

**A Blessing from the Holy Ones
in this Place We Call Newfoundland and Labrador**

May yours be the vision of soaring seagulls.
May yours be the energy
of flying puffins, kittiwakes and gannets.
May yours be the intensity
of the red fox and the majestic caribou.
May yours be the stillness of solitary moose.
May yours be the surety of thick boreal forests.
May yours be the beauty
of rare orchids on sweeping barrens.
May yours be the nourishment
of blueberries, partridgeberries and bakeapples.
May yours be the rootedness of ancient rock formations.
May yours be the awe of dramatic coastlines.
May yours be the calm of migrating icebergs.
May yours be the adventure
of sea caves, inlets, coves, bays, harbours and fjords.
May yours be the persistence of swirling ocean waves.
May yours be the mystery
of 565 million-year-old fossils of Mistaken Point.
May yours be the delight of colourful jellybean row houses.
May yours be the every-day wonder
of the first sunrise in North America.
May yours be the shimmering
of the dancing Northern Lights.
May yours be the love
of a warm and gently embracing Earth.
May yours be the love, the courage and the wisdom
of our God who brings us
into the communion of all creation.

~ Elizabeth M. Davis, rsm