



Words fill our chapel,  
their meaning filters  
into our hearts.  
Make us new, we pray,  
be not afraid.  
Listen, my daughter,  
God alone is enough,  
our hearts overflowing  
with the inexpressible  
delight of love.

Sacred space is around us,  
sacred space is in us.  
Renovate us  
as we renovate this chapel,  
for all things are changing,  
God alone is changeless.

Space is made holy  
as we welcome  
and promise,  
chant praise  
and mourn loss.  
Carried on the song  
of our sisters,  
we hold tenderly  
the suffering heart  
of the world.

We are the space,  
we are the love,  
in each moment  
of every day.  
Let us listen  
with the ear of our heart.  
Let us be lover  
and prophet  
and peacemaker.  
And above all, O God,  
let us not forget to be kind.  
Amen