

You Are My Body Now

Diane Pendola

Re-membering Thomas Berry

Died June 1, 2009, at the rising of the sun

Let all rivalry cease.
Let all delusion of separation vanish like mist beneath the sun's rays.
Let breath rise.
Let breath be absorbed in our own lives.
May we inhale your resurrection.
May we exhale your spirit upon the world.
We know you now as the intimacy at the center of our hearts;
as the "I Am" that speaks from the center of the Universe.
The very rocks cry out.
The rivers and winds forever tell your name.
You whisper back:
You are my body now.

Yes, we say out loud.

We are your body now.

Let it be done according to your word.