

## Psalm of the Cosmos

Loving God, loving God,  
all creation calls you blessed,  
and so do we, and so do we.

Loving God,  
all your creation calls you blessed.  
Your spirit imprints the whole universe with life and mystery.  
Yes, all creation proclaims your love.  
We now join this chorus of praise.

Loving God,  
all of nature calls you blessed,  
and so do we.

For you have woven an intimate tapestry  
and call it life  
and called it good.

In love you have formed a universe  
so diverse yet so related,  
and into its web you call us forth  
to walk the land and swim the sea  
with all our natural brothers and sisters.

To the stars  
we seem no more than blades of grass.  
Yet to you, each of us,  
as each blade of grass and each star,  
is an irreplaceable treasure,  
an essential companion on this journey of love.

Loving God, as you lure the whole world into salvation,  
guide us with your Spirit  
that we might not be only pilgrims on the earth,  
but pilgrims with the earth,  
journeying home to you.

Open our hearts to understand  
the intimate relationship that you have with all creation.  
Only with this faith can we hope

for tomorrow's children.  
Amen. Alleluia!

Loving God, loving God,  
all creation calls you blessed,  
and so do we, and so do we.  
*Source unknown*

## **Hymn of the Universe**

I live at the heart of a single, unique Element, the Center of the universe, and present in each part of it: personal Love and cosmic Power.

To attain to him and become merged into his life I have before me the entire universe with its noble struggles, its impassioned quests, its myriad of souls to be healed and made perfect. I can and I must throw myself into the thick of human endeavor, and with no stopping for breath. For the more I bring my efforts to bear on the whole surface of reality, the more also will I attain to Christ and cling close to him. God who is eternal Being-in-itself, is, one might say, ever in process of formation for us.

And God is also the heart of everything; so much so that the vast setting of the universe might be engulfed or wither away or be creation's dust, which is vitalized by a halo of energy and glory, to be swept away, the substantial Reality wherein every perfection is incorruptibly contained and possessed would remain intact; the rays would be drawn back onto their Source and there I should still hold them all in close embrace.

*Teilhard de Chardin*