

Psalm 104:1-6, 10-24

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, you are very great.
You are clothed with honor and majesty, wrapped in light as with a garment. You stretch out the heavens like a tent,
you set the beams of your chambers on the waters,
you make the clouds your chariot, you ride on the wings of the wind,
you make the winds your messengers, fire and flame your ministers.
You set the earth on its foundations, so that it shall never be shaken.
You cover it with the deep as with a garment;
the waters stood above the mountains.
You make springs gush forth in the valleys;
they flow between the hills, giving drink to every wild animal;
the wild asses quench their thirst.
By the streams the birds of the air have their habitation;
they sing among the branches.
From your lofty abode you water the mountains;
the earth is satisfied with the fruit of your work.
You cause the grass to grow for the cattle,
and plants for people to use, to bring forth food from the earth,
and wine to gladden the human heart, oil to make the face shine,
and bread to strengthen the human heart.
The trees of the Lord are watered abundantly, the cedars of Lebanon that he planted. In them the birds build their nests; the stork has its home in the fir trees. The high mountains are for the wild goats; the rocks are a refuge for the coneys. You have made the moon to mark the seasons;
the sun knows its time for setting. You make darkness, and it is night,
when all the animals of the forest come creeping out. The young lions roar for their prey, seeking their food from God. When the sun rises, they withdraw and lie down in their dens. People go out to their work and to their labor
until the evening. O Lord, how manifold are your works!
In wisdom you have made them all, the earth is full of your creatures.

Elements

Let the air nurture me
like a bed sheet on the line
as it drapes, swells, and flickers
across my face and arms.

Your water shall gently care for me
with soft rains falling, bathing the earth,
like a momma cat bathing her kitten.

You set the earth to feed me.
Daily I am created from the soil
and my soul is fed by the awesome majesty in the natural world.

This earth was made by You for me, for us.
It is a place for love. Creator love for the Created
and Creation.
We become part of this cycle
whenever we love.

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