**RESOURCES FOR DECEMBER 2 ONLINE HANDHELD FINGER LABYRINTH WALK**

Chant:

Text Judith Tripp

Music: Ruth Cunningham

Breathe deep, Breathe deep

Travel to the vastness

of the Inside Land

We are stardust

Shine on

Advent Poem by Jessica Powers

I live my Advent in the womb of Mary.

And on one night when a great star swings free

from its high mooring and walks down the sky

to be the dot above the *Christus i,*

I shall be born of her by blessed grace.

I wait in Mary-darkness, faith's walled place,

with hope's expectance of nativity.

I knew for long she carried me and fed me,

guarded and loved me, though I could not see.

But only now, with inward jubilee,

I come upon earth's most amazing knowledge:

*someone is hidden in this dark with me.*

***Response to the walk from Robin Dilley:***

***Someone is hidden in the dark with me from Jessica Powers, stirred something deep in my womb and I found these words bubbling up to Ruth’s music after my walk. Robin B. Dilley***

***We are stardust on the path we walk.***

***We travel the invisible path that we don’t know, one foot in front of the other.***

***Only stardust footprints left behind.***

***We have disappeared into the darkness, resting with one hidden in the darkness with me.***

***Traveling to the vastness of the inside land.***