1. Blessed are you, the poor ones; God calls the poor to serve their greed. Blessed are you, the hungry, for God prepares your feast.

2. Ruin awaits the wealthy, who live to take more than they need. Ruin awaits the God who knows hunger, too. Blessed are you who weep now, for mourning turns to praise.

3. Blessed are you, the poor ones, for God is last and least. Blessed are you, who hunger, for God knows hunger, too. Blessed are you who laugh, and tears will fill their eyes. Blessed are you, for God has shared your grief.

you who suffer, for God will guard your ways.

waits the haughty, who mock their neighbors’ cries. The you who suffer, for God will bring relief.

doors of heav’n are open, and glory is shining through— rejoice, rejoice, God is with us, and bless-ed, bless-ed are you.