#### A Psalm and two Sonnets

# Psalm 19 (ESV)

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David.

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the sky above<sup>[a]</sup> proclaims his handiwork.

- <sup>2</sup> Day to day pours out speech, and night to night reveals knowledge.
- <sup>3</sup> There is no speech, nor are there words, whose voice is not heard.
- 4 Their voice [b] goes out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them he has set a tent for the sun,

- which comes out like a bridegroom leaving his chamber, and, like a strong man, runs its course with joy.
- <sup>6</sup> Its rising is from the end of the heavens, and its circuit to the end of them, and there is nothing hidden from its heat.
- 7The law of the LORD is perfect, [2] reviving the soul;
- the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple;
- 8 the precepts of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart;

the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes;

9 the fear of the LORD is clean, enduring forever;

the rules [d] of the LORD are true, and righteous altogether.

<sup>10</sup> More to be desired are they than gold, even much fine gold;

sweeter also than honey

and drippings of the honeycomb.

- <sup>11</sup> Moreover, by them is your servant warned; in keeping them there is great reward.
- 12 Who can discern his errors?

Declare me innocent from hidden faults.

<sup>13</sup> Keep back your servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me!

Then I shall be blameless,

and innocent of great transgression.

<sup>14</sup> Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight,

O LORD, my rock and my redeemer.

### **God's Grandeur**

By Gerard Manley Hopkins

The world is charged with the grandeur of **God**.

It will flame out, like shining from shook **foil**;

It gathers to a greatness, like the ooze of oil

Crushed. Why do men then now not reck his **rod?** 

Generations have trod, have trod, have trod;

And all is seared with trade; bleared, smeared with **toil**;

And wears man's smudge and shares man's smell: the **soil** 

Is bare now, nor can foot feel, being **shod.** 

And for all this, nature is never **spent**;

There lives the dearest freshness deep down things;

And though the last lights off the black West went

Oh, morning, at the brown brink eastward, springs —

Because the Holy Ghost over the **bent** 

World broods with warm breast and with ah! bright wings.

Source: Gerard Manley Hopkins: Poems and Prose (Penguin Classics, 1985

https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/44395/gods-grandeur

Petrarchan sonnet form: abba abba cdcd cd

### Beautiful Words: Praying with Poets | Space for God | Aug. 10, 2021 | Rick Mastroianni

#### St. Peter

By Malcolm Guite

Impulsive master of misunderstanding

You comfort me with all your big **mistakes**;

Jumping the ship before you make the landing,

Placing the bet before you know the stakes.

I love the way you step out without **knowing**,

The way you sometimes speak before you think,

The way your broken faith is always **growing**,

The way he holds you even when you sink.

Born to a world that always tried to shame you,

Your shaky ego vulnerable to shame,

I love the way that Jesus chose to name you,

Before you knew how to deserve that name.

And in the end your Saviour let you prove

That each denial is undone by love.

**Source:** <u>Sounding the Seasons: Seventy Sonnets for the Christian Year</u> by

Malcolm Guite

Shakespearean sonnet form: abab cdcd efef gg

## **Resources for Praying with Poets**

- Read: Learning the Sonnet
  Poetry Foundation
  <a href="https://www.poetryfoundation.org/articles/70051/learning-the-sonnet">https://www.poetryfoundation.org/articles/70051/learning-the-sonnet</a>
- Watch: Malcolm Guite read a beautiful poem in a beautiful setting: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JrWiT9zAt-g



Malcolm Guite: On being told my poetry was found in a broken photo-copier

- Listen: to Malcolm Guite reading <u>"What If"</u> a poem inspired by perhaps the least quoted words of Jesus (Matt. 12:36-37), which he says "ought to be inscribed in golden letters above the door of every politician's office and in diamond letters above the door of every advertising agency."
- Read: "When Poets Pray by Marilyn McEntyre
- Watch: Spiritual Formation and Poetry with Karen Curry
- Watch: Space for God: "The Eye of the Heart" with Dr. Ben Sammons
- Watch <u>A Creative Advent: Scripture, Poetry, and Christian Imagination</u> with Drew Masterson and Rick Mastroianni