Sheltered in shadows on soft silky sands;
The gentle blue cove in quiet calm;
Offers time for rest and rejuvenation.
Cerulean shades above, below, beyond;
Contrast and complement each the other:
A haven of respite and relaxation,
Serenely invigorating body and spirit.

The delicate dance of life
Springs forth day by day;
Ephemeral beauty arises.
Sharing moments in the sun.
Each takes her spotlight
To silently sing nature’s glory;
Creating a blessed bounty
Of memories never lost.

A vision that calls and challenges;
Caught in a dream to travel beyond,
Or simply to pause, relax in the moment;
A time of security and silence.
Sheltered softly in a place of security;
Joyfully present in the vision near and far;
Land, sea, and sky join to say: “Glory”!

Hear the voice of winged celebrant;
Calling out for all to hear.
Alternating in song with fellow flyers;
Sharing news and rejoicing
In all that the world offers.
Sing out, rejoice, fill the world with melody;
Breaking the silence with a jubilant spirit.

Mass Eye and Ear by Chaplain Sam Seicol samuel_seicol@meei.harvard.edu