**Resources from 11-4-2022 Online Handheld Finger Labyrinth Walk with Judith Tripp**

Breathe deep, Breathe deep

Travel to the Vastness

Of the Inside land

We are Stardust

Shine On

All Hallow’s Eve, 2001  
  
Above the deep-piled carpet of maple leaves  
the madrones are slipping free  
of summer’s brown paper wrapping,  
eager to show off their new winter coats.  
  
The afternoon rain still drips  
from the canopy of oak, fir and pine.  
Across the creek a gang of turkeys chuckles  
as a nearby woodpecker beats a drum.  
  
The light is passing swiftly now,  
passing from the face of this land.  
Shadows are lengthening everywhere,  
reaching out across our lives.  
  
Should we not, then, dare to love boldly,  
more boldly than ever before -  
as if the fate of the Earth itself  
depended upon our loving?  
  
And still the stars will surely rise,  
revealing the Soul’s deep secret:  
that the eye can see farther in the dark of night  
than ever it could by day.  
  
   - Larry Robinson