

Readings Creation III – Sky Sunday

First Reading: Job: 38:1-24

Then YAHWEH answered Job from the heart of the storm:

“Who is this obscuring my plans with such ignorant words?

Hitch up your belt like the fighter you are; now I will ask the questions and you will answer me!

Where were you when I created the earth?

If you know the answer, tell me!

Who decided its size? Do you know?

Who stretched the measuring line across it?

Into what foundation were its pillars sunk?

Who laid the cornerstone while all the choruses of morning stars sang and the heavenly court shouted for joy?

And who held back the sea behind partitions when it burst forth from my womb, when I created clouds as the earth’s raiment and thick darkness as its swaddling clothes—when I drew limits around the waters and locked the partitions in place and said, “This far and no more; this is where your mighty waves stay?”

Have you ever in your life commanded the morning, or told the dawn that its assignment for the day was to grasp the edges of the earth and shake out its wicked?

When the dawn lightens things to a clay red, like a garment died to a brighter colour, the wicked are denied the light, and their threatening arms are broken.

Have you traveled as far as the source of the sea or walked in search of the Abyss?

Have you discovered the gates of death?

Have you seen the gates of the Place of Darkness?

Do you comprehend the breadth of the earth?

If so, address the following: How does one get to the source of light?

And where does darkness come from?

Could you walk them home?

Do you know where they live?

If you do know, you were born when they were; so you must be very old!

Have you seen my warehouses of snow?

Do you know where I store all the hail that I keep in reserve for troubled times—for times of international conflict?

Which road do you take to the lightening fork?

Where on earth does the east wind finish its blowing?

Second Reading: from the writings of Nicolas of Cusa:

**In all faces is seen the Face of faces, veiled in a billion riddles—
yet unveiled it is not seen, until, at last,
above all faces we enter into a certain secret and mystical silence where there is no
knowledge of a face.**

**This mist, this cloud, this darkness into which we go,
transcending knowledge,
is the path below which your face cannot be found except veiled;
but it is that very darkness which reveals your face is there,
beyond all veils.**

Gospel Reading: Mark 14:32-36

Then they came to a place named Gethsemane.

Jesus said to them, “Sit down here while I pray.”

Jesus took along with him Peter, James and John.

Then he began to be very distressed and troubled, and said to them,

“My heart is filled with sorrow to the point of death. Stay here and keep watch.”

Jesus went a little further off and fell to the ground, praying that if it were possible this hour might pass him by.

Jesus said, “Abba, you have the power to do all things. Take this cup away from me. But let it be not my will, but your will.”