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by Peter McLoughlin

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Take a moment to reflect on the photo.

Since once again, Lord, I have neither bread, nor wine, nor altar to say Mass,

I will make the whole earth my altar

and on it will offer you all the labors and all the sufferings of the world.

Instead of bread, I will offer the harvest to be won by today's labors. Lord, say again the words: This is my Body over every living thing which will spring up, grow, flower, ripen during this day.

Instead of wine, I will offer every activity and force that withers, corrodes, fails, and dies; into my chalice I shall pour all the sap to be pressed from the earth's fruits. Lord, say again the words: This is my Blood

All the things which today will increase;

all those that will diminish or die:

all of them, Lord, I try to gather into my arms, holding them out to you.

We believe you are present in them.

This is the Mystery of Faith.

— Adapted from *Mass on the World* by Jesuit Fr. Pierre Teilhard de Chardin

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The challenge of the saints of the twenty-first century is to begin again to comprehend the sacred in the ten thousand things of our world; to reverence what we have come to view as ordinary and devoid of spirit.

— Edward Hays in *Secular Sanctity*

A moment of silence.

Special thanks for the everyday sacred

Season of Creation Daily

pause | reflect | act

Editor's note: *Season of Creation Daily is inspired by the Care for Our Common Home Ministry, Paulist Center Boston. To receive daily reflections by email, sign up here.*

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