

# Epicurean substitute for prayer

Post by “Charles” of November 18, 2022 at 1:26 PM

I'm reminded of a section in the opening chorus in Handel's *Acis & Galatea*.

*For us the zephyr blows,*

*For us distills the dew,*

*For us unfolds the rose,*

*And flow'rs display their hue.*

*For us the winters rain,*

*For us the summers shine,*

*Spring swells for us the grain,*

*And autumn bleeds the wine.*