
Emergence

Veriditas

Handheld Labyrinth Walk

June 17, 2022

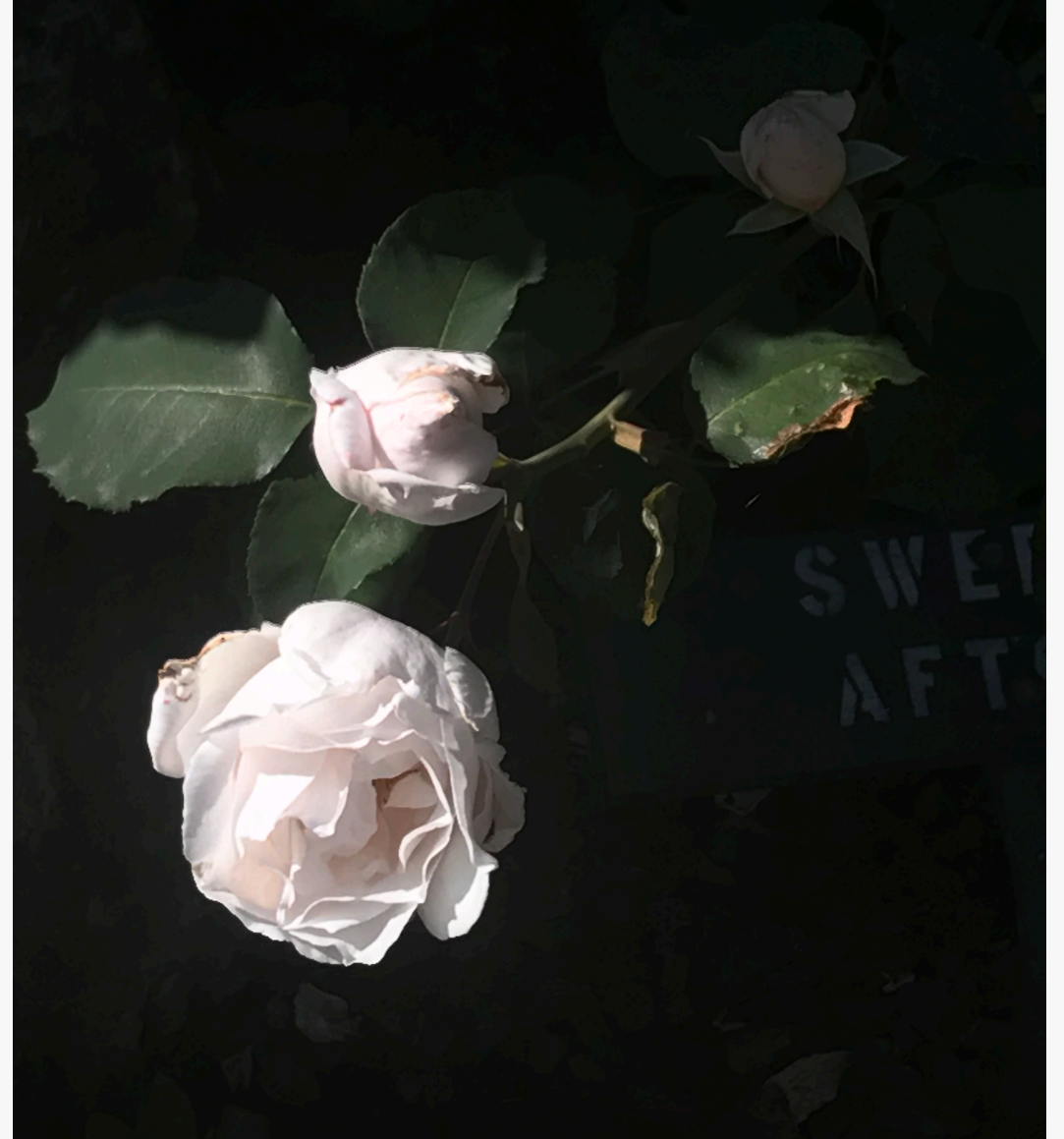
Brighid FitzGibbon, Facilitator

Rob Hodges, Musical Accompaniment



When the Roses Speak, I Pay Attention

by Mary Oliver



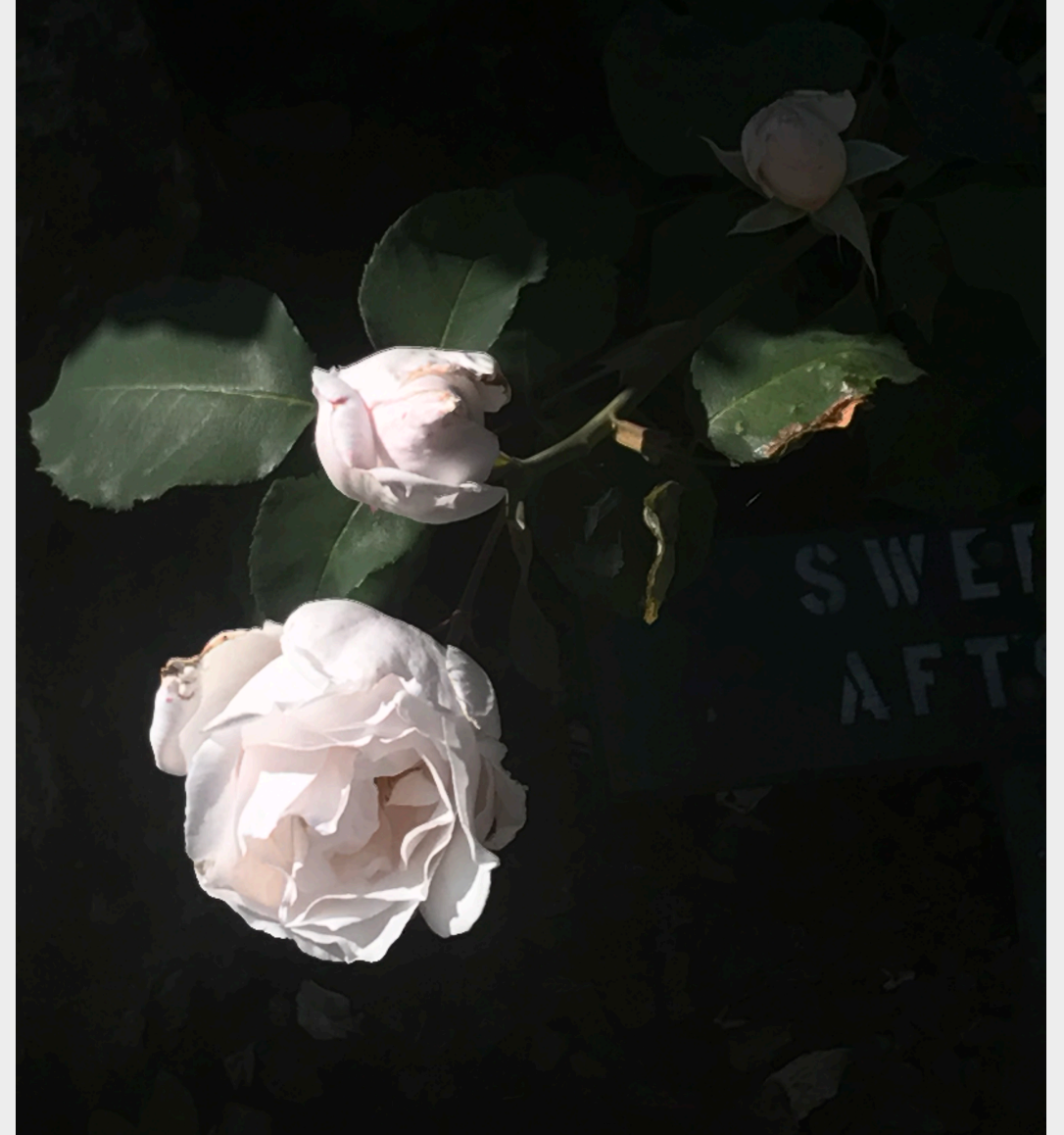
WHEN THE ROSES SPEAK, I PAY ATTENTION
by Mary Oliver from *Thirst* (Beacon Press)

"As long as we are able to
be extravagant we will be
hugely and damply
extravagant. Then we will drop
foil by foil to the ground. This
is our unalterable task, joyfully."

And they went on, "Listen,
the heart-shackles are not as you think,
death, illness, pain,
unrequited hope, not loneliness, but

lassitude, rue, vainglory, fear, anxiety,
selfishness."

Their fragrance all the while rising
from their blind bodies, making me
spin with joy.





Change

by

Kathleen Raine



**Change
Said the sun to the moon,
You cannot stay.
Change
Says the moon to the waters,
All is flowing.
Change
Says the fields to the grass,
Seed-time and harvest,
Chaff and grain.
You must change said,
Said the worm to the bud,
Though not to a rose,
Petals fade
That wings may rise
Borne on the wind.
You are changing
said death to the maiden, your wan face
To memory, to beauty.
Are you ready to change?
Says the thought to the heart, to let her pass
All your life long
For the unknown, the unborn
In the alchemy
Of the world's dream?
You will change,
says the stars to the sun,
Says the night to the stars.**

~Kathleen Raine





A human mind is small when thinking of
small things.

It is large when embracing the maker of
walking, thinking and flying.

from “Emergence” by Joy Harjo