

Walking the Labyrinth

To your o-pen mouth we come,
pausing with expectancy.
Posing questions, praying dreams,
gath'ring courage, hope and faith,
Circle, you hold life indeed.
With thanksgiving we proceed.

Stepping in, the way is sure,
Pacing comes in its own time.
Breathing slows, awareness dawns,
Trusting, longing fill our hearts.
Pathway, you hold life indeed.
With thanksgiving we proceed.

In the center we are held,
deeply knowing, deeply known.
Healing, wholeness rising up,
Wisdom, insight overflow.
Center, you hold life indeed.
With thanksgiving we proceed.

Back we go, the way we came,
Weaving, winding in and out.
Moving t'ward the world beyond,
Op'ning hearts to needs perceiv'd.
Pathway, you hold life indeed.
With thanksgiving we proceed.

Once outside we gaze within,
wond'ring at the peace we know.
Spending moments filled with awe,
taking leave with strength renewed.
Circle, you hold life indeed.
With thanksgiving we proceed.

Text: Jill Kimberly Hartwell Geoffrion ©1998
Tune: DIX (For the Beauty of the Earth)
Dedicated with gratitude to Madeleine Sue Martin.

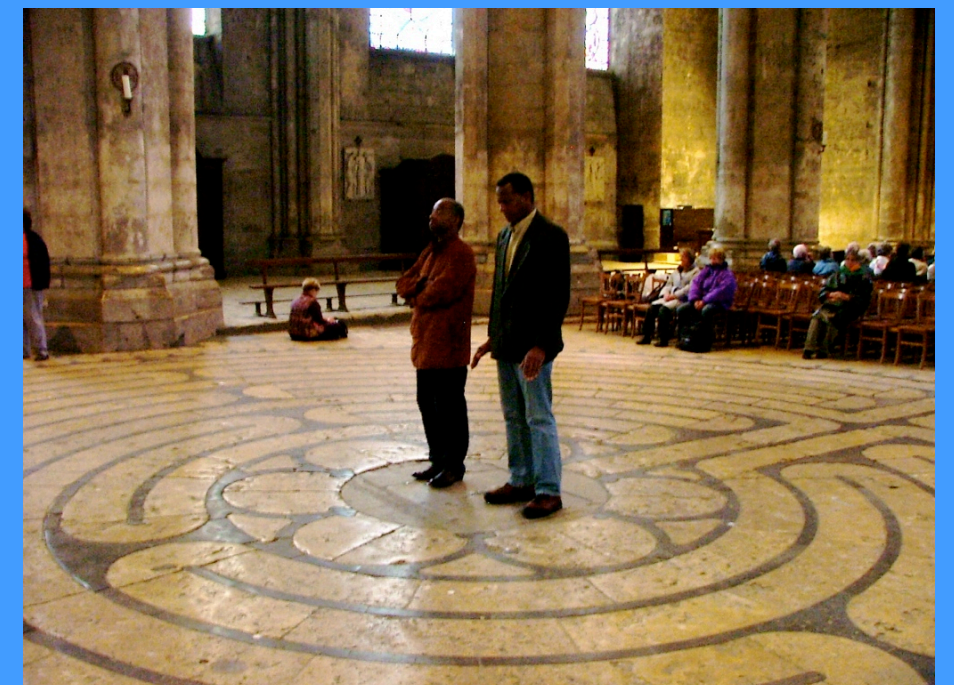
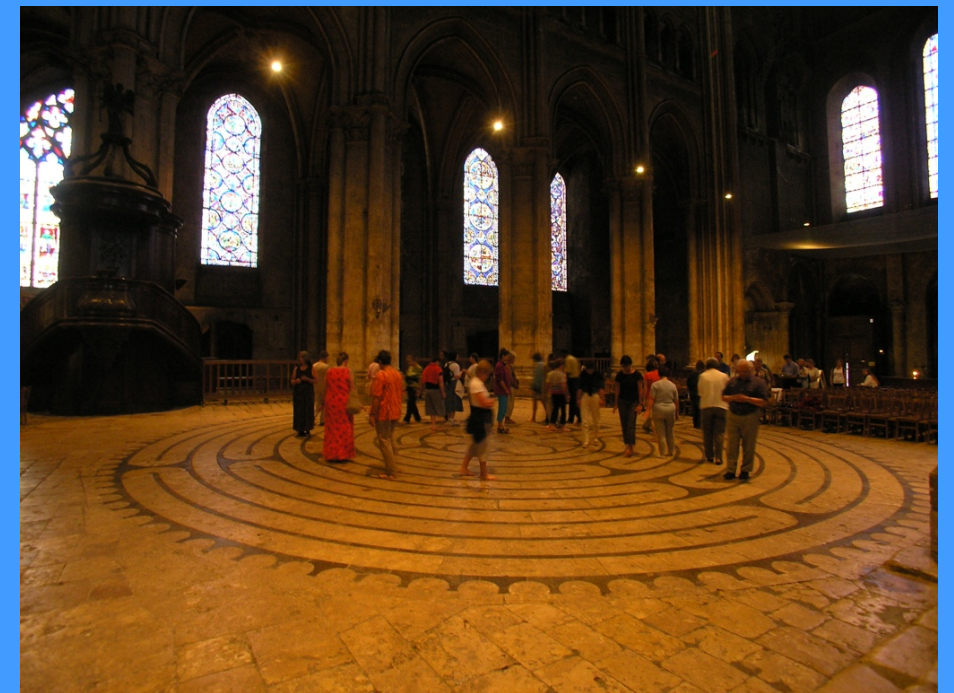


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