THE COVENTRY LITANY OF RECONCILIATION

english / spanish

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 han pecado y están lejos de la presencia gloriosa de Dios.

El odio que divide nación de nación, raza de raza, clase de clase,

Padre, Perdónnas.

El codicioso deseo de la gente y naciones de poseer lo que no es suyo,

Padre, Perdónnas.

La ambición que explota la labor de hombres y mujeres y devasta la Tierra,

Padre, Perdónnas.

Nuestra envidia del bienestar y la felicidad ajena,

Padre, Perdónnas.

Nuestra indiferencia por la grave situación del desamparado y el desplazado,

Padre, Perdónnas.

La codicia que deshonra los cuerpos de hombres, mujeres y niños,

Padre, Perdónnas.

La soberbia que nos lleva a confiar solamente en nosotros, y no en Dios,

Padre, Perdónnas.

Sean buenos y compasivos unos con otros, y perdónense mutuamente, como Dios los perdonó a ustedes en 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.