

God invites all to come and sit for a moment beside his garden,

this sacred space begot of nature and enhanced by your presence.
A fusion of past, present and future.

The trees represents our families, the roots are hidden in deep rich soil, just as our loved ones while not visible to us are forever guiding and protecting us.



Those who walk with God are those leaves
that have slipped away from the branches
though painful the separation
they will continue to enrich and bring forth new life and hope.

Winter is just a time of reflection and remembrance.
May we be gentle with ourselves so that in doing so
we can be gentle with others.

Where there is soil, water, light, our tree will grow.
Where there is prayer, Eucharist and hope we grow.

