

### **The Hopes of This Community**

The hopes of this community can not be overcome.  
They are a thousand branches of blossom, flowering with freedom.  
Life will come.

Brother, you have brought life to our home  
and you live the Word of the one who is the truth.  
May you drink our wine and share our bread  
amidst people of solidarity who want to go forward.

Sister, you have brought stars to our home.  
Harvests of smiles begin to break out.  
May we give praise to him who, on the journey,  
was life and the Word for a people in freedom.

Perhaps the new time has not yet come  
and you feel that your eyes are full of darkness.  
Hold your people tight and walk with them.  
His life and his Word will be your dawn.

*Precoma, Colombia*