Night of the Mothers

A heart-full chant by Trish Bruxvoort Colligan Dedicated to all women, for we are all mothers of God.

Three women Arms full of children and earth bounties for all

Midwinter Dark and chilly Voices raised in song to call

We will watch
We will sing
We will midwife the wings
Of the morning
Of the morning

We bring fish,
We bring flour
We bring hope for the hour
Til the light comes
Til the light comes

Hands together In night vigil Holding mystery in our wombs

Gazing gently Eyes longing Keeping space for love to bloom

We will watch
We will sing
We will midwife the wings
Of the morning
Of the morning

We bring fish,
We bring flour
We bring hope for the hour
Til the light comes
Til the light comes

(Voice of the Mothers liturgically calling out to all the women of the planet)

Will you watch and sing?

(choir of the women with the mothers)

We will watch
We will sing
We will midwife the wings
Of the morning
Of the morning

We bring fish,
We bring flour
We bring hope for the hour
Til the light comes
Til the light comes

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