

A Contemplative Adaptation of Psalm 8

Before the splendor of the resurrection
Dawns and transforms the world, I'll watch the lights
Of heaven, each a glory, in their station,

Harbingers of greater heaven, keeping nights
Of watch with us, the moving moon and stars,
His handiwork in which he still delights.

And I will listen too: open my ears
To every creature that still speaks his name
From babes and sucklings to those crowned with years,

For wisdom laughs and lives in both. The flame
Of love is kindled round the world in old
And young. I'll seek him too beyond the tame

Familiar world, out in the wide and wild,
As much in the steep seas, and mountain heights
As in the startling wisdom of a child.

Read.....Reflect.....Respond.....Rest

Leader: Holy God, we have listened for Your Word.

*All: **We receive it with grateful hearts.***

Leader: Let what is from You remain within us.

*All: **And bear fruit in our living.***

Leader: We go now in peace.

*All: **Thanks be to God.***

Amen.