## **OUR SAINT OF AUSTRALIA**

Our St Mary of Australia, The humble and the poor are in your hands Give them comfort, lift their spirit Lay your gentle arms upon this land

Our St Mary of Australia, the children come to learn and understand Give them knowledge, give them wisdom For it has always been left in your hands.

Oh Mary of Australia Our St Mary with your faith so rare, Hear the suffering, hear the yearning. St Mary of Australia, guide our prayers.

Our St Mary of Australia, before you We the people silent stand Give us courage, inspiration, for it has always been there in your hands.

Our St Mary of Australia Your wisdom and your faith's upon this land, Give us comfort, lift our spirits, for it has always been left in your hands. Give us knowledge, give us wisdom For it has always been there in your hands. Mike Brady 2010





## SUMMER, EARTH'S FRUITFUL SEASON

How rich and fruitful you are. You are the greenest of seasons. Your green is not the pale green of your young sister, spring. It is the bright robe of a forest goodness. From your summer storehouse we receive the oxygen we need each day. Your silent, golden sun greets us each morning and grows more intense as the day wears on. You warm the earth and help the gardens grow that we may be nourished with fruits and vegetables. May we learn from your shining. May we, too, shine on others and lead them to new growth. May we be nourishment for all we meet on the road of life. *Teach us to stand under your green canopy* and breathe in the treasures you bring. Invite us to play like a child through your warm, sunny days. You are a sacrament of hope. Your days are full of earth-gifts, and faithfulness. May all these be visible in our garden of life.

From "The Circle of Life" BY Joyce Rupp & Macrina Wiederkehr

Advent Christmas Summer 2011 ~ 2012

Com Christmas in a barn, a shed, a basement, a box, a cell, a tunnel, a trench, behind a razor wire fence, on a deck, a backwater, a bench, a church step, amid the ruins of terror; the cries of anguish, in a hospital tent, peneath a star, round a tree, outside the expected, from the debris of a shattered dream we witness our divinity, Love Irrepressible Wellspring of Surprise being born ofour humanity time and Love time again.

Noel Davis

May the joy and peace of Christmas be with you today and throughout the New Year

