

## God in the Universe

Look long and steady.  
Beauty is everywhere.  
I find God in the woods -  
The touching of a mystery,  
An oasis of silence.  
In each leaf blazes forth the art of God.  
The heart of a rainbow  
Is a whisper of His tears.  
Carved on each tree  
Is the hidden name of God.  
He sings in the song of each bird,  
An Amen to His existence.  
He throbs in the earth beneath my feet.  
Each fern unfolds an energetic God,  
Ever active, ever new.  
Travelling in the mist above my head,  
In the essence of all things  
He lives.

*From "My Elusive God"*  
*by Ann Crowley R.S.M.*  
*Published 2009 Columba Press*

### Mugron's Litany in praise of the Blessed Trinity

Have mercy upon us, o God the Father Almighty,  
O God of the tempestuous sea and serene air,  
O God of the many languages round the circuit of  
the earth  
O God of the waves from the bottomless house of  
the ocean  
O God who fashioned the mass and inaugurated day  
and night,  
O golden God,  
O heavenly Father, who are in heaven.

O Son twice-born  
O true knowledge,  
O true light of love that lightens every darkness  
O intelligence of the mystical world,  
O Mediator of all men,  
O fountain of the faith,  
O Redeemer of the human race.

Have mercy on us, O God Almighty, O Holy Spirit;  
O finger of God,  
O imparter of true wisdom,  
O author of Holy Scriptures,  
O septiform Spirit,  
O Holy Spirit that rulest all things visible  
and invisible.

*Towards a History of Irish Spirituality*  
*Peter O' Dwyer O Carm*  
*The Columba Press 1995*

## Dia na Cruinne

Amharc go buan, is go seasta.  
Ailleacht i ngach uile aird.  
Aimsím Dia sna coillte -  
Tadhall an mhistéir,  
Tamhnach, tostach.  
Gach duilleog, ealaín Dé, ina scata lasrach.  
Croílár bogha beatha  
Mar siosarnach A dheora.  
Tá ainm rúnda Dé  
Snoite ar gach crann.  
Cloistear A ghuth I gcantain na n-éan,  
Amen, Dó bheith ann.  
'Sé broidearnach sa chré fúm.  
Tá Dia spleodrach á nochtadh  
I ngach raithneach.  
Nua de shíor  
Bithghníomhach, bithnua.  
Ag taisteal sa cheobhrán os mo chionn,  
In eisint gach uile ní,  
Maireann Sé.

*Aistrithe go Gaeilge ag*  
*Sr. Eibhlín Ní Challanáin*

### Ó Liodán Mugrón ag Moladh an Tríonóid Naofa

Déan trócaire orainn, a Dhia Athair uilechumachtaigh  
A Dhia na farraige anfal agus aer reithineach  
A Ohia na n-iltheangacha atá mórthimpeall an domhain  
A Dhia na dtonn ó threathán dotheoranta  
A Ohia a chruthaigh an domhan agus a oirneach  
lá agus oiche  
A Dhia órga  
A Athair flaitheasach, atá ar Neamh

A Mhic a ghineadh faoi dhó  
A fhioreolai  
A fhiorsholas an ghrá a ghealann gach dorchadas  
Eagna an tsaoil ftiáthrúnda  
Eadráin an uie dhuine  
Foinse an chreidimh  
Fuaiscailteoir na hAdhamhchlainne.

Déan trócaire orainn, A Dhia Uilechumachta gh,  
A Spiorad Naoint;  
A mhéar Dé  
A bhronntóir na fioreagna  
Údar na Scrioptúr Naofa  
A Spiorad seachtchruth  
A Spiorad Naofa a thiamaionn do gach uile rud,  
sofheicthe agus dofheicthe.

*Aistrithe ag Caitlín Ní Mhaoldomhnaigh.*

### **The Eternal Father**

Maker of the skies and heavens  
maker of the surging seas  
of fish in crowded companies  
praise and thanks for all you've given

### **The Eternal Father**

King of the world you make the sun that shines  
the rain that falls, the harvest gathered in  
and I a sinner dare to look at you  
don't let me lord fall further into sin.

*Prayers of two Peoples*

*Traditional Irish and Scottish Prayers.  
Trans Stephen Redmond SJ  
All the above Published by Veritas.*

### **To the Eternal Father**

Have mercy on us, O God,  
Father almighty,  
God most high,  
God of hosts,  
Lord of the world,  
God invisible,  
God incorruptible,  
God immortal,  
God all-merciful,  
God all-perfect,  
have mercy on us.

God of the earth,  
God of the fire,  
God of the fresh waters,  
God of the great winds,  
God of the shining stars,  
God who made the world,  
God of the many tongues,  
God of the nations,  
God of golden goodness,  
Heavenly Father,  
have mercy on us.

O God, guide me with your wisdom,  
O God, rule me with your justice,  
O God, help me with your mercy,  
O God, guard me with your power.

*Lón Anama  
Poems and Prayers from the Irish Tradition  
Eagthóir – Ciarán Mac Murchaigh  
Pub Cois-Life 2005*

### **An tAthair Síoraí**

Moladh agus buíochas leat, a Athair Naofá  
do cheap na spéartha agus Neamh ar dtús  
is do cheap ina dhiaidh sin an mhuir mhór bhraonach  
is na carnáin éisc inti ag snámh go dlúth

### **An t-Athair Síoraí**

A Rí na cruinne 'bheir loinnir sa ghréin go moch  
dílte troma agus toradh 'na dhéidh go grod  
scriobhaim chugat mo ctiulpa agus féachaim ort  
agus ná lig titim níos faide dom féin san olc.

### **Don Athair Síoraí**

Déan trócaire orainn, a Dhia,  
A Athair uilechumhachtaigh,  
A Dhia na slua,  
A Dhia uasal,  
A Dhia an domhain,  
A Dhia dhofheicthe,  
A Dhia dhothruaillithe,  
A Dhia dhomharfa,  
A Dhia thrócaireach,  
A Dhia flioirfe,  
Déan trócaire orainn.

A Dhia na talún,  
A Dhia na tine,  
A Dhia na n-uiscí cumhra,  
A Dhia na gaoithe móire,  
A Dhia na réaltaí geala,  
A Dhia a dhealbhaigh an chruinne,  
A Dhia na dteangacha iomadúla,  
A Dhia na dtreabh,  
A Dhia, a mhaith órga,  
A Athair neamhaí,  
Déan trócaire orainn.

A Dhia, stiúir mé le do ghliceas,  
A Dhia, smacht mé le do cheartas,  
A Dhia, fóir mé le do thrócaire,  
A Dhia, caomhain mé le do chumhacht.

*Translated by Gerard Murphy  
Translated into Modern Irish by Caitlín Ní  
Mhaoldomhnaigh*