



THE COVENTRY LITANY OF RECONCILIATION

english / portuguese

Provost Richard Howard put the words "FATHER FORGIVE" on the wall behind the charred cross in the ruins of the destroyed cathedral in 1948, not "Father forgive Them", because we all have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God. (Rom 3,23)

These words moved generations of people and are prayed in the Litany of Reconciliation every Friday at noon outside in the ruins and on many other places around the world.

The Litany of Reconciliation, based on the seven cardinal sins, was written in 1958 by Canon Joseph Poole, the first Precentor of the new Cathedral. It is a universal and timeless confession of humanity's failings, but it evokes us to approach these sins and weaknesses in the forgiveness of God's love.

Todos pecaram e destituídos estão da glória de Deus.

O ódio que divide nação de nação, raça de raça, classe de classe,

Pai, perdoa-nos.

Os desejos cobiçosos dos povos e nações de possuir o que não é seu,

Pai, perdoa-nos.

A ganância que explora o trabalho de mãos humanas e devasta a terra,

Pai, perdoa-nos.

A nossa inveja do bem-estar e da felicidade dos outros,

Pai, perdoa-nos.

Nossa indiferença ao sofrimento dos presos, os sem-teto, os refugiados,

Pai, perdoa-nos.

A concupiscência, que desonra os corpos de homens, mulheres e crianças,

Pai, perdoa-nos.

O orgulho que nos leva a confiar em nós mesmos e não em Deus,

Pai, perdoa-nos.

Antes sede uns para com os outros benignos, misericordiosos, perdoadando-vos uns aos outros, como também Deus vos perdoou em Cristo.

All have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God.

The hatred which divides nation from nation, race from race, class from class,

Father, forgive.

The covetous desires of people and nations to possess what is not their own,

Father, forgive.

The greed which exploits the work of human hands and lays waste the earth,

Father, forgive.

Our envy of the welfare and happiness of others,

Father, forgive.

Our indifference to the plight of the imprisoned, the homeless, the refugee,

Father, forgive.

The lust which dishonours the bodies of men, women and children,

Father, forgive.

The pride which leads us to trust in ourselves and not in God,

Father, forgive.

Be kind to one another, tender hearted, forgiving one another, as God in Christ forgave you.