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## Kateri's Baptism

Christmas, 1676

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## Call of Kateri

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Out of the wilderness,  
Sprang a flower bright and pure.  
Formed by trials, formed in love,  
To hear Great Manitou!  
"Kateri, oh Kateri, lily of the wild,  
Kateri, oh Kateri, come to Me my child."

A maiden seeking holiness,  
Heard Jesus in the woods.  
She stared upon the holycross,  
And then she understood  
"Kateri, oh Kateri,  
feel love's piercing sword,  
Kateri, oh Kateri,  
come suffer with your Lord".

Lily of the Mohawk,  
And honored by the church,  
A light of hope, a light of faith  
To those who long and search.  
Kateri, oh Kateri, hold me by the hand  
Kateri, oh Kateri, you're in the Holy Plan.

Let us praise and thank our God,  
For this precious gift to men.  
A quiet faith-filled Indian girl,  
Who blossomed in our land.  
"Kateri, oh Kateri, your people cry in prayer,  
Kateri, oh Kateri, bring Me all their cares".