

2025-03-24 Meditation for Monday in the Third Week of Lent is now available at: <https://pgimf.org/meditations/>

[The opening theme song with a poetic paraphrase begins:]

Ich bete an die Macht der Liebe,
O Pow'r of love, all else transcending,
Die sich in Jesu offenbart;
In Jesus present evermore,
Ich geb' mich hin dem freien Triebe,
I worship thee, in homage bending,

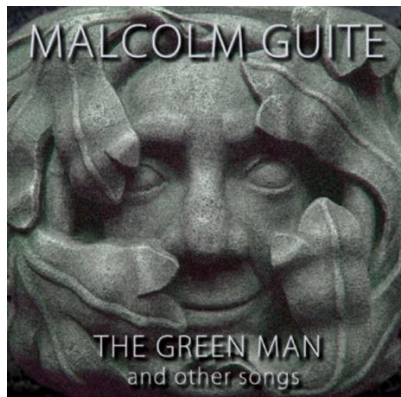
The Green Man

Lyrics: Malcolm Guite (b. 1957)

Music: Malcolm Guite

Artists: Malcolm Guite (vocals and guitar)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DvJbxw94JK0&list=RDVBcteL9QmzE&start_radio=1



<https://malcolmguite.wordpress.com/tag/folk-song/>

My face in the foliage, you've seen that face before
It was carved in the Choir by your fathers in days of yore
I'm the power in the pulse I'm the song underneath the soil
I'm the unseen King of the ditches, ragged and royal
I'm the Green Man, don't take my name in vain
I'm the Green Man, and its time to break my chain
If you cut me down I'll spring back green again
I'm the roots on the stock I'm the tender shoots on the vine
I'm the goodness in the bread I'm the wildness in the wine
There's power in the place where my smallest tendrils are curled

And my softest touch is the strongest thing in the world
I'm the Green Man, don't take my name in vain
I'm the Green Man, I'm bound to break my chain
If you cut me down I'll spring back green again
I'm the grass at your feet, I'm the leaves that shade your head
I'll be your bower of love, I'll be your green grass bed
I'm in the finest flower, I'm the power in the wickedest weed
And I'll plough your furrow with pleasure and plant my seed
I'm the Green Man, and I make love with the rain
I'm the Green Man, and I feel like breaking my chain
If you cut me down I'll spring back up again
You can cover me in concrete, staple me down with steel
Spread your houses and your car parks over my fields
But I'll still be there keeping everything alive
And I'll spring back green but you might not survive
I'm the Green Man, don't take my name in vain
I'm the Green Man, Its time to break my chain
If you cut me down I'll spring back green again

[Closing words to our theme song:]

O! dass diess jeder Sünder wüsste,

O! that every sinner would know this,

Sein Herz wohl bald dich lieben müsste.

His heart must soon surely love You.

Evan

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