Litany of Creation

Creator, you made the world and declared it to be good:

The beauty of the trees, the softness of the air,

The fragrance of the grass speaks to us;

The summit of the mountains, the thunder of the sky,

The rhythm of the lakes speaks to us;

The faintness of the stars, the freshness of the morning,

The dewdrops on the flower speak to us.

But above all, our heart soars, for you speak to us.

Kelly Sherman Conroy, adapted

Sung Response

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

Folk tradition, author unknown

Litany of Creation

Creator, you made the world and declared it to be good:

The beauty of the trees, the softness of the air,

The fragrance of the grass speaks to us;

The summit of the mountains, the thunder of the sky,

The rhythm of the lakes speaks to us;

The faintness of the stars, the freshness of the morning,

The dewdrops on the flower speak to us.

But above all, our heart soars, for you speak to us.

Kelly Sherman Conroy, adapted

Sung Response

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

Folk tradition, author unknown