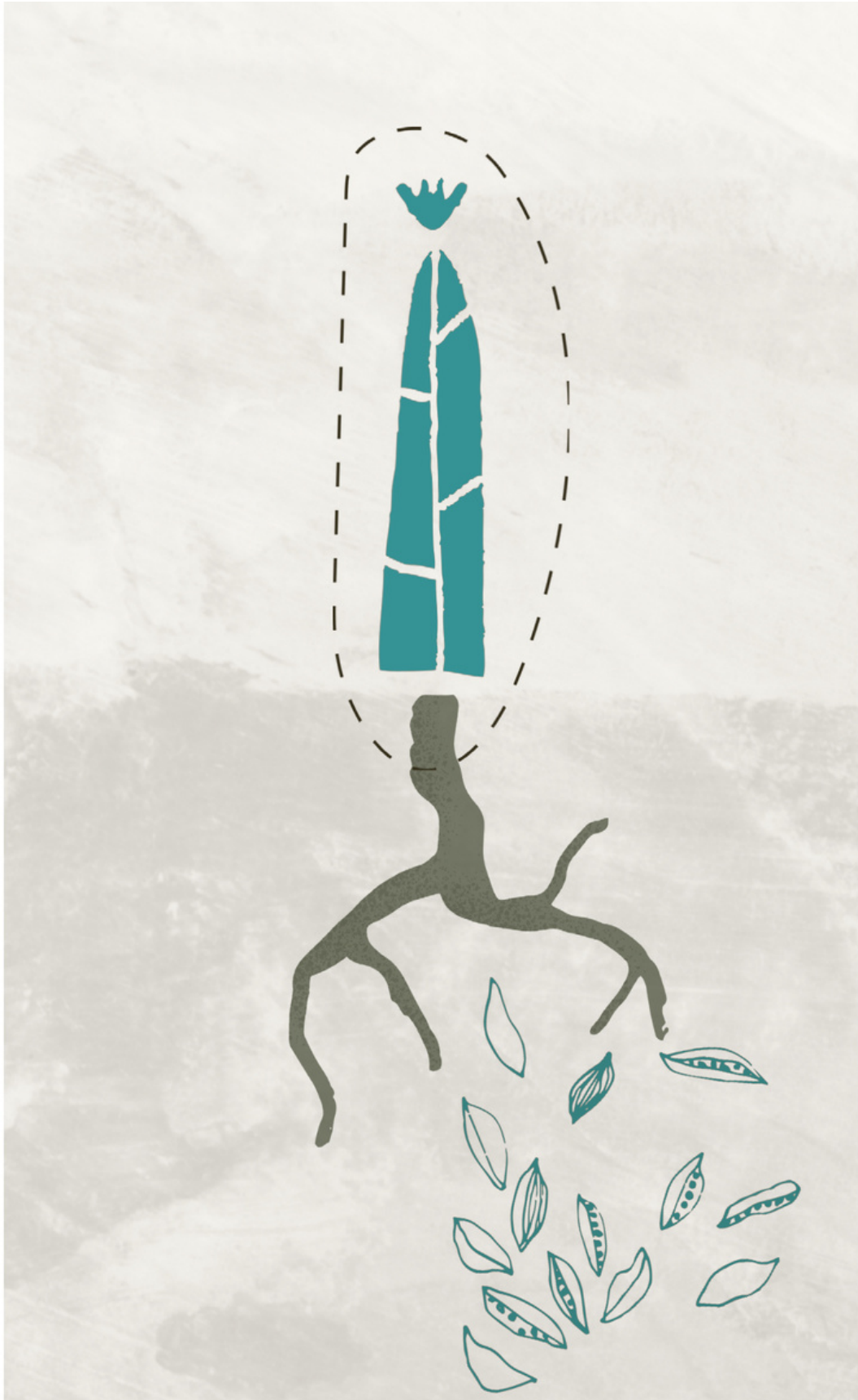


# STATIONS OF CREATION

WEEK IV: SISTER DEATH, SERVING GOD IN ALL  
HUMILITY AND PEACE



## PRAYER FOCUS: MAKING CONNECTIONS

“Death is woven into the fabric of the universe,  
an integral part of the Mystery of life itself.  
When we step back and view the big picture,  
we know that death and life are inseparable.  
Both are linked to the creativity and  
release of Spirit  
that moves life along.”

~Radical Amazement, Judy Cannato



“As humans we are born of the earth,  
nourished by the Earth,  
healed by the Earth.”

~ Thomas Berry

# SCRIPTURE

This is what the Lord asks of you, only this: that you act justly, that you love tenderly that you walk humbly with your God (Micah 6:8). In your minds you must be the same as Christ Jesus, who did not cling to His equality with God, but emptied himself to assume the condition of a slave...and humbler yet, even accepting death on a cross. But God raised Him high! (Philippians 2: 5-9)

# LAUDATO SI

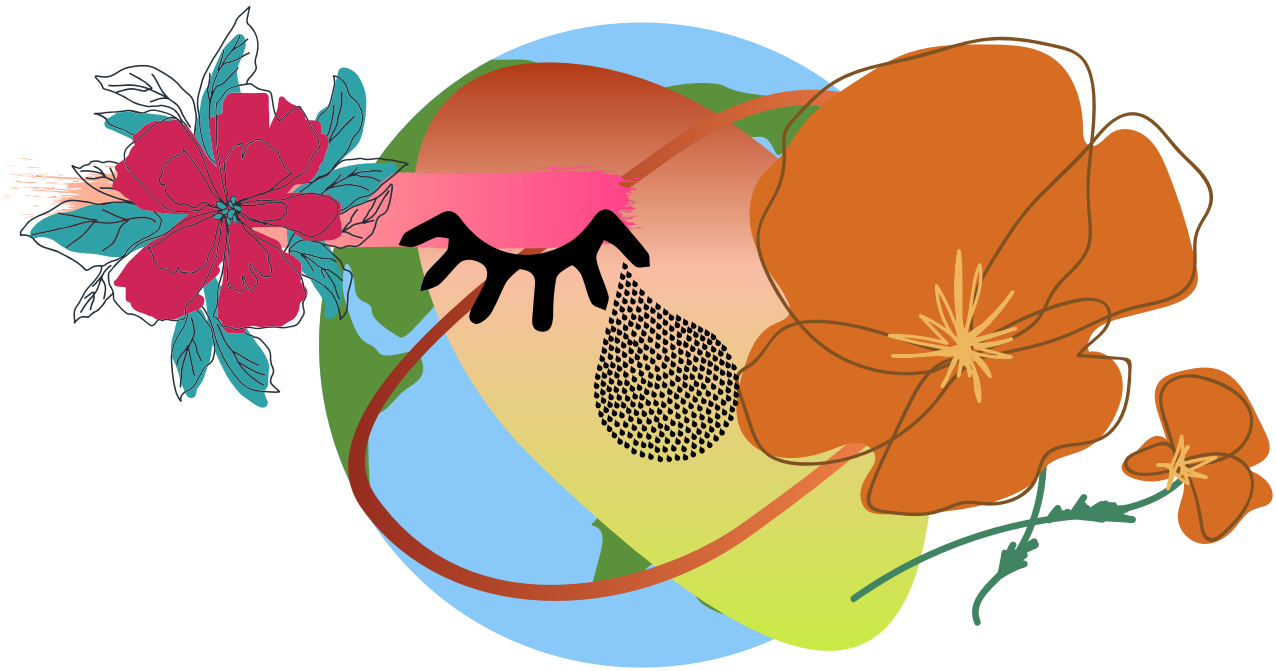
It is in the Eucharist that all that has been created finds its greatest exaltation.... The Lord, in the culmination of the mystery of the Incarnation, chose to reach our intimate depths through a fragment of matter. He comes not from above, but from within, that we might find Him in this world of ours. In the Eucharist, fullness is already achieved; it is the living center of the universe, the overflowing core of love and of inexhaustible life. .... Indeed, the Eucharist is itself an act of cosmic love: “Yes, cosmic!... the Eucharist is always celebrated on the Altar of the World.” The Eucharist joins heaven and earth; it embraces and penetrates all creation. Thus, the Eucharist is also a source of light and motivation for our concerns for the environment, directing us to be stewards of all creation. (Laudato Si 236)



# REFLECTION

“It is a wholesome and necessary thing for us to turn again to the earth and in the contemplation of her beauties to know the sense of wonder and humility. ”

The Sense of Wonder-Rachel Carson



“In relation to the earth, we have been autistic for centuries. Only now have we begun to listen with some attention and with a willingness to respond to the earth’s demands that we cease our industrial assault, that we abandon our inner rage against the conditions of our earthly existence, that we renew our human participation in the grand liturgy of the universe.”

— Thomas Berry

# Epitaph

When I die  
Give what's left of me away  
To children  
And old men that wait to die.

And if you need to cry,  
Cry for your brother  
Walking the street beside  
you.  
And when you need me,  
Put your arms  
Around anyone  
And give them  
What you need to give to me.

I want to leave you  
something,  
Something better  
Than words  
Or sounds.

Look for me  
In the people I've known  
Or loved,  
And if you cannot give me away,  
At least let me live on in your eyes  
And not your mind.

You can love me most  
By letting  
Hands touch hands,  
By letting bodies touch bodies,  
And by letting go  
Of children  
That need to be free.

Love doesn't die,  
People do.  
So, when all that's left of me  
Is love,  
Give me away.

By Merrit Malloy



# PRAAYER

**Pie Jesu, pie Jesu, pie Jesu, pie Jesu**

Who takes away the sins of the world

**Qui tollis peccata mundi**

Grant them eternal rest, Grant them Thine eternal rest

**Dona eis requiem, dona eis requiem**

**Pie Jesu, pie Jesu, pie Jesu, pie Jesu**

Who takes away the sins of the world

**Qui tollis peccata mundi**

Grant them eternal rest, Grant them Thine eternal rest

**Dona eis requiem, dona eis requiem**

Gloria, Gloria, Gloria, Gloria

**Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei**

Who takes away the sins of the world

**Qui tollis peccata mundi**

Grant them eternal rest, Grant them Thine eternal rest

**Dona eis requiem, dona eis requiem**

Grant them eternal rest

**Dona eis requiem**

everlasting

**Sempiternam**

Grant them eternal rest

**Dona eis requiem**

everlasting

**Sempiternam**

rest

**Requiem**

everlasting

**Sempiternam**