

Gerard Kelly wrote the following poem to be read on location:

MARS HILL - A BLESSING FOR THE PEOPLES OF EUROPE

May the God you have worshipped,
Without knowing his name,
Whisper a word
For you to know him by.
The concealed be revealed to you,
The invisible unveiled,
Untold stories
Be unfolded before you.

May the statues you have sculpted,
In your search for satisfaction,
Be a springboard to new freedoms,
Not a grave to guard your gods in.

May the hunger that has haunted you,
The thirst for joy that hunts you,
Bring you at last to love's great banquet.
May the breath you were born with
In the air that we share
Lead your lungs
To the sky-wide source of being.

And may God,
Who sets the boundaries of kingdoms,
And is active in the history of your tribe,
Show you where his fingerprints
Are scratched into your story,
And where his footprints
Show the pathways into life.

May the maker of meanings,
The Father of all,
Definer of nations,
Designer of life,
Turn his face toward you,
Turn his favour upon you,
Turn your sorrows to dancing:
May he open your people
To his peace.