Feminist versions of the Lord’s Prayer

(1)

Our Mother, whose body is the Earth,

Sacred is thy being. Thy gardens grow.

Thy will be done in our cities,

as it is in nature.

Thanks be this day

for food, and air, and water.

Forgive us our sins against Earth,

as we are learning to forgive one another.

And surrender us not unto extinction,

but deliver us from our folly.

For thine is the beauty, and the power,

and all life, from birth to death,

from beginning to end. Amen.

So be it.

Forever.

Blessed be.

–Henry Horton in *Life Prayers*

(2)

Our Mother who art within us,

Each breath brings us to you.

Thy wisdom come,

Thy will be done,

as we honor your presence within us.

You give us this day all that we need.

Your bounty calls us to give and receive

all that is loving and pleasurable.

You are the courage that moves us to be true to ourselves

and we act with grace and power.

We relax into your cycles of birth,

growth, death and renewal.

Out of the womb, the darkness, the void, comes new life.

For you are the Mother of All Things.

Your body is the Sacred Earth and our bodies.

Your love nurtures us and unites us all.

Now and forever more.

“Our Mother” by Dale Allen

(3)

Our Mother, who art within us,

We celebrate your many names.

Your wisdom come. Your will be done,

Unfolding from the depths of us.

Each day You give us all that we need.

You remind us of our limits and we let go.

You support us in our power and we act with courage.

For you are the dwelling place within us,

the empowerment around us, and the celebration among us.

As it was in the very beginning, may it be now.

By Patricia Lynn Reilly

(4)

Our Mother who is within us

we celebrate your many names.

Your wisdom come.

Your will be done,

unfolding from the depths within us.

Each day you give us all that we need.

You remind us of our limits

and we let go.

You support us in our power

and we act with courage.

For you are the dwelling place within us

the empowerment around us

and the celebration among us

now and for ever. Amen

–Text by Miriam Therese Winter