

The Garden Song

Peter, Paul and Mary

Inch by inch, row by row
I'm gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
And a piece of fertile ground

Inch by inch, row by row
Someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below
'Til the rain comes tumblin' down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones
We are made of dreams and bones
I feel the need to grow my own
'Cause the time is close at hand

Grain for grain, sun and rain
I'll find my way in nature's chain
I tune my body and my brain
To the music of the land

Chorus

So, plant your rows straight and long
And temper them with prayer and song
Mother Earth can keep you strong
If you give her love and care

Now, an old crow watchin' hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there

Prayer Leader:

Betsy Nero

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In This Large Garden



Our prayer is characterized by silence ~

Be still and know that I am God!

In that silence we listen for a new word.

God is present in all our lives.

God cares for us, and
our life experiences are a source
of deepening knowledge of God and self.

Inspired by God's Word in the silence
we share from our hearts.

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An Interfaith Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

To Ponder: John Soos

To Be of the Earth

To be of the Earth is to know
the restlessness of being a seed
the darkness of being planted
the struggle toward the light
the pain of growth into the light
the joy of bursting and bearing fruit
the love of being food for someone
the scattering of your seeds
the decay of the season
the mystery of death and
the miracle of birth.

Reminders:

Come on time or better yet, come early!
Honor the silence.
Share briefly from personal experience.
Listen to each other.
Discussion (cross talk) is for after the hour of

Reading: John Jeavons

The earth is a large garden,
and each of us need only care for our own part
for life to be breathed back into the planet,
into the soil,
into ourselves.

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...