



+ LENT

THROUGH THE LENS OF ASH WEDNESDAY

“Forgive Them, Father”

By Adrianna Ford

Forgive them father for they know not what they do
Their arrogance has cost them their inheritance
Their false sense of security has cost them their peace
They exchanged it in turn for lies
They think we are fatherless but they've lost sight of the father
They think we are poor but they don't have Love to give
Our pursuers fall into their own traps and blame us for their pain
We've been slaves, we've been lost, we've been sold yet
they are the ones with lost souls
Have mercy O Lord as you place our queens back on their thrones
As you give our Kings the ability to lead again
Have mercy on those who thought they won
Their battlefield is a child's playground and their battle plan
is a poorly drawn map
Redeem all that was lost and give them back their sight so they may
again be our brothers and sisters
Bless them to see the pain they are inflicting, the opportunities
they are missing and the knowledge they are forgoing
And bless us, with the courage, to receive them once again with open arms