

# Litany of Creation

## Humble and Exalted

In the humble and exalted chapel of my garden,  
*multitudes gather to praise life  
and celebrate the miracle of creation.*

The choir starts up early,  
even before sunrise service,  
*the birds openly confessing  
their joys for all to hear.*

The sun and rain minister to the plants;  
bees receive holy communion  
at the alter of the flowers;  
*and trees bestow gentle benedictions  
on all who gather.*

*In this sanctuary, all water is holy,  
all ground is sacred,  
and all beings are chosen ones.*

## Kai Siedenburg

### Sung Response

*Earth our body, water our blood,  
air our breath and fire our spirit.*