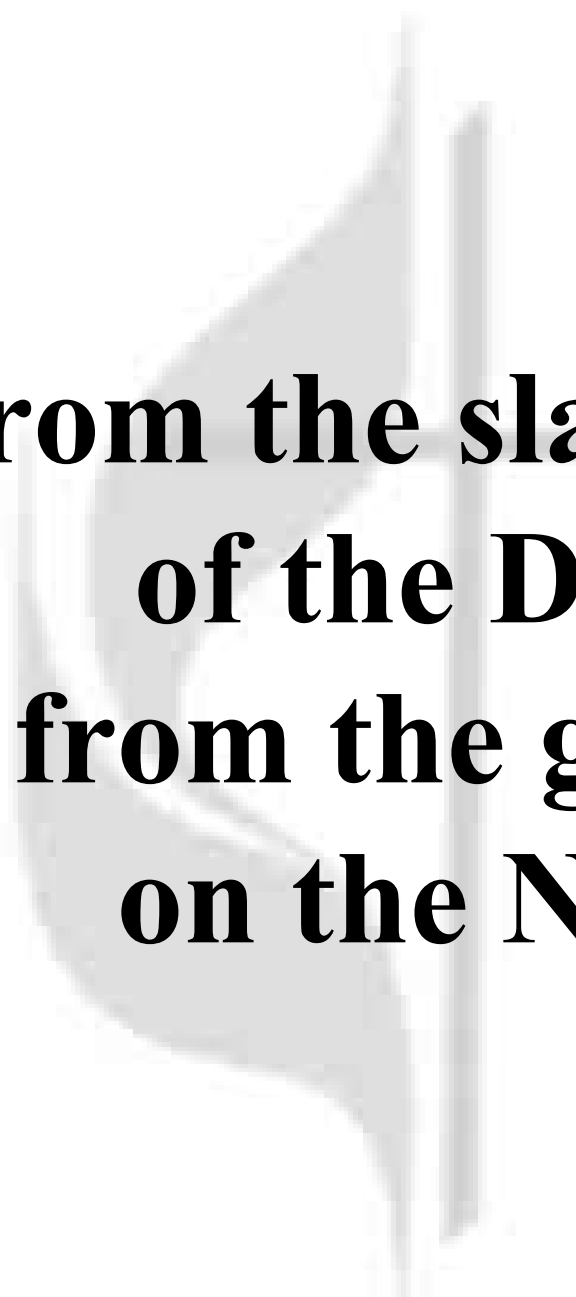


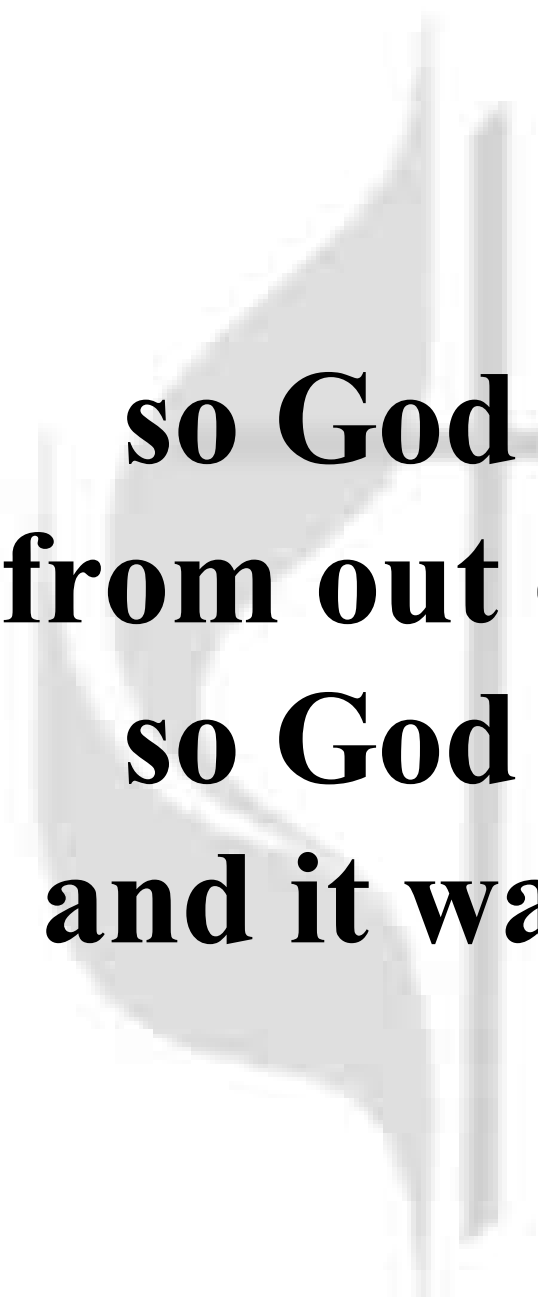
Let My People Seek Their Freedom

WORDS: T. Herbert O'Driscoll, 1971 (Dt. 8:14-18)

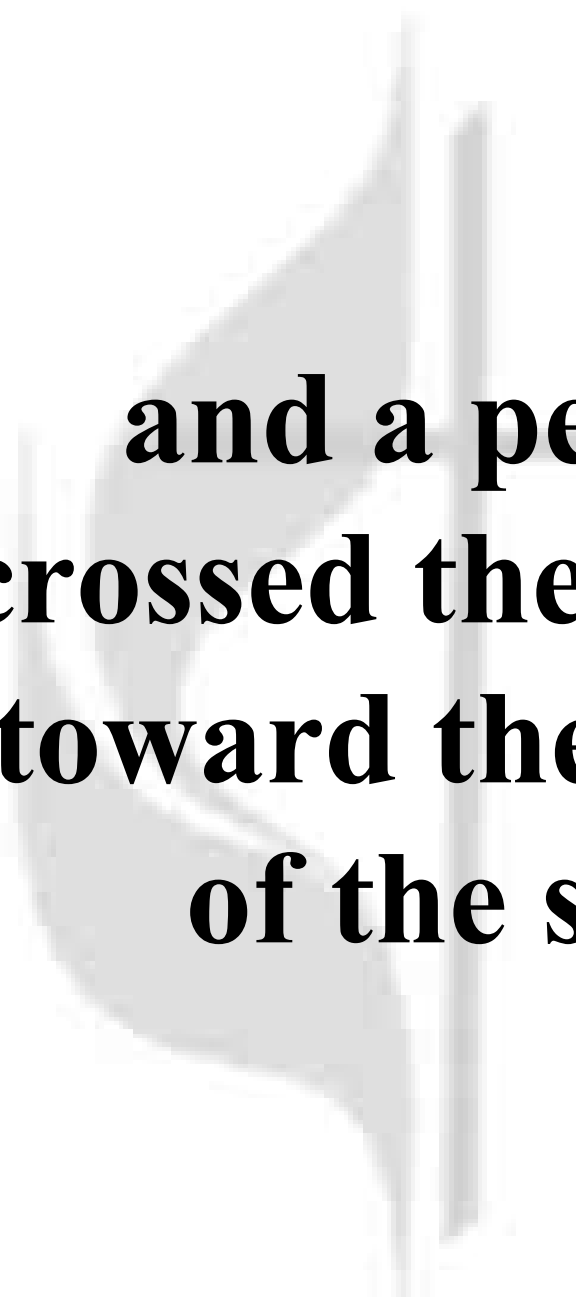
**1. “Let my people
seek their freedom
in the wilderness awhile,**



**from the slave pens
of the Delta,
from the ghettos
on the Nile”:**



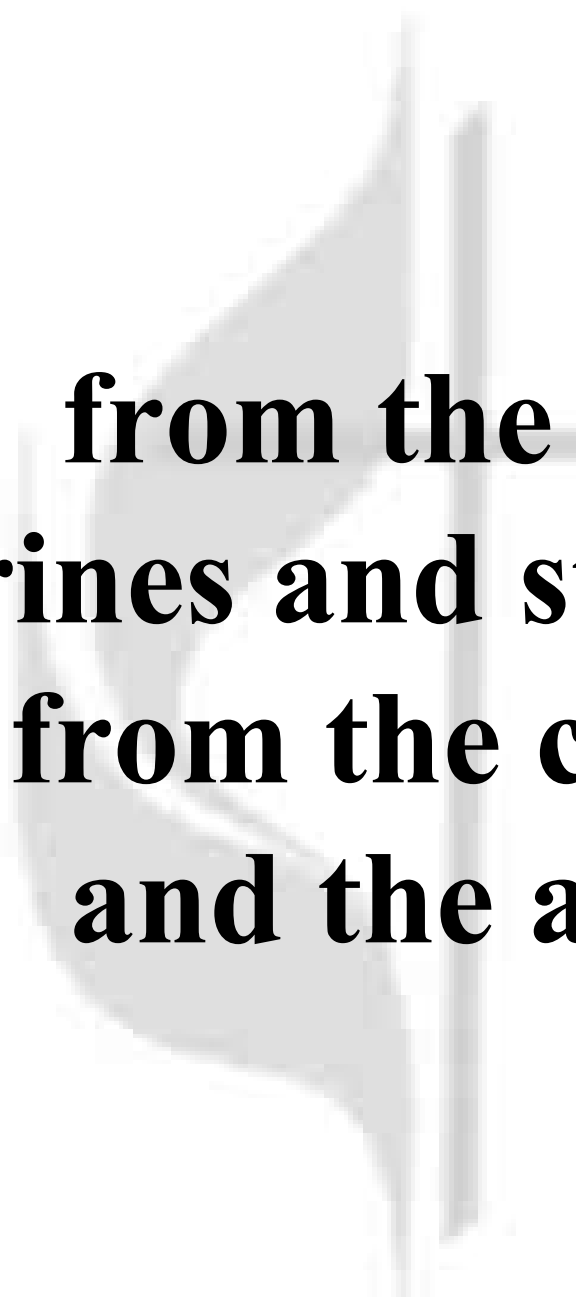
**so God spoke
from out of Sinai,
so God spoke
and it was done,**




**and a people
crossed the waters
toward the rising
of the sun.**



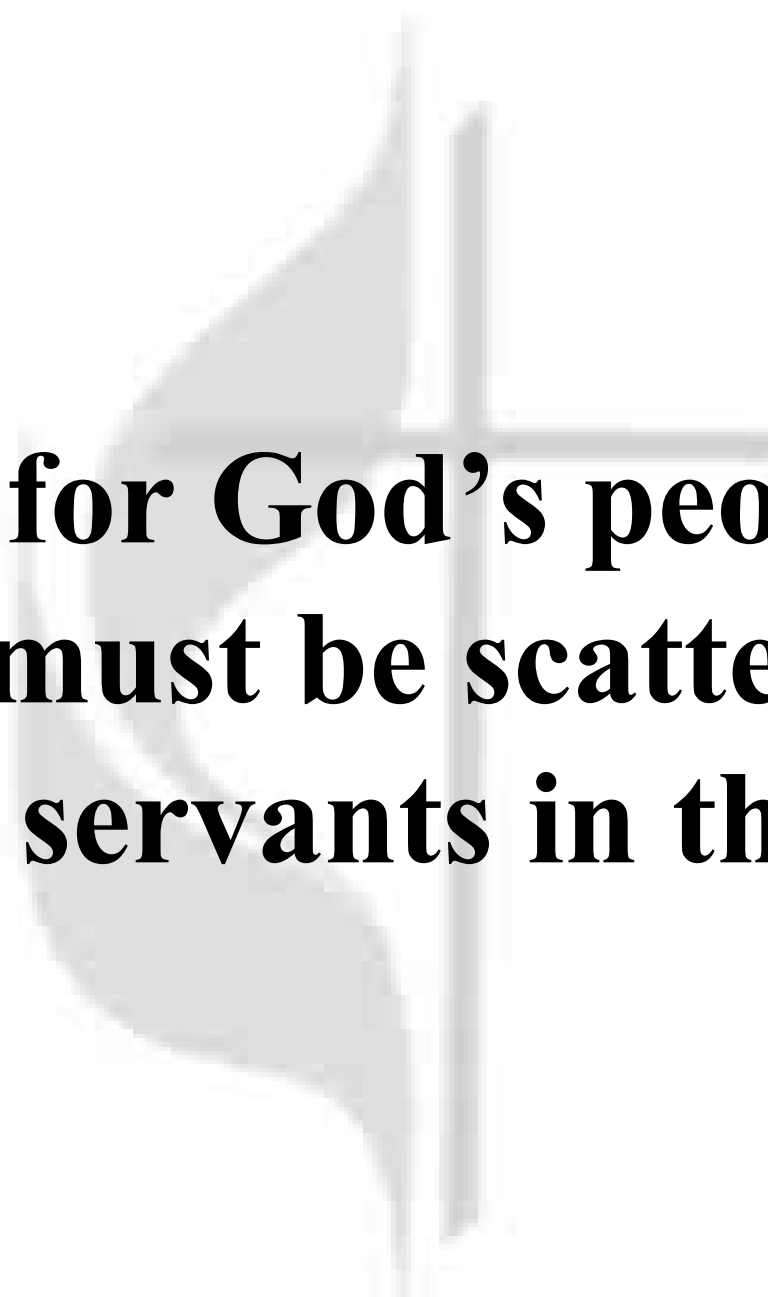
**2. “Let my people
seek their freedom
in the wilderness awhile,**



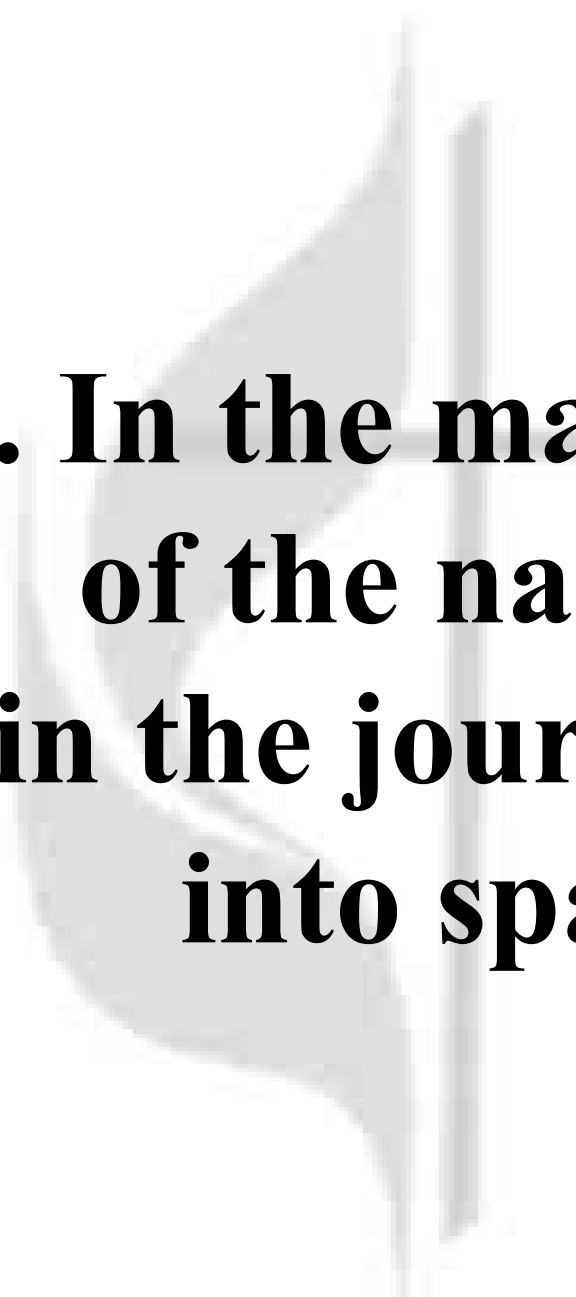
**from the aging
shrines and structures,
from the cloister
and the aisle”:**



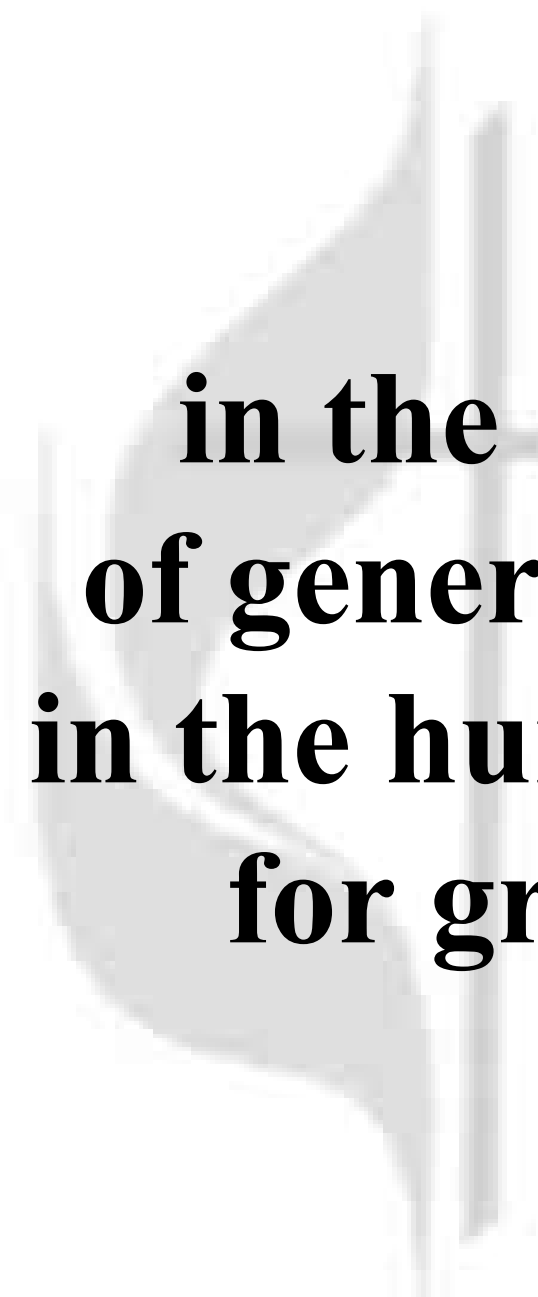
**so the Son
of God has spoken,
and the storm clouds
are unfurled,**




**for God's people
must be scattered
to be servants in the world.**




**4. In the maelstrom
of the nations,
in the journeying
into space,**



**in the clash
of generations,
in the hungering
for grace,**



**in our agony
and glory,
we are called
to newer ways**



**by the Lord
of our tomorrows
and the God
of earth's todays.**