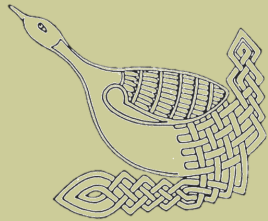


Time To Move On

Tempus Fugit
Dreamer
Sad to be leaving the waves of the sea
God bought them to the harbour
they were bound for
Calmer, assured
Somehow closer,
Companionship
Deep friendship
Pax vobiscum
So many thanks
Thanks be to God
Alleluia!



With Contributions From:

Elizabeth Benton	Sheila Ferguson-Smith
Jim Bradley	Mary Hall
Geoff Bridge	Viv Judson
Hilary Bridge	Margaret Linley
Lis Burke	Lily Scott
Rob Burke	Elisabeth Thomson
Gill Buxbaum	Janette Yates
Liz Crichton	Margaret Young

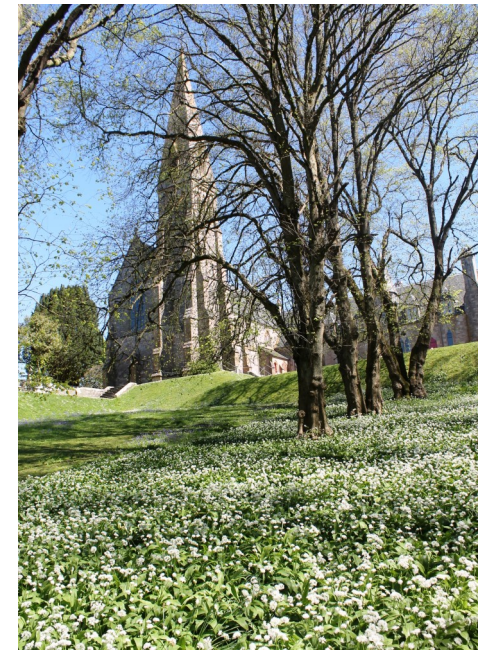


EPACTS
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EPACTS
Ecumenical Retreat

The Cathedral of the Isles and College of the Holy Spirit



A Collaborative Poem

May 2017

Moments



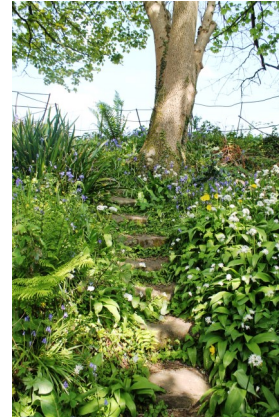
The Journey

Thanks...
We arrived safely.
Tired after a long journey,
Lovely to arrive,
at such a nice location,
Glorious, shimmering, azure
Good to be back, comforted by the familiar:
Erratic cyclists
Scrumptious Wild garlic
Warmed by the sun,
Satisfied
Letting go
Momento mori



Time and Space

Rested this wonderful morning,
Good to be alive!
Feels good to be alive
Six-thirty, morning quiet, peaceful
Uninterrupted world –
I'm about to step into it, disturb it-
Unfolding leaves,
Glorious gorse,
beautiful Fintry Bay.
Don't disturb this place
too obviously
A tremendous walk
Two passing cyclists
Warm sunshine,
hot! and lovely,
Toasting nicely
Joy
Glorious perfume of wild hyacinths
Back to reality
With the summer scent of Ambre Solaire
Very well fed and watered
From The river of your delights
Luscious lunch,
Afternoon sunshine and shadows
Surrounded by, much nearer to, God
Thirsty - a new thing
Distant sounds,
Birdsong?
The oboe? –
What a wonderful world,
I regret I cannot share what I see.
Cowslips are a reminder.
To Rest with God



More Joy

Five thirty, suns warmth, gracious
Six thirty, merry
Early morning with sun perfect!
Birds singing
Lovely Cow Lane
Peaceful, green
Weeding is fun,
Especially in company
God is in his garden
Watching people whose lives
Have taken a different path
Fortified,
I listened to gentle waves lapping the shore
The boundary of land and sea
I must go down to the sea again
Funny thing –
We came from the sea or so we're told
But even on a good day
It could always master us.

Surrender?

Surrender
The sun
to rule the day
Relaxed,
serenity
Feeling the grass between my toes
Flourishing, excited
Thoughts fly but not far enough
Generosity, sharing is a wish
Reaching to the future
More joy and
Thanks!

