

Make us a church, Jesus.

Your dream.

Your mission.

A church that loves You
passionately, ridiculously, fearlessly

a church that loves Madrid
passionately, ridiculously, fearlessly
a church that loves Madrid's people

the raging, noisy, young walking *botellones*
the ears above aching for quiet
the pushers, shovers, pickpockets
at the *rastro*
on the metro

the old ladies with fans
the moms pushing designer strollers

the tattooed, the pierced, the dyed
the stoned
the prostitutes and the men who pay
the rest of us who choose not to see

the homeless in tunnels, on benches, on curbs
on stoops, under cardboard, under the free metro newspaper

the too young girls with too short skirts
the boys and men who follow behind

the sleepy club-goers crawling home at 7 a.m.
the goth community
the gay community
the church community
catholic and protestant
the muslims
the gypsies

the ones who throw trash down
the ones who pick it up

the often dirty, always hilly, winding streets
the graffiti artists
panaderías and *perfumerías*
plazas upon plazas
terrazas at 2 a.m.

The Madrid I see, I love
You love more
passionately, ridiculously, fearlessly.

Make us a church
Make us love Madrid.

A PRAYER FOR MADRID

by Kelly Wills

This month we begin a series of newsletters about the work we will start in March 2007 with Oasis Madrid church, Christian Associates International's newest church plant.

As many of you know, April and I spent two and a half years living in the city center of Madrid, and we've often dreamed of being a part of an urban church that was reaching out to the diversity of people that walked the streets of our neighborhood.

As a way of sharing with you more of the character of Madrid and the spirit of our baby church, we want to share with you this poem written by our friend Kelly Wills.

Blessings,

Kelly & April Crull
Kelly and April Crull

UNPLOWED
GROUND
SEPTEMBER 2006

