

Benediction for July 16, 2017

We leave today, planted in God's green garden.

Though our thin shoots
are easily shaken by the wind,
Our roots are stronger,
Are deeper, are longer,
than can be seen from above ground.

We are nourished by the soil
and the sun of Divine Love.

Beneath the surface we are tangled together.
In community we stand sure.

Only together are we able to stay healthy.
Only together can we grow.

May our shoots thicken into sturdy trunks,
And our branches reach further into the sky around us
That the sweet fruit of Christ may blossom and hang
low enough for starving neighbors to be able to pick.

Ecclesia,
We leave today, planted in God's holy garden.