

Come to me when you are alone Let's welcome the silence That tenders light air to breath

Stay with me when you're trembling Let's beat the fear together Bask in healing slumber

Wherever life throws us We have allies and guides Who care to be with us

When dark days come And we lose our drums Shout for the Shepherd's Hands, shield, and shade.



Loving God, grant me the grace of desire to enter, seek you, and find you in the sacred room of my heart.

Grant me the grace of silence that brings stillness amidst the clamor of voices and images that dull my senses from turning tuning in to savor your Presence.

Grant me the grace
of your Holy Spirit
to lead me to pathways of choices
that bear your blessings
for people who will be entrusted
to care, serve, and shepherd
the bigger communities to be reached
in fulfillment of mission
emanating and flowing from your great plan
to build your kingdom on Earth.
Amen.

St. Ignatius, pray for us.

Mother Mary, pray for us.



You feel cold, unsafe, alone in a dim room Facing your fears and fighting some demons Venting your sighs and woes to blue span Waiting with elfin hope an ally would come

You glowed with your self-gifts and charmed Anyone to bask and take shade in your light But you paled and waned, and no one cared You got cast fainting in a night without firefly

You shine bright when pitched on the North Star Let no other beaming jewel steer you far away Sending you impression it can show a better way Pray, the Guide of all will not let you go astray.