

# *My Father's House*

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## **A Prayer for America**

*by Fr. Bill McCarthy, MSA*

*Heavenly Father,*

At Fatima, You sent us the Mother of Your Son to call us back to Him and to warn us of the rise of Communism and a second World War more terrible than the first. By and large, we did not listen. We did not pray and fast, and were not converted. And so You allowed three Christian European countries – Russian, Germany and Italy – to reject You and the sanctity of human life; and as a result, over 150 million people were killed.

Then, in our own country, we did the unthinkable. In 1962, we publicly declared that we were no longer a nation under You and would not allow our public officials or school children to pray. Then in 1973, we turned against the sanctity of human life and allowed abortion on demand. We no longer held these truths to be self evident that all men and all women - including the unborn - were endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, first and foremost, the right to life.

As a result, 12 million Jewish babies, twice as many as the Nazi Holocaust, have been destroyed. Twelve million black persons, twice as many as the slave trade, have been slaughtered. And 50 million women have been killed in a nation that boasts of women's rights.

Pornography has become mainstream America. Our TV programs, magazines and songs have become revolting. Our comedians mock you and our plays desecrate your name. Our marriages are being destroyed and our youth corrupted as lust pervades our campuses.

We as a nation now repent. We come back to you in fullest faith, brightest hope, lasting love, humble repentance and gracious forgiveness. Give us the courage to truly love as you have shown us. Let us love and try to understand and to serve Jews and Arabs, black and white, young and old, Catholics and Protestants, Christians and Moslems – all of whom people our land.

May our Statue of Liberty be always an image of the Madonna of the Harbor, welcoming the poor and the homeless. May Our Lady of America, Our Lady of Guadalupe, lead us more closely to Jesus to help us like her to listen to the Father, love with the Son and live with the Spirit. May we forever sing,

Let the storm clouds gather, far across the sea.  
Let us pledge allegiance to a land that is free.  
Let us all be faithful to a land so fair,  
As we raise our voices in a solemn prayer.

God Bless America, Land that I love,  
Stand beside her and guide her  
Through the night, with a light from above.

From the mountains, to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam,  
God Bless America, My home sweet home.

God Bless America, My home sweet home. Amen.