

A Blessing for the Journey

This is a new dawn,
Pregnant with opportunity;
A rich offering,
There for the taking;
A gift without repeat.

Feel your body unclench
As your soul rises.
This land knows not
The things you leave behind.
It does not judge,
So be healed with a Holy kiss.

Know that Heaven is here,
Glimpsed in fleeting encounters
That cannot be bidden;
Come and gone in a moment.

Let the mountain speak,
Let the river tell its tale.
See with the eyes of
One who looks beyond the view.
Listen to the voice of
One who calls in the silence.

Find rhythm in the circle of the day
And rest in the blanket of night.
Know that all is good.
Though storms may rage,

The sun will shine again
To warm the hearth grown cold.

Go worship in the mountain steeps,
Join the song of creation,
Play as instinct leads,
Uncover the story of this land,
Hear the symphony of wind and water,
Smell the mist as it parts,
See the big in the small.

And be ...
Part of what you see,
Known and knowing,
Made whole, set free.

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