**Harvest Moon Labyrinth Walk**

**Monday, October 6, 2025**

**7:45 p.m.**

As we gather to walk the labyrinth under the light of the harvest moon, we walk as individual members of a loving and beloved community.

Mindful, deliberate, in silent solidarity.

We navigate the winding way.

One foot follows the other.

Breathe, Breathe, Breathe.

Walk, Walk, Walk.

The journey through the labyrinth emulates life’s odyssey.

Twists, turns, curves.

Sometimes straight, effortless.

Sometimes meandering.

Each turn leads to the center, welcoming.

(”Silent Solidarity” by Sarah Conover)

Let us journey to the center of the labyrinth in silence.

At the center:

As of yet

I cannot say

which I love best

about the light:

that it gathers itself

even in what goes hidden,

no stranger to

the seed, the stone,

the labyrinth of night,

or that it is wildly

generous in where

it lands, glad the same to touch the face of

the one in laughter,

the one in tears,

the one in trouble,

in fear, in pain.

But it may yet be

That this is what

woos me most

about the light:

that it knows

what to do with distance,

how it arcs

across the space

between a heart

and a heart,

illuminating that ache

through which

the farthest of starts

might be seen.

(About the Light: A blessing for Women’s Christmas, Jan Richardson)

Leave the center and return to the opening, carrying your prayer.

Gathering again at the entrance, let us receive a Moon Blessing from Steve Garnaas-Holmes

To you I wish

the peace of the moon,

who waxes and wanes

and is not troubled;

the beauty of the moon,

only partly seen

but always wondrous;

the silence of the moon,

who does not insist

if you do not notice;

the courage of the moon,

who is not afraid

of her own darkness;

the steadiness of the moon,

who never gets caught

in the tricky branches;

the constancy of the moon,

who never forgets

to come back;

the wisdom of the moon,

who sees clearly

when we close our eyes;

the faith of the moon,

who is always full

to the sun.

The blessing of the moon

be with you.