Ashes

- Ashes are but signs of things left far behind: shattered dreams and love that never flowered in our lives. Turn aside the past, giving birth to hope. Ashes cannot hide the beauty of a heart in search for what it knows to be its own truth: a love that is free.
- As we burn away the crusts of the unreal, we may realize the simple goodness that is ours. Setting fears on fire our spirit will be strong: free to be ourselves, forgiveness enters deeply into the heart so longing for peace: the blossom appears.
- And we shall go on, knowing there is life
 waiting to be born: the moment may come suddenly.
 Promises we keep to friends so true and deep
 carry their own joy that friendship brings
 to flower in faithfulness: at last we are free to be more alive.

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