

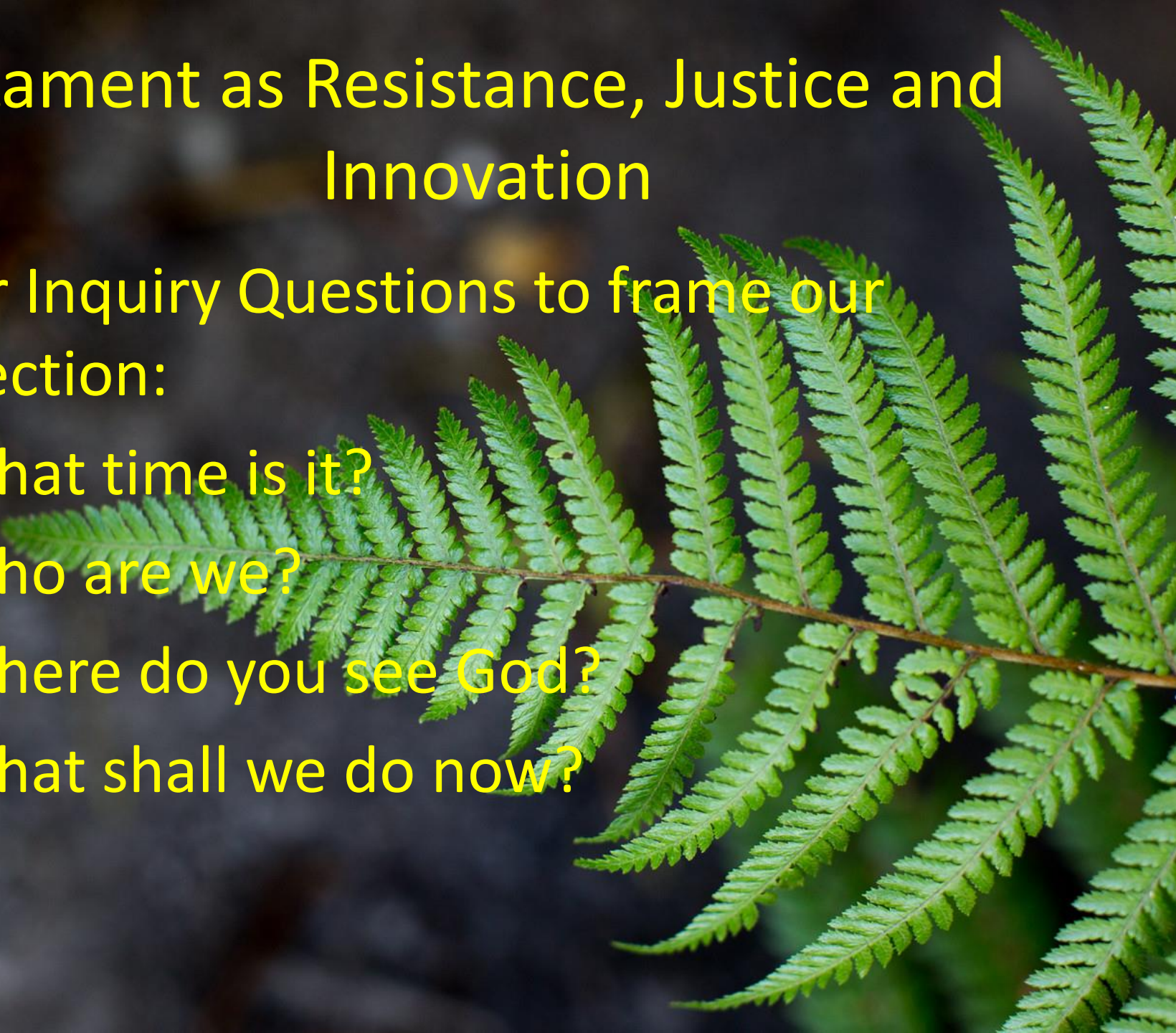
“There are things that can be seen
only with eyes that have cried.”
Lament and Love made me an
Inventor.

cathy.ross@churchmissionsociety.org

Lament as Resistance, Justice and Innovation

Four Inquiry Questions to frame our reflection:

- What time is it?
- Who are we?
- Where do you see God?
- What shall we do now?



Lament as Resistance, Justice and Innovation

Maggy Barankitse's story: Love made me an Inventor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PWSxAA4nOg0>



Lament as Resistance, Justice and Innovation

If God's love invents a new social reality in history, that reality begins, not in the centres of power, but at the margins of society, with overlooked and wounded individuals and communities.

Emmanuel Katongole



Lament as Resistance, Justice and Innovation

Climate Grief and Climate Justice

I am crying as I write this because I am sad, so very sad, at the loss of beauty and variety in this world.

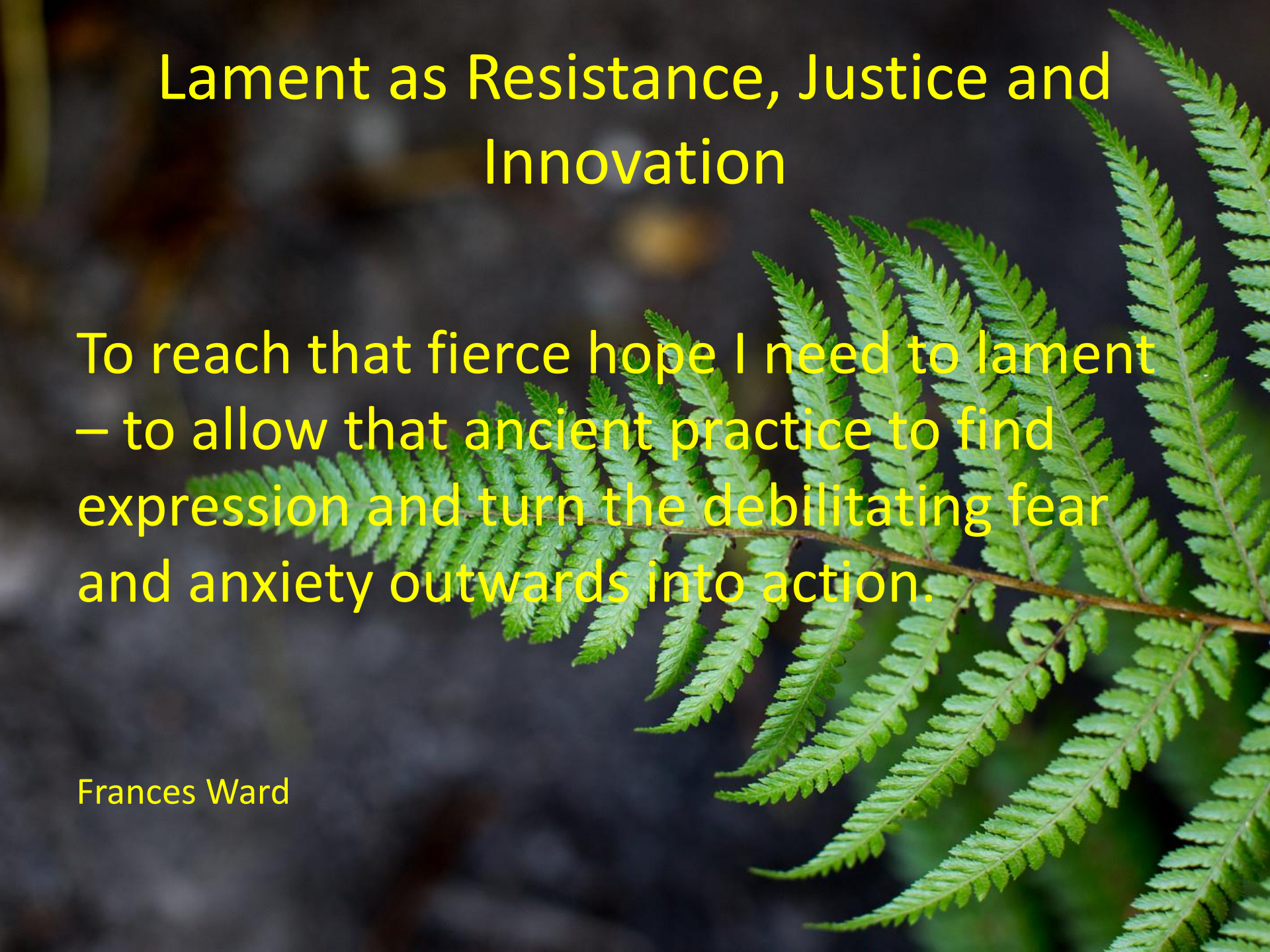
Liz Hoare



Lament as Resistance, Justice and Innovation

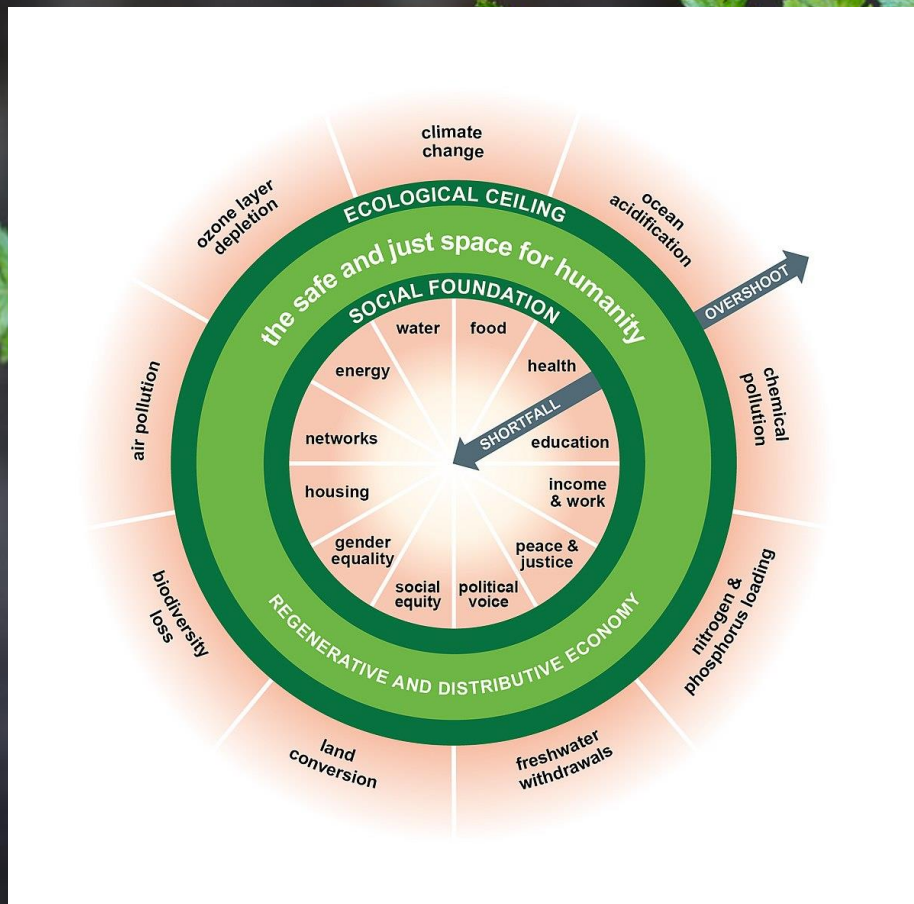
To reach that fierce hope I need to lament – to allow that ancient practice to find expression and turn the debilitating fear and anxiety outwards into action.

Frances Ward



Lament as Resistance, Justice and Innovation

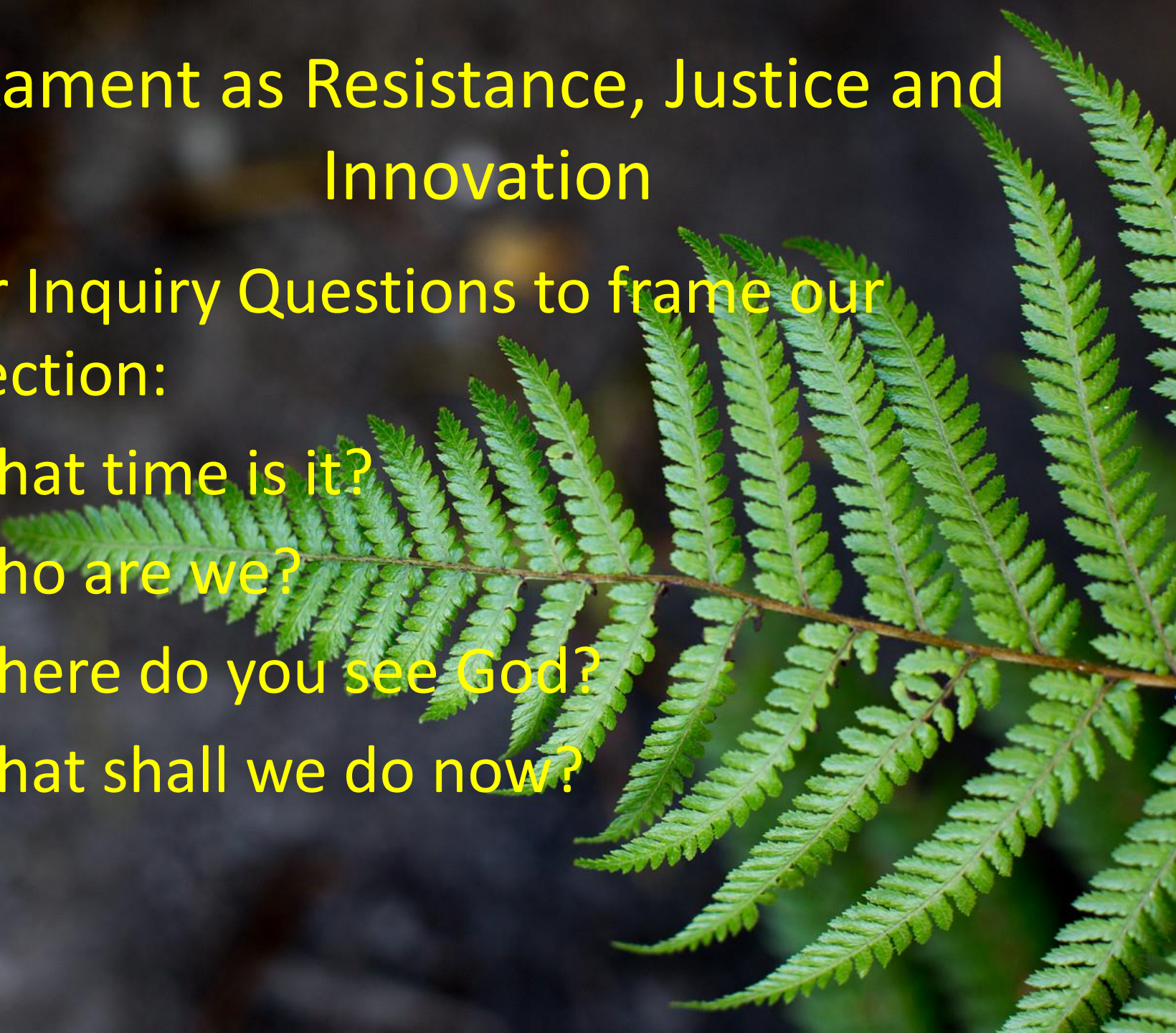
Kate Raworth and Doughnut Economics



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Lament as Newness and Hope

To lament, we must name the damage, express grief, act out restitution, and so access restoring forgiveness. Hope, like lament becomes a way of being in the world.

Hannah Malcolm



Lament as Newness and Hope

Hope is a condition here and now; not a foretelling of what lies ahead, and certainly not an inoculation against loss, but the affirmation that God is bound to the finite reality that God loves, and it is God's business to honour that binding. Meanwhile, we keep ourselves open to the God who acts and speaks in the present, and we labour at whatever we can do to prevent catastrophe, even if we are fearful that all our effort is too late.

Lament as Newness and Hope

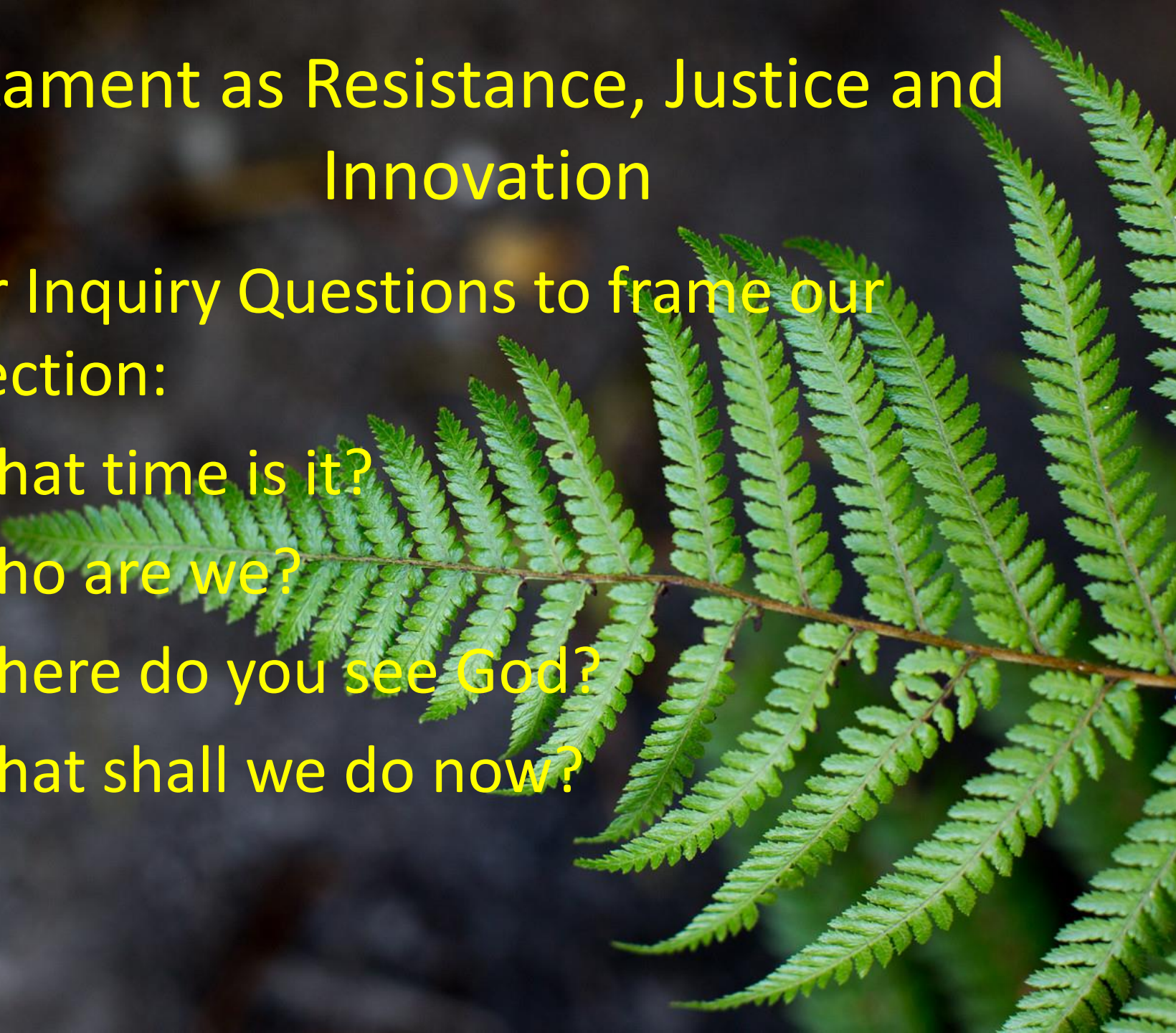
We still celebrate the swallow in the moment; anticipating loss can be a way of slipping away from a gift that is here and now. Without the celebration now, the loss would actually be softened, in a strange way. The risk of loss gives the joy a kind of fierceness.

Rowan Williams

Lament as Resistance, Justice and Innovation

Four Inquiry Questions to frame our reflection:

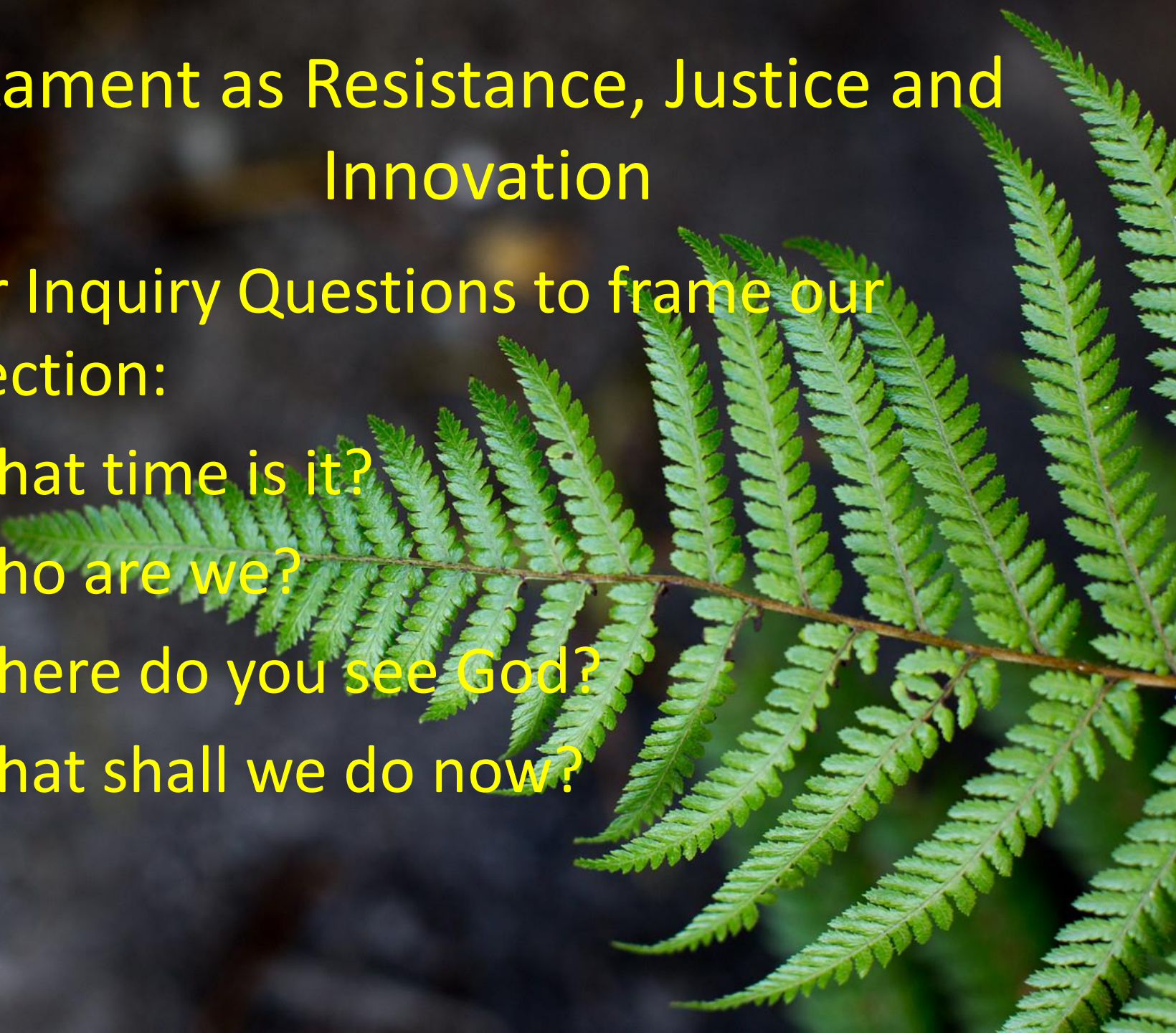
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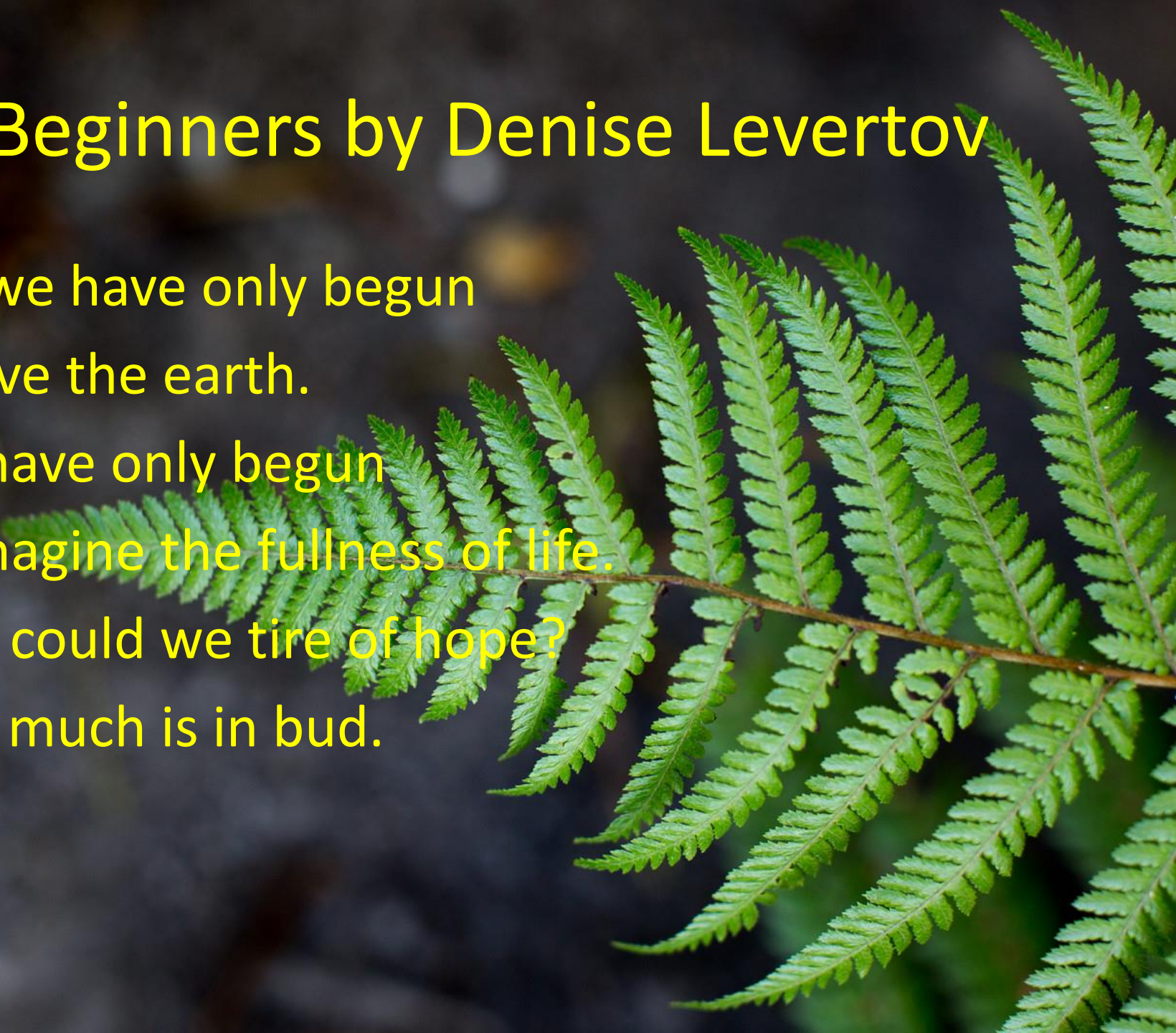


Beginners by Denise Levertov

But we have only begun
to love the earth.

We have only begun
to imagine the fullness of life.

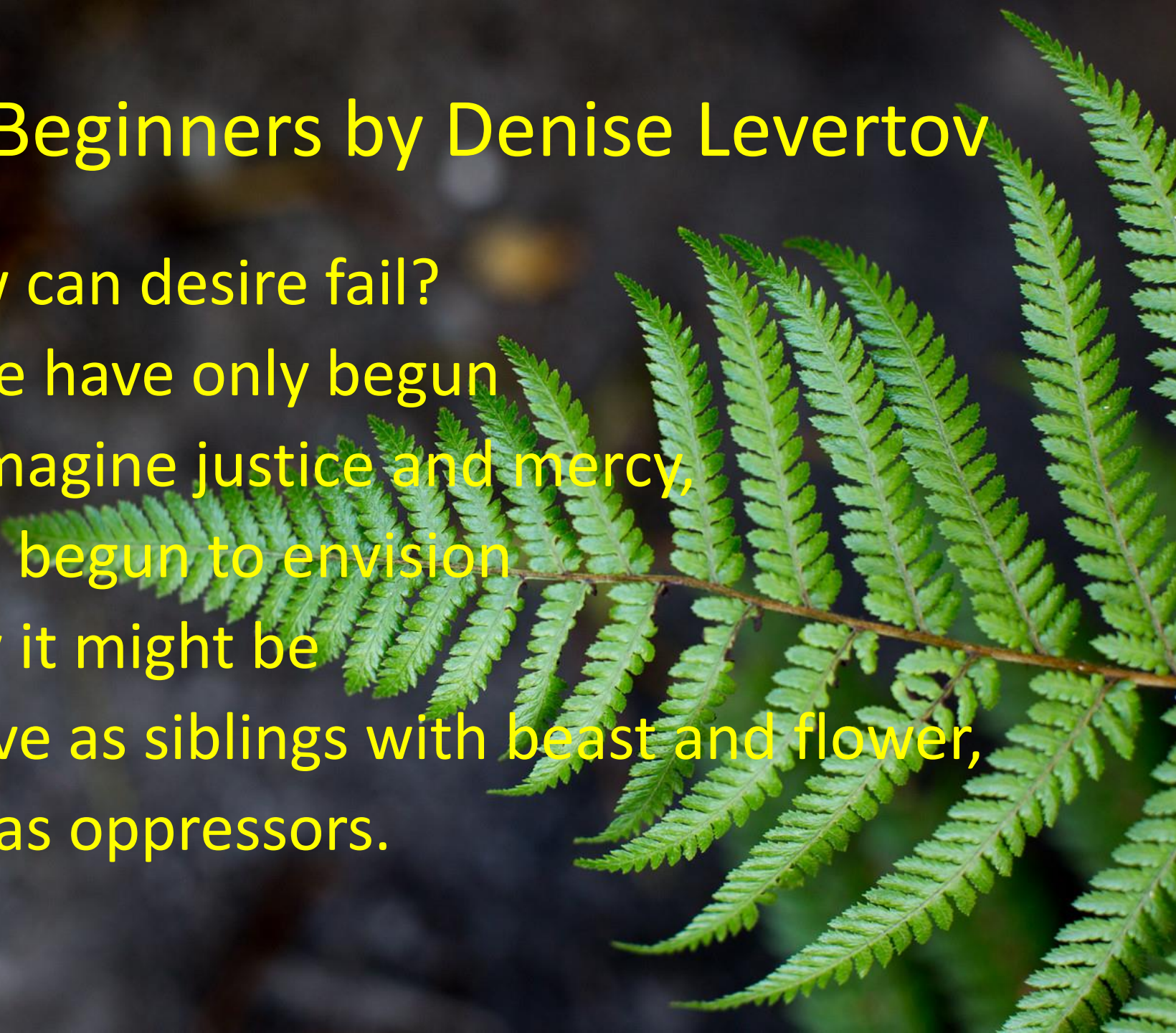
How could we tire of hope?
—so much is in bud.



Beginners by Denise Levertov

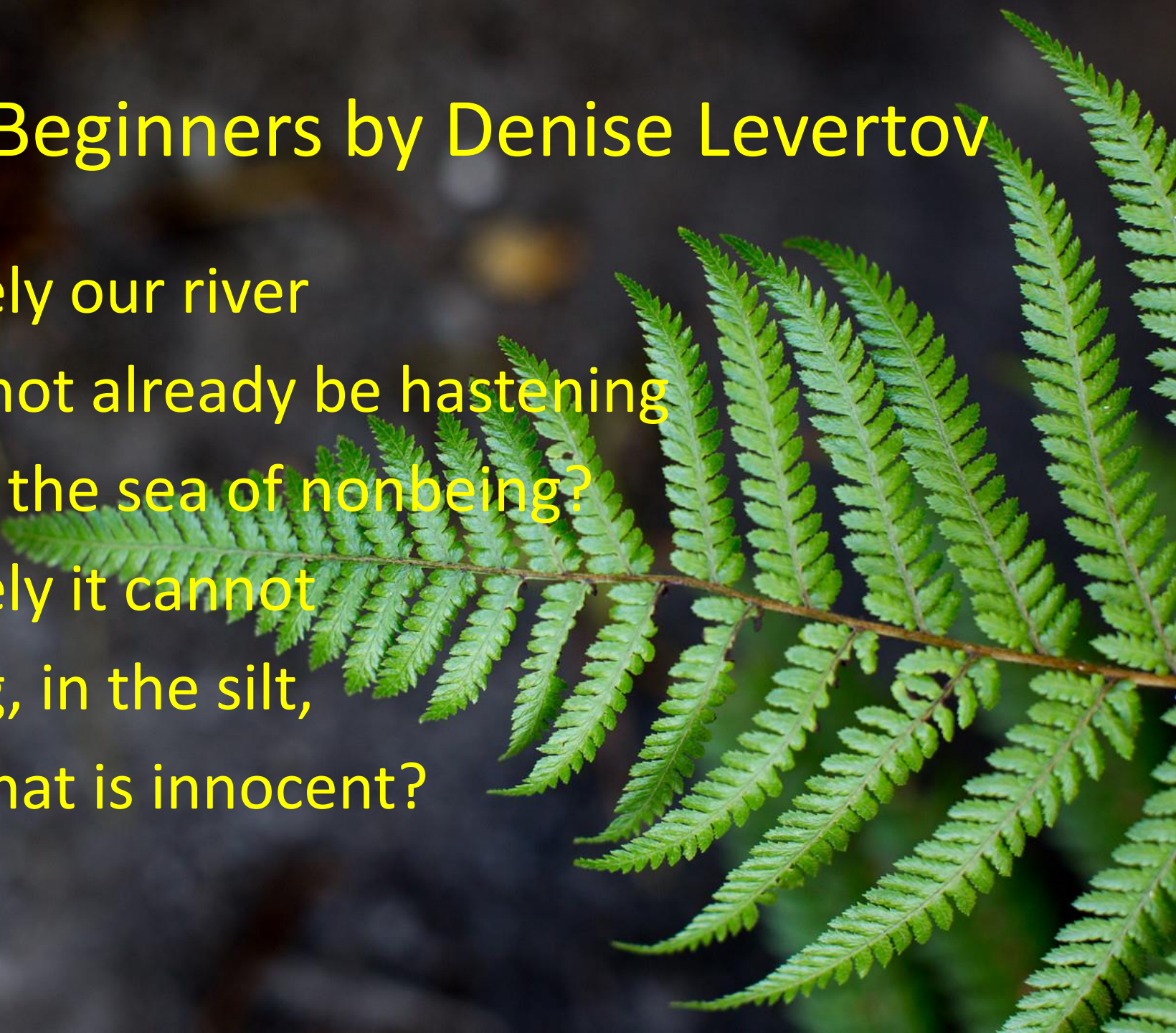
How can desire fail?

—we have only begun
to imagine justice and mercy,
only begun to envision
how it might be
to live as siblings with beast and flower,
not as oppressors.



Beginners by Denise Levertov

Surely our river
cannot already be hastening
into the sea of nonbeing?
Surely it cannot
drag, in the silt,
all that is innocent?



Beginners by Denise Levertov

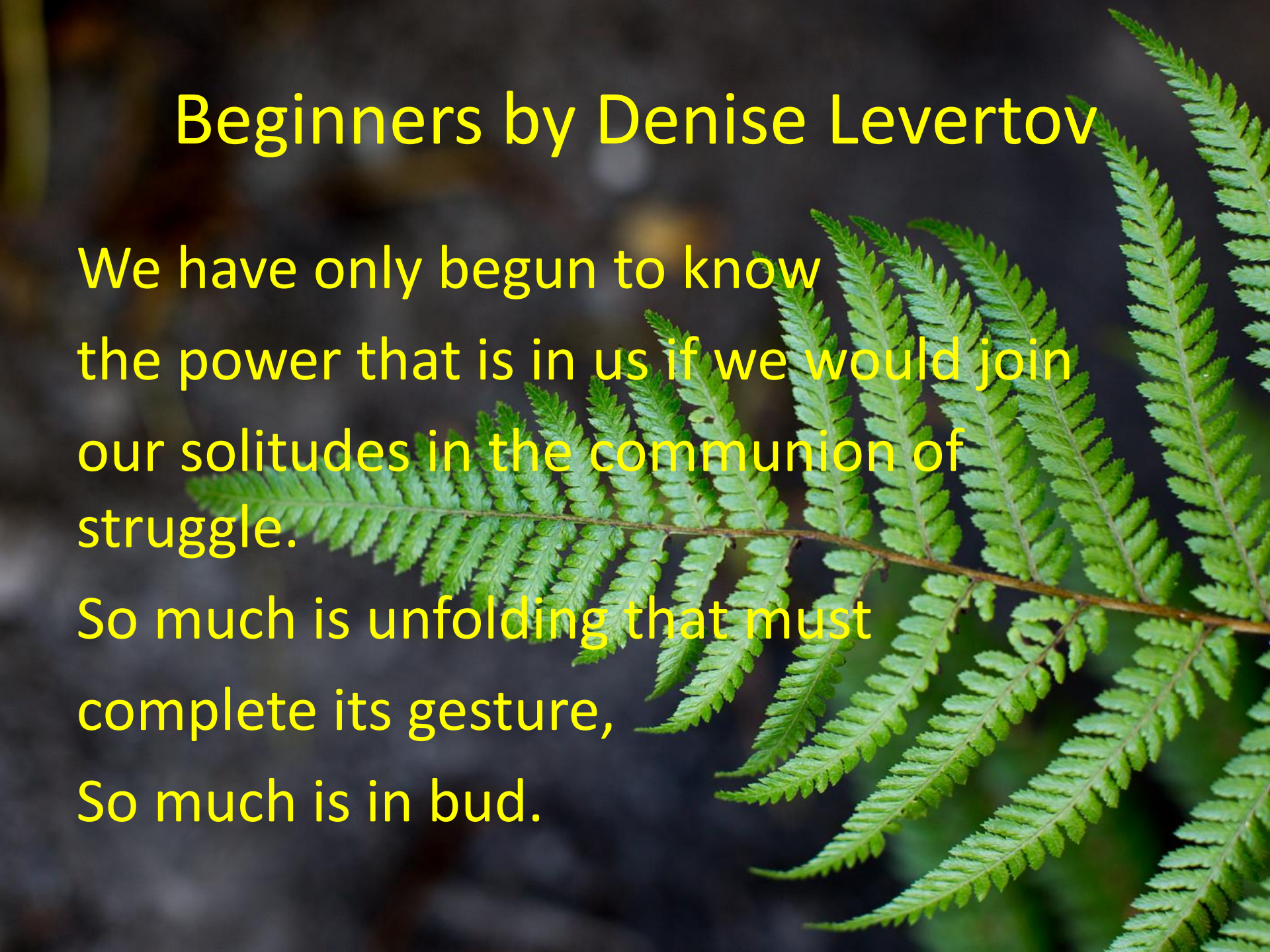
Not yet, not yet—
there is too much broken
that must be mended,
too much hurt we have done to each other
that cannot yet be forgiven.



Beginners by Denise Levertov

We have only begun to know
the power that is in us if we would join
our solitudes in the communion of
struggle.

So much is unfolding that must
complete its gesture,
So much is in bud.



Lament as Resistance, Justice and Innovation

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