

DEATH IS PART OF THE LIFE CYCLE:

HOW DO YOU VIEW IT?

This is a special, sacred time for many.

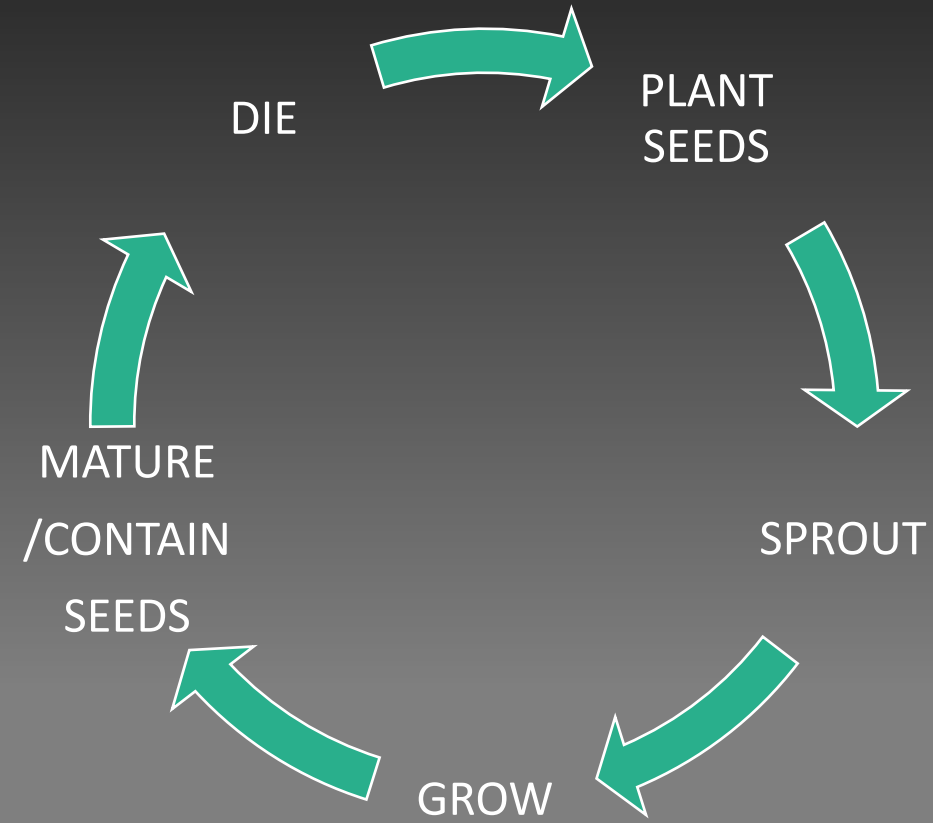
Holy Week:

Palm Sunday, Holy Thursday, Good Friday, Holy Saturday, Easter

- Ramadan
 - Passover
 - Spring!
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- Religious Feast Days and Seasons can expand our souls and ground them. .
. [These] are such deep places that we can visit each year to become agents of hope for others.
Such remembrances are meant to grow and expand our souls, hopefully.

Matthew Fox

LIFE CYCLE



Why Should We Study Life Cycles?

- Many plant species depend on animal species in terms of reproduction, for example, pollination in plants would not occur without bees assistance.



Similarly, many animal species cannot develop or reach maturity without feeding on plants.

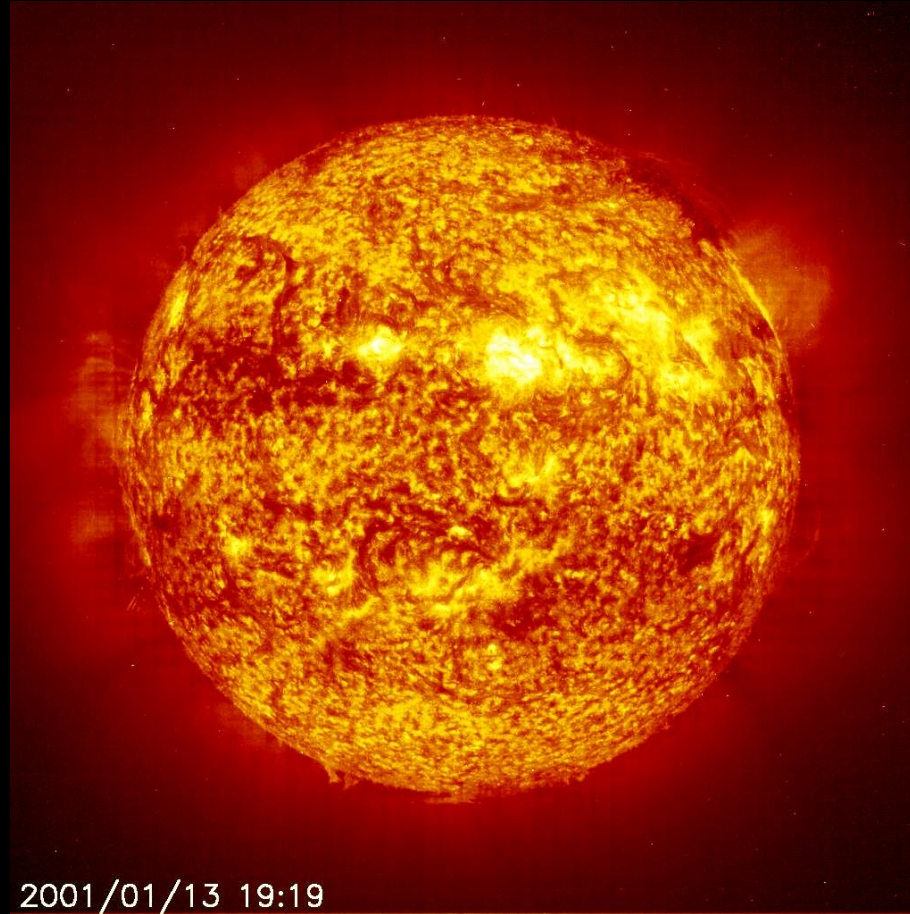


We're part of a giant WEB!

Thus, we see how all the life cycles of living organisms are interdependent on each other for survival.



Even our star is dying right now.
Its sacrifice gives us life!



2001/01/13 19:19

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Richard Rohr:

- The Body of Christ is crucified and resurrected at the same time.



Richard Rohr

- May we be led to do what we can on any level (action) to create resurrection!



Buddhist Bodhipaksa:

- “Will this matter when I’m on my deathbed?” will help you put things in perspective.



from C. G. Jung's (1875–1961) *Psychological Reflections*:

In the secret hour of life's midday the parabola is reversed, death is born. The second half of life does not signify ascent, unfolding, increase, exuberance, but death, since the end is its goal. The negation of life's fulfilment is synonymous with the refusal to accept its ending. Both mean not wanting to live, and not wanting to live is identical with not wanting to die. Waxing and waning make one curve.

John O'Donohue, *To Bless the Space Between Us: A Book of Blessings*, "Thresholds"

- "For Death"

From the moment you were born,
Your death has walked beside you.
Though it seldom shows its face,
You still feel its empty touch
When fear invades your life,
Or what you love is lost
Or inner damage is incurred.

Yet when destiny draws you
Into these spaces of poverty,
And your heart stays generous
Until some door opens into the light,
You are quietly befriending your death;
So that you will have no need to fear
When your time comes to turn and leave.

That the silent presence of your death
Would call your life to attention,
Wake you up to how scarce your time is
And to the urgency to become free
And equal to the call of your destiny.

That you would gather yourself
And decide carefully
How you now can live
The life you would love
To look back on
From your deathbed.



Voices Two

“Little Requiems—Cello Version”

- Max Richter, Mari Samuelson, Ian Burdge, Robert Ziegler

7:35