

# SEVEN FATES

RACIAL HEALING STATIONS

THE BASILICA  
OF SAINT MARY





For more information about The Basilica of Saint Mary's  
Equity, Diversity and Inclusion (EDI) program  
and for resources and ways to get involved,  
please go to [mary.org/edi](https://mary.org/edi)

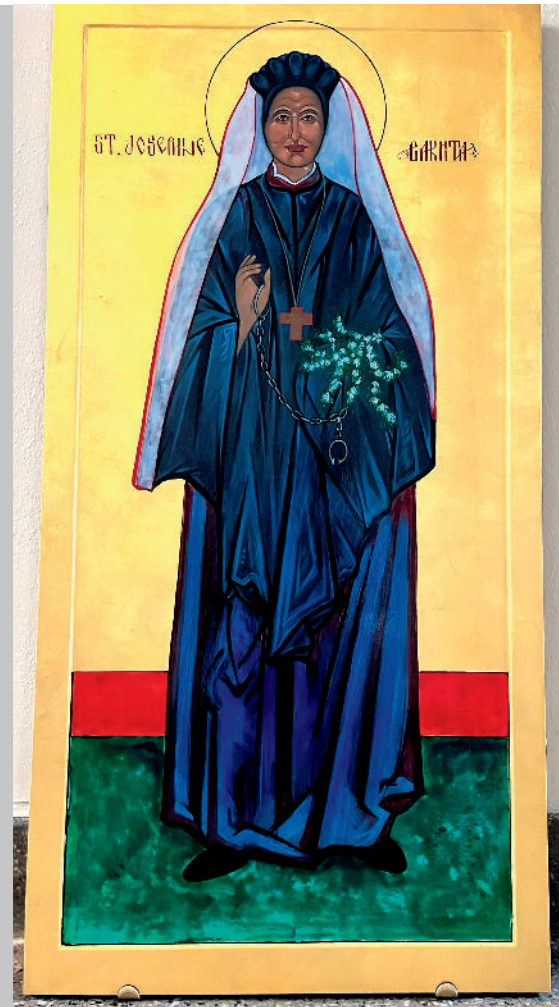
# 1. ANCESTRAL TRAUMA

St. Josephine Bakhita  
by Deb Korluka  
from Stillwater, MN

St. Josephine Bakhita is the patron saint of people who experience any and all forms of enslavement. She is also the patroness of all those who suffer from ancestral trauma caused by the enslavement of their ancestors.

At the end of the 19th century, St. Josephine was abducted from her village in Sudan and sold into slavery. She was just 12 or 13 years old. She was sold several times and was severely abused by many. St. Josephine ended up in Italy where the courts declared her a free woman. She later became a Canossian sister and was considered a living saint by the people she served.

St. Josephine is portrayed holding broken shackles. These not only refer to the fact that she was freed from slavery, but it also is a call to keep on breaking shackles, including the shackles of ancestral trauma, by recognizing the truth of the trauma and by working toward reparation and healing.



## F A T E

Research is tracking the ways that experiences during our lifetime – particularly traumatic ones – can have a very real impact on our families for generations to come. It shouldn't be surprising that we develop genetic responses to threat and trauma. Trauma can reverberate down the generations in humans, influencing both our biology and our behavior. Psychologist Dr. Errlanger Turner explains that “psychological symptoms such as anxiety, hyper-vigilance to threat, or lack of hopefulness regarding your future can occur due to repeated exposure to racism or discrimination.” For someone who experienced terrorism repeatedly during childhood, these symptoms would likely not present as episodic, they would become persistent.

# 1 . A N C E S T R A L T R A U M A

## MUSIC

Stan' Still Jordan

Traditional Spiritual,

arr. Harry T. Burleigh (1866-1949)

Stan' still Jordan,

Stan' still Jordan,

Stan' still Jordan,

Lord I can't stan' still.

I got a mother in heaven,

Lord I can't stan' still.

When I get up in glory,

Lord I can't stan' still.

It will chill a my body

but not my soul.

## PRAYER

God who answers,

Would you who makes water burst forth from rock, remind us that you are a God who responds to our exhaustion and defeat? Just as you had Moses cling to an artifact of memory to meet the present moment, would you grant us physical artifacts which call us back to visceral emotions of our own stories, recalling how you have brought freedom and care to us before. Let us grasp the staffs of our past believing in their power even now – that we would be a people who meets desperation and sorrow with a remembrance that protects us from despair. Let our elders go with us to the rock, knowing they hold memory for us, increasing our belief and resolve. And as we approach the hopeless stone of our lives, let us meet the face of God, seeing that we aren't standing in the traumatic memories of the past alone, but with the breaker of chains and maker of water in the wilderness. We have not been forgotten.

## PRAYER FOR BIPOC

We praise you for being a God who contains a diversity of personhood in one. In your very being, you possess a sacred community where each part is distinct and beautiful and necessary.

## PRAYER FOR WHITE ALLY

God of Justice, help us to acknowledge the truth with honesty and courage. The injustices caused by racism are far too common and impose heavy crosses on our brothers and sisters. Help us to speak the truth about the magnitude of the injustices they face.

# 2 . M A T E R N A L & I N F A N T H E A L T H

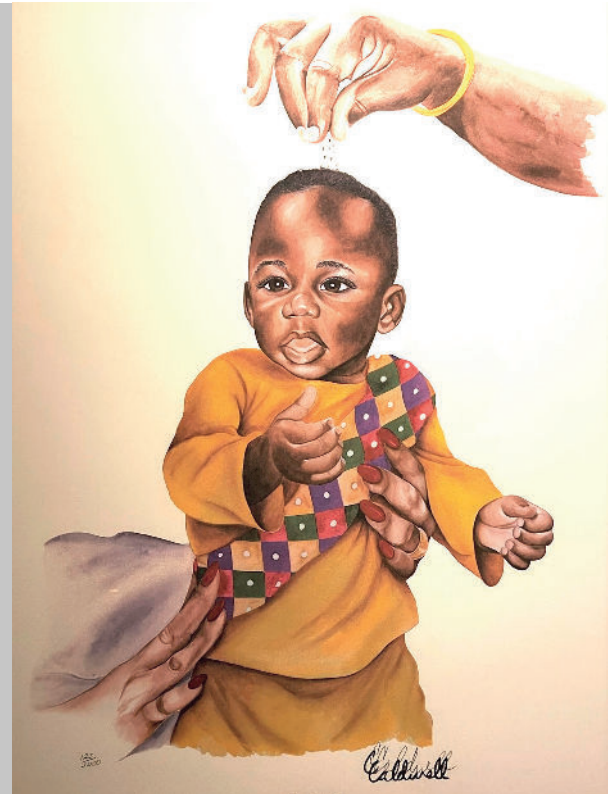
Sprinkle of Life  
by Charles Caldwell  
from Minneapolis, MN

Even before being born a black baby is at great disadvantage. And this disadvantage only gets worse after birth in terms of healthcare; housing; education, wealth...

Charles Caldwell depicts this beautiful toddler, full of promise. In the artist's words, the sprinkle is the nurture, the love, the guidance given to this child by his loved ones. The hands represent the support he receives and the protection he needs. The sash is the symbol of his self-reliance and his proud ownership of life.

In his eyes we see the great potential present in this young child who looks to the future with great hope...

So much beauty, so much potential, so much life all too often cut short...



## F A T E

Imagine adrenaline, cortisol, and norepinephrine surging through a pregnant woman's system each time she is racially triggered, affecting the fetal environment as her baby's nervous system is developing. If she is a poor black woman, the likelihood of these surges happening frequently was high. Maternal stress is associated with poor birth outcomes including preterm birth, infant mortality, and low birthweight.

## 2 . M A T E R N A L & I N F A N T H E A L T H

### M U S I C

#### Mothering God

Music: Tom Trenney, Text: Jean Janzen

Mothering God, you gave me birth in the bright morning of this world.

Creator, source of ev'ry breath, you are my rain, my wind, my sun.

Mothering Christ, you took my form, offering me your food of light,  
grain of life, and grape of love, your very body for my peace.

Mothering Spirit, nurturing one, in arms of patience hold me close,  
so that in faith I root and grow until I flower, until I know.

So that in faith I root and grow, until I flower until I flower, until I know.

### P R A Y E R

A black baby girl was born yesterday, who will tell her that it's not true what they say about her? Come, let us swaddle her in the truth. It sounds like no one can give you freedom, your blood cannot be chained. It sounds like be gentle with yourself, we buried miracles in your bones.

#### P R A Y E R F O R B I P O C

Make our community like you, that we would no longer be content with the bland flavor of sameness.

#### P R A Y E R F O R W H I T E A L L Y

God of Truth, the cross of injustice is heavy. Help us not to dismiss it as just "the way things are," but rather to acknowledge the crosses others must bear because they are different, and to find ways to accompany them in their journey.

# 3 . P O V E R T Y

Blessed are the merciful, for  
they shall obtain mercy  
by Koffi Mbairamadji  
from Chad

The eight Beatitudes in the fifth chapter of the Gospel of Matthew form a kind of road map for anyone who desires to follow Jesus.

Koffi Mbairamadji, a Christian painter from Chad, created a series of eight paintings, one for each one of the eight Beatitudes. The painting selected for today illustrates the fifth Beatitude: Blessed are those who show mercy. Koffi uses African masks in each one of his Beatitudes. He did this to shed light on the beauty of these masks which are all too often associated with negative energy and evil. Koffi presents them as beautiful and worthy, just like the people who wear them.

In the face of poverty, this painting calls us to our Christian duty to show mercy to everyone, especially those most in need.



## F A T E

Lines of race and class have created crushing parameters around even the most resilient people.

We shouldn't be able to determine with such precision the quantity of years or the quality of life of a child born in a particular zip code, but we can. In some places in the country, like New Orleans, children born in neighborhoods just a few miles apart can have a 25-year difference in life expectancy. The systems and structures that govern much of black life in the United States mean children are raised inside a crucible of racism and poverty. Wealth in this country is unequally distributed by race—and particularly between white and black households. African American families have a fraction of the wealth of white families, leaving them more economically insecure and with far fewer opportunities for economic mobility.

## MUSIC

Psalm 22: My God, my God why have you abandoned me

Setting by Val Parker

My God, my God,  
 why have you a - ban-doned me? Why have you a -  
 ban-doned me? Why have you a - ban-doned me?

All who see me scoff at me; they mock me with parted lips, they wag their heads: “He relied on the Lord; let him deliver him, let him rescue him, if he loves him.” Refrain

Many dogs surround me, a pack of evildoers closes in upon me. They have pierced my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones. Refrain

Refrain text: Psalm 22, 8-9, 17-18, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Verses text © 1970, 1997, 1998, CCD. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music © 2005, Val Parker. Published by OCP. All rights reserved. Used with permission under OneLicense.net A-704048.

## P R A Y E R

God of the cross,

Forgive us that sympathy which makes the pain of another more about our own feelings than their reality. An evil vanity perverts our desire for justice and equity for the oppressed. Lord, we don't need people to feel bad, we need those with inordinate power to relinquish it, becoming acquainted with the sorrows of those they've held down in the mud for so long. Let daily living undergo a holy metamorphosis, that no structure of injustice would go untouched as we interrogate our everyday systems and choices and comforts, and make right where there is wrong. God, we thank you that you know our sorrows up close. That you did not attempt a rescue from afar but knew that there was no helping apart from becoming.

## P R A Y E R F O R B I P O C

Make our community like you, that we would no longer use language of unity in oneness as a veil for the suppression of voice, body, and culture.

## P R A Y E R F O R W H I T E A L L Y

God of Mercy, you have arranged the universe so that one person's action can help ease the burden of another. Embolden us to reach out and to speak out, to make others' crosses easier to bear.

# 4 . C H R O N I C H E A L T H C O N D I T I O N S ( D U E T O W E A T H E R I N G R A C I S M )

Sanctuary  
by Janet McKenzie  
from New York, NY

Catholics are very familiar with two images that show Mary and Jesus together: first, the serene image of the Mother and Child and second, the dramatic image of Mary holding the lifeless body of Jesus, known as the Pietà.

Some powerful representations have used these traditional images of Mary and Jesus to draw our attention to current injustices such as “Mama” by Kelly Latimore used to draw attention to the murder of George Floyd.

“Sanctuary” by Janet McKenzie is an extraordinary representation of Mary and Jesus somewhere in between Mother and Child and the Pietà. She depicts a black teenage boy who is leaning into his mother in search of safety and a black mother who tries to protect her boy by wrapping him in her mantle. There is a tenderness in this painting but there is also quiet dread. It is as if McKenzie is underscoring all the dangers this boy will encounter on his life’s journey... maybe even leading to the heart wrenching reality of a Pietà.



## F A T E

Data since the late 1990s in social epidemiology have shown that adverse health outcomes are linked to stress experienced due to racism: hypertension, stroke, heart disease, kidney disease, even certain cancers. Over time, the repeated activation of the stress response system takes a strenuous toll on the body. What’s more, these outcomes of weathering racism create the preconditions that seem to make black and brown people more susceptible to COVID-19 today.

## 4 . C H R O N I C H E A L T H C O N D I T I O N S

### MUSIC

Psalm 63: My Soul is Thirsting

Setting by Rawn Harbor

My soul is thirst-ing, my soul is thirst-ing, oh,  
my soul is thirst-ing for you, O Lord my God.

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is written on a treble clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the lyrics 'My soul is thirst-ing, my soul is thirst-ing, oh,' and the second staff contains 'my soul is thirst-ing for you, O Lord my God.'

O God, you are my God whom I seek; for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts like the earth, parched, lifeless without water. Refrain

Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your power and your glory, for your kindness is greater good than life; my lips shall glorify you. Refrain

Refrain text: Psalm 63, 2, 3-4, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Verses text© 1970, 1997, 1998, CCD. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music © 2006, Rawn Harbor. Published by OCP. All rights reserved. Used with permission under OneLicense.net A-704048.

### P R A Y E R

God who rests,

It is difficult for us to imagine a Christ who, having all power and capacity to heal others, still at times walked away. Who napped unapologetically in the face of danger. Give us the courage to rest. The holy audacity to do absolutely nothing at all. And as we do, allow us to hold vigil for the tombs of this world while honoring that we are neither savior nor slave. Grant us a slowness that allows us to feel what hurts and makes healing possible. Let our rest be our liberation.

#### P R A Y E R F O R B I P O C

Be near to those who have offered up the particularity of their stories to bring about restoration, only to be met with accusations of divisiveness and unkindness.

#### P R A Y E R F O R W H I T E A L L Y

God of Courage, so many of our brothers and sisters suffer daily from the injustice of racism. Give us the gift of courage to reach out to those whom society has rejected and show them love.

# 5 . A D D I C T I O N

Our Lady of Sorrows  
by Gabriel Vigil  
from Santa Fe, NM

The very popular feast and image of our Lady of Sorrows marks the many painful moments in the life of Mary mostly suffered as she accompanied her son on his journey toward the cross.

The feast of Our Lady of Sorrows does not glorify Mary's pain nor does it deny her pain. This feast rightfully acknowledges and dignifies the pain Mary experienced as she realized that the path her son was taking would be filled with resistance, denial, pain, and even death.

One of the many pains mothers experience is the pain of being helpless in the face of addiction, either that of the mother herself or her loved ones, especially her children.

The pain Mary suffered is the pain many mothers, especially mothers of color suffer.



## F A T E

Attention to the opioid crisis is fraught with racism. It has been framed as an urgent public health issue but prevention and treatment is focused disproportionately on white drug users, even though black drug overdose deaths between 2015-2016 was up 40% compared to the overall population at 21%.

Black people struggling with opioid use disorders are not getting the treatment they need. Drug related offenses are more criminalized for black users. Severe sentencing policies continue to disproportionately target black populations, disrupting black families and black communities as people struggling with addiction are incarcerated rather than routed for treatment. Lack of diverse representation in physicians and clinicians who can prescribe treatment medications only exacerbates an already sensitive cultural divide.

## MUSIC

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey (1899-1993), Tune: George N. Allen (1812-1877) adapted by Thomas A. Dorsey

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on,  
let me stand, I am tired, I am weak,  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.

Through the storm, through the night,  
lead me on to the light. Take my hand,  
precious Lord, lead me home.

Precious Lord, you're the One that I build my life on.  
You're my rock; you're my hope. You are song.  
You picked me up and made me strong when my  
way, when it was wrong. Here's my hand,  
precious Lord, now lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,  
when my life is almost gone, hear my cry,  
hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

## PRAYER

Tender God,

Some days our sadness feels too much to hold. It shackles us to our beds. It colonizes even our deepest joys. Would you hold it with us? Would you let our beds be our restoration and not our guilt? Keep us from speaking those secret words of self-hatred that demand that we carry our pain in some other way, that tell us to conquer sadness instead of feeling it. Help us to be weak. That holy weakness that doesn't sneer at itself, but allows us to see that we are no less dignified because of our tears. Help us to be tender with ourselves, patient with those wounds which we can't seem to put words to. Guide us toward communities that don't force us to explain our sadness or coerce us into expressing it in any particular way on any particular timeline. And as we do our best to live, grant us the resolve to care for our bodies. To use what strength we have to make small steps toward loving our bodies and minds best we can.

## PRAYER FOR BIPOC

Lord, let our kindness be marked by telling the truth.

## PRAYER FOR WHITE ALLY

God of Equity, it is easy to fall into the trap of biased thinking without even being aware of it. Help us to accept all people as individuals with unique dignity, and not to divide them up based on their membership in some favored or disfavored group.

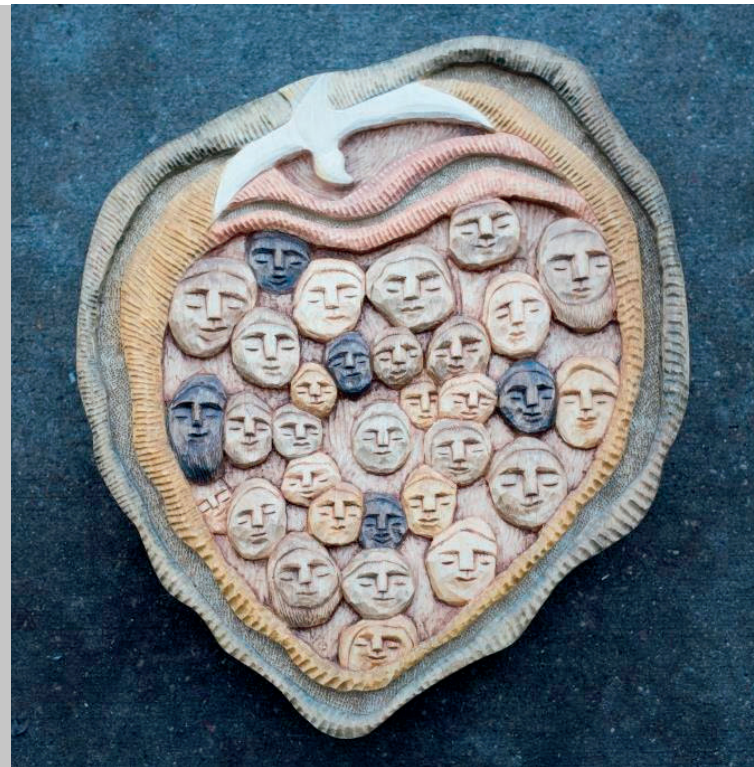
# 6 . G L O B A L P A N D E M I C

One Breath  
by Sr. Mary Ann Osborne  
from Mankato, MN

This carving depicts the community of the world guided by Wisdom represented as the dove of the Holy Spirit and bonded by love.

As we continue to face the difficulties of the pandemic this image highlights that we are all created in the image of God and as such are deeply bonded to one another. When one of us rejoices, we all rejoice. When one of us suffers, we all suffer.

This image is also a strong condemnation of the injustice that the global pandemic has affected people of color more than others. This image calls us to work tirelessly toward equity for all.



## F A T E

The Global Pandemic has hit people of color in the United States very hard. Data from late 2021 and early 2022 confirms that, overall, black and hispanic people have experienced higher rates of COVID-19 infection and death compared to white people, particularly when accounting for age differences across racial and ethnic groups. The data also suggest that while these disparities have narrowed at times over the course of the pandemic, people of color are disproportionately impacted by surges caused by new variants, with disparities widening during these periods, particularly for infection rates. For black Americans, due to the kinds of jobs they hold, they are at a much higher risk of contracting COVID-19 than the rest of the population. If they do contract it, they are also much more likely than white people to die from the disease.

## 6 . G L O B A L P A N D E M I C

### MUSIC

#### Shelter Me

Setting by J. Michael Joncas

Shepherd and sheep, my God and I:  
to fresh, green fields you led my steps  
in days gone by. You gave me rest by  
quiet springs and filled my soul with  
peace your loving presence brings.

#### Refrain

The musical score is written for a single voice in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are: 'O shel - ter me, O shel - ter me: The way a - head is dark and dif - fi - cult to see. O shel - ter me, O shel - ter me: All will be well if on - ly you will shel - ter me.' The melody is simple and uses a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

Yet now I tread a different way; death dogs my path with stealthy steps from day to day. I cannot find your peaceful place, but dwell in dreary darkness, longing for your face. Refrain

I will look back in days to come, and realize your faithfulness has led me home. Within your house I'll find my peace, trusting that in your mercy you have sheltered me. Refrain

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### P R A Y E R

#### Shelter God,

Help us to trust the promise. There are times it feels like our present reality will always be. It becomes difficult to dream. Our imaginations for healing and health are far too small. Expand them, God, that we might grow the branches of hope into something we can cling onto without them buckling under the weight of our next tragedy. Let our dreaming be our rest, a shade from the heat of the evils of this world – that our alienation and oppression would not resign us to the wilderness. Be who you say you are. If you are a stronghold, then keep the marginalized within the walls of your chest. If you are destroyer of the veil, come and let it fall from the eyes of those who do injustice and make death. And protect our dreaming, Lord, that as we wait for you, our hope would not be tarnished by our tears but renewed – sacred glints of light in the darkness.

#### P R A Y E R F O R B I P O C

Lord, if division follows, let it be for our own protection – that you would lead us into places that see and honor that we are not the same. And it is very good.

#### P R A Y E R F O R W H I T E A L L Y

God of Love, you call us to speak out against all injustice, not just the injustices that hurt our own communities. Help us to develop hearts that beat with genuine compassion when anyone's community suffers injustice.

# 7: POLICE/STATE SANCTIONED VIOLENCE & SURVEILLANCE

The flagellation  
by Lucinda Naylor  
from Minneapolis, MN

In the year 2000 Lucinda Naylor created a series of abstract mono-prints depicting the Scriptural Stations of the Cross. A journey all of us join as we meditate on the last moments in the life of Jesus.

This image is the sixth of fifteen Stations. It illustrates Jesus being flogged and crowned with thorns by Roman Soldiers.

In essence this Station and the next Stations show state sanctioned violence, and even murder, perpetrated on an innocent man.

This happened in Jesus' time. It also happens today, here and abroad.



## F A T E

One of the health risks associated with being black and male is an encounter with the police, as we've seen again and again in city after city. Black parents of boys all shudder to see their sons' baby arms and legs grow long and lanky, their feet and hands get bigger, their voices get deeper—they can directly correlate their growth with their vulnerability in the world; they will no longer be perceived as someone's sweet and singular child, but instead cast as a threat, as a menace to a white society. Between 1980 and 2018, nearly 31,000 Americans were killed by the police, with more than 17,000 of them going unaccounted for in the official statistics. Black Americans were 3.5 times as likely to be killed by the police as white Americans were, and Latinos and Native Americans also suffered higher rates of fatal police violence than white people.

## 7. POLICE/STATE SANCTIONED VIOLENCE & SURVEILLANCE

### MUSIC

#### I Will Rise

Setting by Arianne Abela

I will rise with all my daughters, I will rise against my foes. I will rise with all the mothers, I will carry all their woes. I will rise to fight for freedom, I will rise though faced with fears. I will rise against all hatred while my eyes are veiled in tears.

I will rise for religious freedom, for a rich diversity, I will rise for all the weary, for each lonely refugee, I will work for all our women who deserve equal pay, I will work for all our children who await a better day. Refrain

The image shows a musical score for the song 'I Will Rise'. It consists of three staves of music in a treble clef, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the lyrics: 'Oh, stand with me, Rise up hand in'. The second staff contains: 'hand. Oh, stand with me. We will'. The third staff contains: 'fight to spread love a-cross this bit - ter land.'

I will rise for love and justice that we may see a better day, I will rise in peace and service for our world in disarray. I will rise with all my brothers for all those who cannot stand, I will rise with all our fathers who have lost a home and land.

I will rise to build up bridges for this broken world we see, I will tear down walls between us that divide you and me.

#### Refrain

Words and music: Arianne Abela, © 2017. Licensed for free, non-commercial distribution. JusticeChoir.org.

### PRAYER

God who remembers,

They think we will forget. We cannot. Thank you for being a God who keeps account of every evil thing. A God who calls us toward habits of memory for both death and liberation. Forgive us for how we've discarded and diminished the evils of the past as some fractured end note in the book of American glory. Help us to remember all that made us, that the beneficiaries of injustice and exclusion would look in the mirror and be unable to perceive their reflection apart from those dark histories that have placed them in front of that particular mirror in that particular neighborhood. Help us to remember those ancestors from whom this land was taken and those whose backs were broken to build up a fortune and society that would never embrace them. How long will the arms of death and injustice see themselves as heroes? It seems that whiteness alone can never be trusted to tell its own story. Have mercy and hand us the pen.

## PRAYER FOR BIPOC

We praise you for being a God who contains a diversity of personhood in one. In your very being, you possess a sacred community where each part is distinct and beautiful and necessary.

Make our community like you, that we would no longer be content with the bland flavor of sameness. That we would no longer use language of unity in oneness as a veil for the suppression of voice, body, and culture. Be near to those who have offered up the particularity of their stories to bring about restoration, only to be met with accusations of divisiveness and unkindness.

Lord, let our kindness be marked by telling the truth. And if division follows, let it be for our own protection – that you would lead us into places that see and honor that we are not the same. And it is very good.

## PRAYER FOR WHITE ALLY

God of Compassion, forgive us for the sins we have committed and for the sins of omission that allow injustice to persist. Help us to stand up to the structures of sin and become accomplices in the work of justice.

# CLOSING PRAYER

## FROM STATIONS OF THE CROSS TO OVERCOME RACISM

Loving God,

You call us from every race and ethnicity to be one human family. Our nation has fallen far short of that goal. Too many of our brothers and sisters are ignored, ostracized, mistreated, and even killed because of the evil of racism. Too often, our own ways of thinking are infected by the messages of exclusion and marginalization around us.

Transform our hearts, renew our minds, and inspire our actions to effectively address and overcome racism in our day. Help us form new relationships, transform social structures, and reform public policies to establish justice for all. Then all of us will be able to approach you as one people, equal in our dignity, magnificent in our variety, and joyful in our unity, so that this world may be all that you intend it to be.

Amen

PLEASE JOIN US IN TERESA OF CALCUTTA HALL (LOWER LEVEL)  
FOR REFLECTION, DISCUSSION, AND REFRESHMENTS

## REFLECTION QUESTIONS

Reflection Questions center around your immediate response to the meditation.

We will also intentionally evaluate how to improve the experience.

- Please reflect silently at your table.
  - What feelings arose in you as you experienced/prayed the Racial Healing Stations?
  - What surprised you?
  - What challenged you, or made you uncomfortable?
  - What would you like to know more about?
  - What ideas do you have to make the experience more effective or meaningful?
- Personal introductions and sharing of thoughts with the people at your table.
- You are invited to share significant thoughts or resonate ideas to the large group for reflection and discussion.
- Closing Prayer
- Please use the paper at each table to write down your thoughts you would like to share with staff for future presentations. Please put these in the basket at the table as you leave.

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Created by Janet Grove, Walter Tambor, and Johan van Parys

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Colin Rouser, Singer

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Johan van Parys, Director of Liturgy and Sacred Arts

Robert Welch, Ally Prayer Response

Contributions from 'On Heroism, Race, and Fate in America', a speech by Sarah Bellamy, used with the permission of the author

Prayers by Cole Arthur Riley|Black Liturgies, used with the permission of the author

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THE BASILICA  
OF SAINT MARY

