

["The Lord"]

I've been thinking about the great migration
Noon and night they leave the flock
And I imagine their destination
Meadow grass, jagged rock

The Lord is my engineer
The Lord is the earth I ride on
The Lord is the face in the atmosphere
The path I slip and I slide on

A crystal comet
Starlit night
Silver moon
To smooth the edge of daylight
Now turned the evening rose

Tribal voices
Old and young
Celebrations
A history of families sung
The endless river flows

The Lord is my engineer
The Lord is the earth I ride on
The Lord is the face in the atmosphere
The path I slip and I slide on

The Lord is a virgin forest
The Lord is a forest ranger
The Lord is a meal for the poorest of the poor
A welcome door to the stranger

Tears and flowers
Dry over time
Memory leaves us
Melody and rhyme

When the cold wind blows
The seeds we gather
From the gardener's glove
Live forever
Nothing dies of too much love

The Lord is the earth I ride on

The Lord is the face in the atmosphere
The path I slip and slide on

And the Lord is a virgin forest
The Lord is a forest ranger
The Lord is a meal for the poorest
A welcome door to the stranger

The Covid virus is the Lord
The Lord is the ocean rising
The Lord is a terrible swift sword
A simple truth surviving

Paul Simon

Reflection/Sharing

Let's take a few minutes to pause and reflect on any words or phrases in the lyrics that touch us in some way.

Final Prayer

Lord, God of Abraham, God of the Prophets, God of Love, you created us and you call us to live as brothers and sisters. Give us the strength daily to be instruments of peace; enable us to see everyone who crosses our path as our brother or sister. Make us sensitive to the plea of our citizens who entreat us to turn our weapons of war into implements of peace, our trepidation into confident trust, and our quarrelling into forgiveness.

Pope Francis' Prayer for Peace

<https://www.usccb.org/prayers/pope-francis-prayer-peace>