

i must turn back

O Great Liberator,

From the whips of Babylon
From the chains of Egypt
You have set us free.

From the legions of Alexander
From the sword of Caesar
You have set us free.

From time immemorial
We have cried for freedom
And you have reached out to us in
our distress
Answering with a gift beyond measure
Beyond our deepest hopes:
Freedom even from the scourge of sin
Freedom even from the oblivion of death.

And yet, when I turn, I still see them:
Like shadows in the darkness
Those for whom freedom is little more
than a rumor
Those enslaved by poverty, by injustice
By addiction and unawareness
By exploitation and discrimination
By hate and fear and hopelessness
By chains of every kind.

And now I know
I must turn back.
For one who has escaped
And yet left behind a sister and a brother
Will surely never be free.

Lord, turn me about
For only in my loyalty to
And my solidarity with
The one in chains
Will I ever truly know liberty
And find my way home to You.

amen

