

The Unfolding: a Ruah Prayer

(for women's voices)

for music by Donald Krubsack

When were You ever not
our Mother?
When were Your wings ever not
in us?

O Thou O Thou
Ruah Ruah

As once You moved over the face
of the waters,
even so we feel Your flowing,
Your flowing through us.

Ruah Ruah

Our sister You are,
our Always,
our Neverendingness.
As wheat gleaming, so we
should dream.

O Thou O Thou
Ruah Ruah

In the night You are with us,
nearer than near.
How should we fear?
You will not let the heart
be lost, be lost, be lost
in the shadows.

O Thou O Thou O Thou
Ruah Ruah Ruah

With every folding, unfolding,
folding, unfolding,
all waves of the world,
all worlds of Your making
within us, revealed.

O Thou O Thou O Thou
Veni Veni Veni
O Thou O Thou O Thou
Holy Healing Holy
Ruah Ruah Ruah Ruah
Veni Veni Veni
O Thou O Thou O Thou

in memory of my sisters

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