

Blessings from the Children

The Blessing of Light

May the blessing of light
be on you, light without and light within.

May the sunlight
shine upon you and warm your heart till it glows
like a great peat fire.

And may the blessing of the rain
be on you, the soft sweet rain.
May it fall upon your spirit so that
all the little flowers may spring up
and shed their sweetness on the air.

And may the blessing of the earth
be upon you, the great round earth.
And may you open your heart with love
to the people you pass along the road.

May the blessing of light
be on you, light without and light within.

*Traditional Scottish blessing,
adapted by the Gwyneth Walker*

The Circle of Days

Lord, we offer thanks and praise
For the circle of our days.

Praise for radiant brother sun
Who makes the hours around us run.

For sister moon, and for the stars,
Brilliant, precious, always ours.

Praise for brothers wind and air,
Serene or cloudy, foul or fair.

For sister water, clear and chaste,
Useful, humble, good to taste.

For fire, our brother, strong and bright,
Whose joy illuminates the night.

Praise for our sister, mother earth,
Who cares for each of us from birth.

For all her children, fierce or mild,
For sister, brother, parent, child.

For creatures wild and creatures tame,
For hunter, hunted, both the same.

For brother sleep, and sister death,
Who tend the borders of our breath.

For desert, orchard, rock, and tree,
For forest, meadow, mountain, sea,

For fruit and flower, plant and bush,
For morning robin, evening thrush.

For all your gifts, of every kind,
We offer praise with quiet mind.

Be with us, Lord, and guide our ways
Around the circle of our days.

*Reeve Lindbergh, based on
Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assisi*

On Morning Wings, in Oceans Deep

Lord, you look at me and know me,
Every step I take, you show me.

When I rise, and when I rest,
You will always know me best.

Where I walk, or sit, or stand,
You still hold me in your hand.

And if I don't know how to pray,
You understand me, anyway.

Once when I was lost, you found me.
Then I felt your arms around me.

When I'm afraid and want to hide,
You are always by my side.

When I'm lonely, you are near,
When I'm angry, you stay here,

High as heaven bright, you greet me,
Down in darkness, too, you meet me.

You are with me everywhere:
In light and shadow, fire and air;

In every tiny grain of sand;
And in the desert, vast and grand;

On morning wings, in oceans deep;
When I'm awake, and when I sleep.

In my secret self, you made me,
In the blazing sun, you shade me.

Know me, lead me, guide my way
Through every hour of every day,

For all my life, in all I do,
Let me always be with you.

Reeve Lindbergh
based on Psalm 39