

## A Time to Gather

1. A time to gather, a time to reap  
the fruits we've planted, hoping to bear peace.  
The seeds have fallen so many months ago:  
the harvest of our life will come.
2. In tenderness is life's beauty known  
and as we listen the morning star will shine.  
The days go by; why not let them be filled  
with new and surprising joys?
3. A time for kneading love's leaven well,  
to open up and go beyond ourselves.  
And as we reach for this moment, we know  
that love is a gift born in care.
4. A time of hoping and being still,  
to go on turning away from brittle fear.  
A time to come back with all one's heart  
and bending to another's call.
5. This is our journey through forests tall;  
our paths may differ and yet along them all  
life's dreams and visions sustain us on our way,  
as loving gives birth to joy, gives birth to joy.