

iii)

Truly you are joy and peace, Lord;
of yourself with all things in your creative power
you are the joy of itself eternal, abiding and unsullied;
you are the peace of itself eternal,
calm and still.

You are the joy and peace that permeates the world
Lord, you are the joy and peace in the Brother Stars
and Sister Moon and Brother Fire and Sister Water;
you are the joy and peace in the Sister Creatures
and sister birds and brother beasts and the nurturing
forests;
you are the joy and peace in every pleasure
the joy and peace in the mother's smile and the father's
arms

you are the joy and peace
Invisible and Incarnate, Unmanifest and Manifest
the joy and peace that pervades and is of within
itself forever; the joy and peace within reach.

Even so fill me with joy, Lord
even so fill me with peace, Lord;
even if but with a miniscule portion
that may blaze forth even from within me
and that may speak of your glory.

*Praise to you, Lord;
Praise to you always.
Full of praise for you ever is my mind;
For in praise of you every being finds its joy.*