

At The End Of The Year

As this year draws to its end, We give thanks for the gifts it brought And how they became inlaid within Where neither time nor tide can touch them.

The days when the veil lifted And the soul could see delight; When a quiver caressed the heart In the sheer exuberance of being here.

Surprises that came awake In forgotten corners of old fields Where expectation seemed to have quenched.

The slow, brooding times When all was awkward And the wave in the mind Pierced every sore with salt.

The darkened days that stopped The confidence of the dawn.

Days when beloved faces shone brighter With light from beyond themselves; And from the granite of some secret sorrow A stream of buried tears loosened.

We bless this year for all we learned, For all we loved and lost And for the quiet way it brought us Nearer to our invisible destination.

Blessing for the New Year

May God, the source and origin of all blessing, grant you grace, pour out his blessing in abundance, and keep you safe from harm throughout the year. Amen.

May he give you integrity in the faith, endurance in hope, and perseverance in charity with holy patience to the end. Amen.

May he order your days and your deeds in his peace, grant your prayers in this and in every place, and lead you happily to eternal life. Amen.

And may the blessing of almighty God, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, come down on you and remain with you forever. Amen.

John O' Donohue