eruption, she who is known for her  
Beauty,  
I know, I can't prevent the hidden power of Magayon,\*  
But its trail is misery.  
Children and youth acquire diseases,  
Scarcity of their basic needs in a day,  
Their livelihood from their land,  
They are not able to plant their crops.  
They have abandoned their houses and moved to a crowded place,  
I try not to cry, so that I can see clearly,  
My family's experiences in these conditions.

O Diyos na Manlilikha,  
Sa amin ipagkaloob ang awa,  
Nang kagaanan sa puso sa amin ay magmula.

Sa kabila ng mga nasasaksihan at nararamdaman,  
Tinatawag mo kami, o Diyos, na tumugon sa pangangailangan.  
Ang pagmamahal sa Kapwa ay kapahayagan,  
Ng mga umiibig sa iyo ng lubusan,  
Makahanap nawa kami ng kapanatagan  
Sa pagkilos para sa aming mga kababayan.  
Sa panahon ng kagipitan,  
Kasama namin kayo habang kami ay nagtutulungan,  
Nang ang mga nasaksihan, narinig, naramdaman, ay magkaroon ng  
katugunan.

Sa Iyo, O Diyos, na Manlilikha,  
Ang aming panalangin nawa,  
Ang aming puso ay mahabag ng kusa,  
Sa kalagayan ng aming kapwa,  
At maging mabuting tagapangasiwa,  
Ng Kalikasang duyan ng aming pagkabata.

O God Creator,  
Have mercy on us.  
Let our hearts be unburdened

In spite of what I have witnessed and felt.  
You call us, o Lord, to respond to their needs,  
Our love for our family is our expression,  
Of our love to you, our God,  
May we find peace,  
In our actions for our countryfolk.  
In times of need,  
May we find you in our effort to help,  
So that in all that we may witness, in all that we hear and feel, we are urged  
to respond.

To you, Our God Creator,  
May our prayers,  
May our hearts bear compassion,  
In the plight of our family,  
And may we be good stewards,  
Of your creation, the cradle of our childhood. Amen.

\*Magayon means beautiful and even though it has erupted many times it has maintained its  
shape.