**Resources for December 1, 2023 Handheld Finger Labyrinth Walk**

with Judith Tripp and Ruth Cunningham on the theme:

"On the Brink of Advent - exploring the inner spiral of the year."

A candle holder with candles in it

Description automatically generated

**Advent Poem by Jessica Powers**

I live my Advent in the womb of Mary.

And on one night when a great star swings free

from its high mooring and walks down the sky

to be the dot above the Christus i,

I shall be born of her by blessed grace.

I wait in Mary-darkness, faith's walled place,

with hope's expectance of nativity.

I knew for long she carried me and fed me,

guarded and loved me, though I could not see.

But only now, with inward jubilee,

I come upon earth's most amazing knowledge:

someone is hidden in this dark with me.