

A CELEBRATION



RABIN EZRA

JULY 6th 2005

A CELTIC BLESSING

from
Anam Cara
by
John O'Donohue

On the day when
the weight deadens
on your shoulders,
may the clay dance
to balance you

And when your eyes
freeze behind
the gray window
and the ghosts of loss
get in to you
may a flock of colours,
indigo, red green
and azure blue
come to awaken in you
a meadow of delight.

When the canvas frays
in the currach of thought
and a stain of ocean
blackens beneath you,
may there come across the waters
a path of yellow moonlight
to bring you safely home.

May the nourishment of
the earth be yours,
May the fluency of the ocean be yours
May the protection of the ancestors be yours

And so may a slow wind
work these words
of love around you,
an invisible cloak
to mind your life.