

Sometimes with God We Sense a Silent Presence
A woman anoints Jesus' feet with ointment and tears

Proper 6, Year C

Sometimes with God we sense a silent presence,
the wordless music of a windless night,
pervasive as the force that binds our atoms
and unobtrusive as the moon's gray light.

Sometimes we have a flooding of emotion,
a gratitude so potent that we weep
and watch our tears fall on the feet of Jesus,
amazed, as deep is calling out to deep.

Sometimes we sense God's presence in an action,
a kindness done, injustice met with deeds
charged with the strength and beauty of compassion—
faith taking flesh to follow where Christ leads.

In all our times, whether or not we know it,
God holds us in a womb, a thought, a hand,
a universe alive with grace and purpose,
as consciousness evolves to understand.

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Sometimes with God We Sense a Silent Presence

Donne secours, melody from *Trente quatre psaumes de David*, 1551,
harm. Claude Goudimel (1514-1572), alt.
arr. Albert Blackwell

Michael Hudson (b.1950)

1. Some - times with God we sense a si - lent pres - ence,
2. Some - times we have a flood - ing of e - mo - tion,
3. Some - times we sense God's pres - ence in an ac - tion,
4. In all our times, wheth - er or not we know it,

3
the word - less mus - ic of a wind - less night,
a grat - i - tude so po - tent that we weep
a kind - ness done, in - jus - tis met with deeds
God holds us in a womb, a thought, a hand,

5
per - va - sive as the force that binds our at - oms
and watch our tears fall on the feet of Je - sus,
charged with the strength and beau - ty of com - pas - sion—
a u - ni - verse a - live with grace and pur - pose,

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and un - ob - tru - sive as the moon's gray light.
a - mazed, as deep is call - ing out to deep.
faith tak - ing flesh to fol - low where Christ leads.
as con - scious - ness e - volves to un - der - stand.