July 22, 2020

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Jesus Christ:

May the Peace of Jesus Christ be with you, now and always!





**God's Grandeur**

**~** [**Gerard Manley Hopkins**](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/gerard-manley-hopkins)**, SJ**

**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.**