

Resources for the May 7 walk: Judith Tripp and Ruth Cunningham

Chant:

We are Weaving our lives  
We are weaving our hearts and our minds  
We are weaving the bright and dark threads  
Of our journey through.

Poem            Rev Dr. Richard Gilbert

I rise in the morning torn between the desire to save the world or to savor it—  
to serve life or to enjoy it;  
To savor the sweet taste of my own joy Or to share the bitter cup of my neighbor;  
To celebrate life with exuberant step Or to struggle for the life of the heavy laden.  
What am I to do when the guilt at my bounty louds the sky of my vision;  
When the glow which lights my every day Illumines the hurting world around me?  
To savor the world or save it? God of justice, if such there be,  
Take from me the burden of my question.  
Let me praise my plenitude without limit;  
Let me cast from my eyes all troubled folk!  
No, you will not let me be.  
You will not stop my ears To the cries of the hurt and the hungry;  
To Savor the World or Save It  
You will not close my eyes to the sight of the afflicted  
. What is that you say?  
To save, one must serve?  
To savor, one must save?  
The one will not stand without the other?  
Forgive me—in my preoccupation with myself,  
In my concern for my own life I had forgotten.  
Forgive me, God of justice  
Forgive me, and make me whole.

Images from the Chalice Well Garden, Glastonbury England.  
Facebook group has almost daily images of the garden  
Image from Servicespace announcing a prayer circle for India.

