

Reflections from the Seekers Spring Retreat 2009



Enjoy photos and reflections from our spring silent retreat.

Sermon

Jack in the pulpit
erect
charismatic
preaches
to his
mayflower
congregation

they
why?
umbrella
their charm

– Muriel S. Lipp



Growing Within the Cracks

Soft, touchable, textured moss and fuzzy
leaves

growing in the cracks on the stone patio...

even violets and periwinkle

blooming as if all the world is theirs in

which to become who they are...

to bloom and give their share for

Nature's feast:

nectar and pollen for honey,

beauty for me...

Their tender beauty touches me deeply.

Does my gentle touch stir anything in

them?

– Nancy Lawrence

[There is no word for "weeds" in native
American languages; all belong, have a
place.]



Photos by David Novello and Keith Seat

(click on photos to enlarge)

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