

**Among the Tendrils in the Mesh of Life**

Jesus comments on tragedy in the world

3 Lent, Year C

1. Among the tendrils in the mesh of life  
our stories coil, our spirits rise and twine—  
we are a cell, a seed, a dappled leaf  
in one evolving, interlacing vine.
2. We thought ourselves God's only children once,  
and God a Father with a single care;  
we chafed whenever paths were dark or barbed  
and heaven seemed indifferent or unfair.
3. But we begin to see the way of things—  
a larger family, a cosmosphere  
where God is one who bears creatively  
a grand menagerie of children here.
4. And in this mesh of cause and consequence  
we'll live and hurt and heal and sometimes shine  
and grow with every creature toward this One  
who links and loves us in a common vine.

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# Among the Tendrils in the Mesh of Life

Michael Hudson (b.1950)

*Ellers*, Edward John Hopkins (1818–1901)

arr. Albert Blackwell

1. A - mong the ten - drils in the mesh of life  
2. We thought our - selves God's on - ly child - ren once,  
3. But we be - gin to see the way of things—  
4. And in this mesh of cause and con - se - quence

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and God a Fa - ther with a sin - gle care;  
a larg - er fa - mi - ly, a cos - mo - sphere  
we'll live and hurt and heal and some - times shine

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and grow with ev - ery crea - ture toward this One

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in one e - volv - ing, in - ter - lac - ing vine.  
and hea - ven seemed in - dif - ferent or un - fair.  
a grand me - nag - e - rie of child - ren here.  
who links and loves us in a com - mon vine.