

**Song**  
**Sing** by Ellie Holcomb

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7fa\\_SNipwk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7fa_SNipwk)

Who sang the first song? Who hummed the first tune?  
Was it the wind blowing past the moon?  
Were the stars making noise as they sparkled at night?  
Did the sun sing a song as it colored the sky?

*Refrain* Sing, sing, sing  
Sing, sing, sing

Did the waves make a song as they crashed to the shore?  
Or was it the whales? Or the lions' first ROAR?  
Did the first flowers hum as they burst into bloom?  
Or was the first song when the thunder went BOOM?

*Refrain*

Maybe elephants running loud over the ground  
Or maybe the birds made the first singing sound  
All these guesses we've made are quite good but they're wrong  
It was God our Maker who sang the first song

When God made the earth, He decided to sing  
And He wrote His song into everything  
God's song says you're good, you are wonderfully made  
And I'll never stop loving you all of your days

*Refrain*

So now we all know who sang the first song  
God who made us knew all along  
That every heart and every thing  
Was born with a song it was made to sing

*Refrain*

Prayer Leader:

Syndie Eardly  
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Photo by Tobias Bjørkli

**The Song  
that Sang  
All Life into  
Being**



Our prayer is characterized by silence ~

**Be still and know that I am God!**

In that silence we listen for a new word.  
God is present in all our lives.  
God cares for us, and  
our life experiences are a source  
of deepening knowledge of God and self.

Inspired by God's Word in the silence  
we share from our hearts.

**Renew · Refresh · Refocus**

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*An Interfaith Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine*

## To Ponder

### Creation Songs

*By Sherri Mitchel, excerpted from Sacred Instructions*

When we go into ceremony, our origination stories begin in the stars. When we enter the lodge, we learn that our original instructions are contained in the essence of those stars. They are held in the dust of creation that lingers on the Creator's hand. And that it is from the radiance of that star dust that we were born and the great migration of souls first began.

Though we have migrated a great distance, the radiance of that star dust still resonates within us. It is the essence of something indescribable that is etched upon our souls. It stirs something deep within us. This stirring is a call of recognition, of remembrance. It continuously reminds us that we are infinitely connected to one another, to the natural world, and to a unified divine source. Evidence of our shared origin can be found all around us. Science has finally caught up with what we have always known, that we are all related. We are made out of the same foundational elements.

We are part of the uni-verse, a collection of individual notes in one continuous song; the song that sang all life into being. This song is the drone of the musical universe. It is the foundation upon which all structure is built.

If we listen closely, we can hear this creation song echoing in our bones. It exists in a vibrational frequency that emanates throughout the entire universe and resonates deep within us. This tone is the voice of creation; the voice that first spoke and brought all life into form.

Each individual soul carries its own unique vibrational tone that is built upon that universal tone, and that individualized tone carries the seed of that being's life path. When that seed is planted, even before the first shoot comes up through the ground, the vibration of that tone exists within it. This tone sets the rhythm for the new life that is being cultivated; it is that individual being's creation song.

## Reading

### Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory  
of the Creator;  
the firmament proclaims the handiwork of Love.  
Day to day, speech pours forth  
and night to night, knowledge is revealed.

There is no speech,  
nor are there words;  
their voice is not heard;  
Yet does their music resound  
through all the earth  
and their words echo to the ends of the world.

In them a tent for the sun is set,  
which is like a bride and groom  
on their wedding night  
as they sing love's song and celebrate the dance of life.  
Its rising in eternity,  
and its circuit to infinity;  
Nothing is hidden from the sunlight.

## Sharing...

**a word...**

**a phrase...**

**a reflection...**