

Benediction, by Bernadette Miller

"May you taste the colors of sunset,
may you touch the chorus of dawn,
may your eyes turn toward the beauty
even when it's gone.
May you weave a path of blessing
through ecstasy and grief.
May you tend the flame within you
may you feed it with belief.
May you find yourself in strangers
and meet them within you.
May you trust that we are windows
the world is peering through.
May you linger in each moment,
receiving with your heart
the gift of possibilities
that presence can impart.
May you become a portal
to the love behind your toil,
may you become a silence
within the world's turmoil.
May the prayers that grow within you
bloom in many lands.
We are woven of connections
and peace is in our hands."