Opening prayer - Holy Now by Peter Mayer

Reading psalm 139 - Lee

Reflections - Mary Ann

Prayers of the Faithful - Mary Ann

Closing prayer by Swami Swananda read by

Mary Ann

Holy Now by Peter Mayer

When I was a boy, each week

On Sunday, we would go to church

And pay attention to the priest

He would read the holy word

And consecrate the holy bread

And everyone would kneel and bow

Today the only difference is

Everything is holy now

Everything, everything

Everything is holy now

When I was in Sunday school

We would learn about the time

Moses split the sea in two

Jesus made the water wine

And I remember feeling sad

That miracles don t happen still

But now I can t keep track

Cause everything s a miracle

Everything, Everything

Everything s a miracle

Wine from water is not so small

But an even better magic trick

Is that anything is here at all

So the challenging thing becomes

Not to look for miracles

But finding where there isn t one

When holy water was rare at best

It barely wet my fingertips

But now I have to hold my breath

Like I m swimming in a sea of it

It used to be a world half there

Heaven s second rate hand-me-down

But I walk it with a reverent air

Cause everything is holy now

Everything, everything

Everything is holy now

Read a questioning child s face

And say it s not a testament

That d be very hard to say

See another new morning come

And say it s not a sacrament

I tell you that it can t be done

This morning, outside I stood

And saw a little red-winged bird

Shining like a burning bush

Singing like a scripture verse

It made me want to bow my head

I remember when church let out

How things have changed since then

Everything is holy now

It used to be a world half-there

Heaven s second rate hand-me-down

But I walk it with a reverent air

Cause everything is holy now

**Psalm 139**

**For the director of music. Of David. A psalm.**

**1**You have searched me, Lord,
    and you know me.
**2**You know when I sit and when I rise;
    you perceive my thoughts from afar.
**3**You discern my going out and my lying down;
    you are familiar with all my ways.
**4**Before a word is on my tongue
    you, Lord, know it completely.
**5**You hem me in behind and before,
    and you lay your hand upon me.
**6**Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
    too lofty for me to attain.

**7**Where can I go from your Spirit?
    Where can I flee from your presence?
**8**If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
    if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
**9**If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
    if I settle on the far side of the sea,
**10**even there your hand will guide me,
    your right hand will hold me fast.
**11**If I say, “Surely the darkness will hide me
    and the light become night around me,”
**12**even the darkness will not be dark to you;
    the night will shine like the day,
    for darkness is as light to you.

**13**For you created my inmost being;
    you knit me together in my mother’s womb.
**14**I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
    your works are wonderful,
    I know that full well.
**15**My frame was not hidden from you
    when I was made in the secret place,
    when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.
**16**Your eyes saw my unformed body;
    all the days ordained for me were written in your book
    before one of them came to be.
**17**How precious to me are your thoughts,[[a](https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm+139&version=NIV#fen-NIV-16257a)] God!
    How vast is the sum of them!
**18**Were I to count them,
    they would outnumber the grains of sand—
    when I awake, I am still with you.

Closing prayer:

If anyone speaks ill of you,

praise them always.

If anyone injures you,

serve them nicely.

If anyone persecutes you,

help them in all possible ways.

You will attain immense strength.

You will control anger and pride.

You will enjoy peace, poise, and serenity.

You will become divine.

Swami Swandanda