

PROCLAIMING A BLESSING
by Yadi Martínez-Reyna

I reach out to the heavens and the God of my understanding to call upon a blessing for you my beloved friends, allies, and fellow siblings of Trans experience.

I call up upon the Holy-One-of-Sacred lives to bless you on this day.

Blessed be you dear colleagues, clergy, ministers, healers who have heard the pain, witness the distress and the loss of our siblings and continue to show up and stand grounded in love.

May we remember it is necessary to also be held and be cared for such as those we hold. You, I, we are a blessing.

Blessed be dear activist who in the streets you hit the pavement and on your screens the digital realm seeking justice, ensuring equity and bringing to the shadows a light of hope.

Blessed be fellow artist, liturgist, creators, musicians, lovers of all that comes from our imagination into light and vibrant colors. Blessed be your medium, your dance, your joy, your creations. Blessed be the work of your hands, your body, your mind, your soul.

Blessed be our elders for your struggles and your stories are a testimony to our survival.

We cry out, "We shall not be erased!"

For you have blessed us with the sweat of our brow, the knees to the ground that tirelessly prayed, the arms lifted in hope and your hands that held on to each other in each march.

May we honor you as you teach us how to hold the torch of hope and continue to move on.

Blessed be the cloud of witness that surrounds us those who have passed and have gone before us.

The lives of those taken from us by hate and violence. Blessed be their memory!

Blessed be the young people, we need you to live, thrive, exist, and continue to march.

For as long as we can we shall stand by you, for you and with you.

Blessed be children who our very own brother Jesus said let them come to me.

Blessed be you parents, guardians, grandparents, and all those who have taken under their wing and have become the very family of those in need.

Blessed be our little trans siblings whose young spirit is filled with courage, as you embrace may you be embraced.

Blessed be YOU, your mind, your spirit, your whole-wonderful self.

Blessed be those who grieve, those who mourn, those who need rest. Descansa, we got you.

Blessed be where you are at.

I proclaim we shall not be erased!

For we are the sacred community with the power of The Holy-Ghost-of-Mischief-Laughter-joy-and-resistance embodying us.

Go in Peace- Resist, Exist, and be...

You are a blessing.....so Blessed be You!

Amen.