

Chalice Lighting

Flame, friend of our most ancient ancestors
We kindle you now to make you visible in this time.
Yet, in truth, you burn always
In the unique worth of each person
In the moment of imagination
In the turning of the heart to sorrow or to joy
In the call to hope
And the call to justice
In the moment of recognition
And the remembrance of friendship
Burn bright before us.
Burn bright within us.
Blessed be.

--Orlanda Brugnola