

Opening Sentence from Paulo Coelho

"In a forest of a hundred thousand trees, no two leaves are alike. And no two journeys along the same path are alike."



Reading

from Dion Fortune

That which derives from our native folk tradition springs up like water from the soil, made alive by the good brown earth and fresh with the breath of herb and tree, it springs, it sparkles. It vitalises their nature because it puts them in touch with the sun-warmed rain-wet earth – their native earth, that their bare feet trod as children when their soul was open and could still feel the unseen.

It blows through their souls like the wind in high places, it drives over them like the waves of the open sea, their hearts leap to it like the springing, leaping flames of the living fire, for by the dust of their fathers they are kin to the elements in their native land, and by the road of their childhood dreams they approach nature's deep soul.

Second Reading

A Prayer from Pope Francis

All-powerful God, you are present in the whole universe and in the smallest of your creatures. You embrace with your tenderness all that exists. Pour out upon us the power of your love, that we may protect life and beauty. Fill us with peace, that we may live as brothers and sisters, harming no one. O God of the poor, help us to rescue the abandoned and forgotten of this earth, so precious in your eyes. Bring healing to our lives, that we may protect the world and not prey on it, that we may sow beauty, not pollution and destruction.

Touch the hearts of those who look only for gain at the expense of the poor and the earth. Teach us to discover the worth of each thing, to be filled with awe and contemplation, to recognize that we are profoundly united with every creature as we journey towards your infinite light. We thank you for being with us each day. Encourage us, we pray, in our struggle for justice, love and peace.

Responsive Reading Advice from a Tree from Ilan Shamir

Stand tall and proud.
Sink your roots deeply into the Earth.

Reflect the light of a greater source. Think long term.

Go out on a limb.

Remember your place among all living beings.

Embrace with joy the changing seasons For each yields its own abundance:

The energy and birth of Spring
The growth and contentment of Summer

The wisdom to let go of leaves in the Fall The rest and quiet renewal of Winter.

Feel the wind and the sun And delight in their presence.

Look up at the moon that shines down upon you And the mystery of the stars at night.

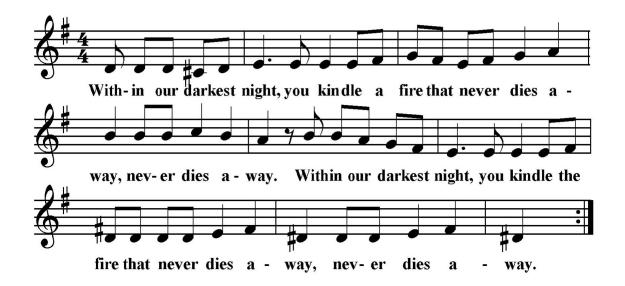
Seek nourishment from the good things in life Simple pleasures

Earth, fresh air, light Be content with your natural beauty.

Drink plenty of water. Let your limbs sway and dance in the breezes.

Be flexible. Remember your roots. Enjoy the view!

~ Silence for Reflection ~



Words of Praise Canticle of the Sun from St Francis

Most high, all powerful, all good Lord! All praise is yours, all glory, all honor, and all blessing. To you, alone, Most High, do they belong. No mortal lips are worthy to pronounce your name.

Be praised, my Lord, through all your creatures, especially through my lord Brother Sun, who brings the day; and you give light through him. And he is beautiful and radiant in all his splendor! Of you, Most High, he bears the likeness.

Be praised, my Lord, through Sister Moon and the stars; in the heavens you have made them, precious and beautiful.

Be praised, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air, and clouds and storms, and all the weather, through which you give your creatures sustenance.

Be praised, My Lord, through Sister Water; she is very useful, and humble, and precious, and pure.

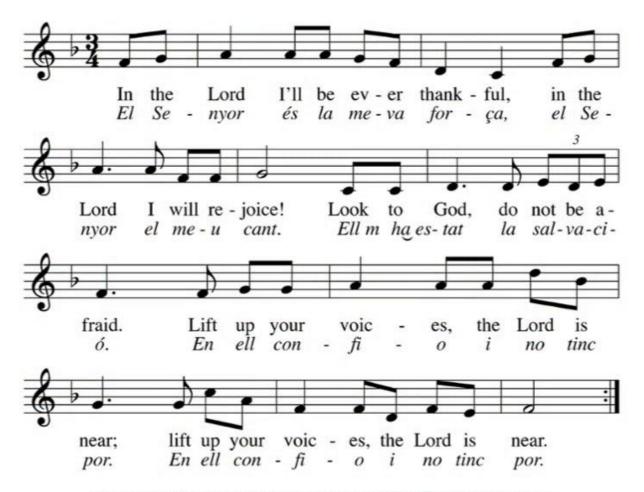
Be praised, my Lord, through Brother Fire, through whom you brighten the night. He is beautiful and cheerful, and powerful and strong.

Be praised, my Lord, through our sister Mother Earth, who feeds us and rules us, and produces various fruits with colored flowers and herbs.

Be praised, my Lord, through those who forgive for love of you; through those who endure sickness and trial. Happy those who endure in peace, for by you, Most High, they will be crowned.

Be praised, my Lord, through our Sister Bodily Death, from whose embrace no living person can escape. Woe to those who die in mortal sin! Happy those she finds doing your most holy will. The second death can do no harm to them.

Praise and bless my Lord, and give thanks, and serve him with great humility.



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Closing Prayer Prayer for Our Earth

You hold us and everything you have made in your loving care. You are in the whole universe and in every tiny creature. Pour out on us, God, the power of your love. And teach us to care for life and for beauty.