Mothers of Faith

By Malcolm Gordon

For our mothers of faith For our sisters in Christ For the daughters of God we will praise

For their courage and care Their compassion and tears For their unending prayers we will praise

For the women who carried and bore us, now this song we raise For their wisdom and ways so inspire us, now our God we praise

For courageous midwives
For the unmarried bride
And her miracle child come to save

For the barren of womb And the poured out perfume Then the watch at the tomb we will praise

For the women who carried and bore us, now this song we raise For their wisdom and ways so inspire us, now our God we praise

For the long silent age For repression's cruel cage For our part in this pain we confess

For the gifts we've returned And the saints we have spurned From this blindness we turn and are blessed

For the women who carried and bore us, now this song we raise For their wisdom and ways so inspire us, now our God we praise

For our mothers of faith
For our sisters in Christ
For the daughters of God we will praise

To our Father above
With a mothering love
Won't you lead us in freedom and grace