*Hymn to Zeus  
Cleanthes of Assos (331-233 B.C.)  
Most glorious of immortals, Zeus   
the many named, almighty evermore,   
Nature's great Sovereign, ruling all by law  
Hail to thee! On thee 'tis meet and right*

*Those mortals everywhere should call.  
From thee was our begetting; ours alone  
Of all that live and move upon the earth  
The lot to bear God's likeness.  
Thee will I ever chant, thy power praise!*

*For thee this whole vast cosmos, wheeling round  
The earth, obeys, and where thou leadest  
It follows, ruled willingly by thee.  
In thy unconquerable hands thou holdest fast,  
Ready prepared, that two-timed flaming blast,  
The ever-living thunderbolt:  
Nature's own stroke brings all things to their end.  
By it thou guidest aright the sense instinct  
Which spreads through all things, mingled even  
With stars in heaven, the great and small-  
Thou who art King supreme for evermore!*

*Naught upon earth is wrought in thy despite, 0 God.  
Nor in the ethereal sphere aloft which ever winds  
About its pole, nor in the sea-save only what  
The wicked work, in their strange madness,  
Yet even so, thou knowest to make the crooked straight.  
Prune all excess, give order to the orderless,  
For unto thee the unloved still is lovely-  
And thus in one all things are harmonized,   
The evil with the good, that so one Word   
Should be in all things everlastingly.*

*One Word-which evermore the wicked flee!  
Ill-fated, hungering to possess the good  
They have no vision of God's universal law,  
Nor will they hear, though if obedient in mind  
They might obtain a noble life, true wealth.  
Instead they rush unthinking after ill:  
Some with a shameless zeal for fame,  
Others pursuing gain, disorderly;  
Still others folly, or pleasures of the flesh.  
[But evils are their lot] and other times  
Bring other harvests, all unsought-  
For all their great desire, its opposite!*

*But, Zeus, thou giver of every gift,  
Who dwellest within the dark clouds, wielding still  
The flashing stroke of lightning, save, we pray,  
Thy children from this boundless misery.  
Scatter, 0 Father, the darkness from their souls,  
Grant them to find true understanding  
On which relying thou justly rulest all-  
While we, thus honoured, in turn will honour thee,  
Hymning thy works forever, as is meet  
For mortals while no greater right  
Belongs even to the gods than evermore  
Justly to praise the universal law!*Pause for a moment whilst summoning the powers of Zeus. When it feels right call on Europa.‘Europa gracious Goddess of the full face moon,  
By your horns we may know the passing of the days  
and the turning of the cycling seasons  
Pour out your abundance unto us we pray  
May we know the fullness of your bounty  
As we now know the shining fullness of the moon  
From you flows all life and unto you may all life return.