Mother of life,
In your maternal womb Jesus took flesh,
The Lord of all that exists.
Risen, he transfigured you by his light
And made you the Queen of all creation.
For that reason, we ask you, Mary, to reign
In the beating heart of Amazonia.

Show yourself the Mother of all creatures,
In the beauty of the flowers, the rivers,
The great river that courses through it
And all the life pulsing in its forests.
Tenderly care for this explosion of beauty.

Ask Jesus to pour out all his love
On men and women who dwell there,
That they may know how to appreciate and care for it.

Bring your Son to birth in their hearts,
So that he can shine forth in the Amazon region,
For their home is being destroyed by petty interests.
How much pain and misery,
How much neglect and abuse there is
In this blessed land
Overflowing with life!
Touch the hearts of the powerful,
For, even though we sense that the hour is late,
You call us to save
What is still alive.

Mother whose heart is pierced,
Who yourself suffer in your mistreated sons and daughters,
And in the wounds inflicted on nature,
Reign in the Amazon,
Together with your Son.
Reign so that no one else can claim lordship
Over the handiwork of God.

We trust in you, Mother of life.
Do not abandon us
In this dark hour.
Amen.