



The fabric of love.

Red, green, purple, blue, orange, yellow, indigo;
All of them journeys from birth to death,
life on earth.

Solitary paths criss-crossing a globe,
some parochial,
some worldwide;
every junction a meeting,
an inter-twining of lives.

Like a giant underground map
our paths weave together,
the warp and weft of the creator's fabric.
We are not independent,
we cannot be solitary,
we are one.

Loving God,
lead us to an awareness of one another;
where our paths cross
help us to see new opportunities,
when we diversify
help us to hold one another close
within the fabric of your love.

Heather Whyte '10