# **LEADER'S GUIDE**

(Created by Chaplain Donnel Miller-Mutia. \*Be creative: adjust, revise this guide to fit your needs/particular context. For more resources, go to https://www.growingedgesnm.com/resources-for-spiritual-caregroups.html)

The Growing Se	eed (by Chaplain D	onnel) – NO CAPO		
D	G	Em		
The sun grows the	seed, the sun g	rows the seed		
D	Α	D		
Feel the warm light	t, the sun grows	the seed		
D	G	Em		
The rain grows the	seed, the rain g	grows the seed		
D	Α	D		
Feel the fresh water	er, the rain grow	s the seed		
G Ei	m A D			
CHORUS: In the da	rk, seek the ligh	t		
G E	Em A	D		
Feel me grow through the night (2X)				
D	G	Em		
The dirt grows the	seed, the dirt g	rows the seed		
D	Α	D		
Feel the compost,	the dirt grows tl	he seed		
D	G	Em		
The air grows the seed, the air grows the seed				
D	Α	D		
Feel the wind blow	, the air grows t	the seed		

Awake Awake – 4<sup>th</sup> F (by John Philiip Newell & David Poole)
PAGE 2 AT VERY BOTTOM

Am C
Awake, awake, your light has come
Am D Am G Am
Awake, awake, my soul, O my soul

#### **PAGE 2, BOTTOM**

IN THIS CIRCLE (by Joan McMullen)

D-G-D/ In this circle, no fear

D-G-D/ In this circle, safety

D-G-Em-A / In this circle, greatest love of all

D-G-D/ In this circle, deep peace

In this journey
In this body
This moment

# **GRAVEYARD** (by Halsey)

I woulda followed all the way to the graveyard

[INTRO] F - Am7 - Cmaj7 5TH FRET	
F	F
It's crazy when	You look at me
Am7 Cmaj7 F	Am7 Cmaj7 F
The thing you love the most is the detriment  Am7 - Cmaj7	With eyes so dark, don't know how you even see Am7 - Cmaj7
Let that sink in	You push right through me
You can think again	It's gettin' real
Am7 Cmaj7	Am7 Cmaj7
When the hand you wanna hold is a weapon and	You lock the door, you're drunk at the steering wheel
F Am7 - Cmaj7	F Am7 - Cmaj7
You're nothin' but skin	And I can't conceal
Toute notini but skin	And Fourt conocar
PRE-CHO	PRE-CHORUS + CHORUS
Cmaj7 F G	_
Oh, 'cause I keep diggin' myself down deeper	F.
Am7 Cmaj7	Oh, it's funny how
I won't stop 'til I get where you are	Am7 Cmaj7 F
F G Am7 - Cmaj7	The warning signs can feel like they're butterflies
I keep - running, I keep - running	DDE GUODUS : GUODUS
F G Am7 Cmaj7	PRE-CHORUS + CHORUS
They say - I may - be making a mistake	
F G Am7 - Cmaj7	
I would've followed all the way, no matter how far	
F G Am7 Cmaj7	
I know - when you go - down all your darkest roads	
F G Am7 - Cmaj7	NAME A PHRASE OR IMAGE
I woulda followed all the way to the graveyard	OR WORD THAT RESONATED
CHORUS	WITH YOU.
Cmaj7 F G	
Oh 'cause I keep diggin' myself down deeper	
Am7 Cmaj7	I WONDER WHAT IT MEANS
I won't stop 'til I get where you are	FOR YOU TO FOLLOW THE
F G	
I keep running when both my feet hurt	DARKEST ROADS?
Am7 Cmaj7	
I won't stop 'til I get where you are	I WONDER WHAT WAYS
F G Am7 Cmaj7	
Oh - when you go - down all your darkest roads	WE DIG OURSELVES DEEPER?
F G Am7 - Cmai7	

# A Prayer

(by Pádraig Ó Tuama) So let us pick up the stones over which we stumble, friends, and build altars. Let us listen to the sound of breath in our bodies. Let us listen to the sounds of our own voices, of our own names, of our own fears. Let's claw ourselves out from the graves we've dug. Let's lick the earth from our fingers. Let us look up and out and around. The world is big and wide and wild and wonderful and wicked. And our lives are murky, magnificent, malleable, and full of meaning. Let us pray.

# HONOR THE DARK (by Lea Morris) – 1st Fr Am Honor the dark, as you do the light Receive the gifts that come to us by day and by night I choose to honor the dark, uncertainty and change Deliver us from fear until only love remains Am As the butterfly slips free from her dark cocoon As the evening sky reveals the light of the moon Sometimes, fear surrounds us, sometimes, there will be pain Let the darkness heal you until only love remains ...Honor As the seed emerges from under the dark earth As a mother push's the dark womb to give birth Sometimes, fear surrounds us, sometimes, there will be pain Let the darkness heal you until only love remains ... Honor

# ACTION – RECEIVE GROWTH IN DARKNESS

#### Standing Like A Tree

Αn

Standing like a tree with my roots set down

C Am

My branches wide and open.

Am

Down comes the rain, down comes the sun

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Down comes the word to a heart

a An

That is longing to be standing like a tree

### **WONDERINGS:**

WHAT IS YOUR ROOTS — what does it need to do to reach good nutrients

WHAT IS YOUR TRUNK – what is your base of support

#### PRAYER OF FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Make me an instrument of your peace.

Where there is hatred, let me sow love.

Where there is injury, pardon.

Where there is doubt, faith.

Where there is despair, hope.

Where there is darkness, light.

Where there is sadness, joy.

Grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console.

To be understood as to understand.

To be loved as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned. AMEN.



READ THE FRUIT TREE PSALM BY EDWARD HAYS
& EARTH PRAYER BY BLACK ELK

## OR **ALL THE SEEDS** (Wailin Jennys)

# A Seed Psalm (By Edward Hays)

Awaken, you buried seeds asleep in your Earthen tombs! Rise up with joy to break forth the hard coffins of your shells! Birth of new life has come: the song of the dove is heard over the softening land. Awaken, O sacred seeds buried within me. Rise up to fulfill your destiny whose time has come. For sanctity is scribbled bold within my blood and brain. Onward and beyond have I been called even before I felt the sun or knew the Earth around me. May the light enchant my soul, shy and hesitant within me. and set the rhythm for my sluggish feet in a dance of holy yearning.

## p. 2 bottom,

## Every Part of Me - 3<sup>rd</sup> Fret

Am / My heart is opening D – Am / My roots are anchoring

Am / My breath is travelling

G – Am / To every part of me.

#### **WATER to EARTH SEED**

### Our Tears Falling Down Like Rain (4<sup>th</sup>F)

(by Paul Vasile; Psalm 126:6)

Am

Our tears, falling down

Am

like rain to the ground

Am G

will water seeds of change

D Am

Let it be, let it be,

С Am

let it be, let it be

Am G Am

Let it be, O let it be

## **Blessing of the Seed**

(by Jan Richardson)

I should tell you at the outset: this blessing will require you to do some work.

First you must simply let this blessing fall from your hand, as if it were a small thing you could easily let slip through your fingers, as if it were not most precious to you, as if your life did not depend on it.

Next you must trust that this blessing knows where it is going, that it understands the ways of the dark, that it is wise to seasons and to times.

Then—and I know this blessing has already asked much of you—it is to be hoped that you will rest and learn that something is at work when all seems still, seems dormant, seems dead..

I promise you this blessing is on its way back to you. I promise you—when you are least expecting it, when you have given up your last hope this blessing will rise green and whole and new.

ALL THE SEEDS - no capo	
(composed by the Wailin Jennys; adapted by Chaplain Donnel)	Dmaj7
D A G A D	
All the seeds beneath the snow, start to grow, start to grow	
A G A D	000
All the seeds beneath the snow, say 'Hello', say 'Hello.'	
A G A D	
All the seeds lie below, deep in heart and what we know  A G A Gb/D	
All the seeds lie below, the ones we sowed	E A D G B E
G A Dmaj7 Gb/D	
But if we could be free	
Dmaj7 Gb/D	
One with all this glory	
	Gb/D
If we could be free	XXX
D A G A D	
All the roots in the dark, going deep, find the spark  A G A D	9
All the roots in the dark, a scary place to start	
A G A D	• 0
All the roots holding strong, come along, O come along	
A G A Gb/D	
All the roots holding strong, come and sing this song	
G A Dmaj7 Gb/D	
<b>But if we could be free</b> Dmaj7 Gb/D	
One with all this glory	
G A Dmaj7 Gb/D	
If we could be free	
D A G A [ So open wide your wounded heart, feel yourself be blown as	) nart
A G A D	Juit
Open wide your wounded heart, it's a funny place to start	
A G A D	
In the light of the sun, we are found, we are undone  A G A Gb/D	
In the light of the sun, we are a one	
G A Dmaj7 Gb/D	
But if we could be free	
Dmaj7 Gb/D	
One with all this glory	
G A Dmaj7 Gb/D If we could be free	

And it's like the sky is new

And it's warm and real and bright And the world has somehow shifted All at once C Everything looks different Now that I see you C All those days Chasing down a daydream All those years Living in a blur All that time Never truly seeing C Am G Things the way they were Now she's here G C Shining in the starlight Now she's here Suddenly I know If she's here It's crystal clear I'm where I'm meant to go

## HOPE IS DEEPER THAN DESPAIR (by David Poole)

Hope is deeper than despair, wait for the rising sun. Hope is deeper, wait for the light.

(by Wailin Jennys)			
D A D This is the sound of one voice Bm G D One spirit, one voice D G Bm The sound of one who makes a choice D G D A This is the sound of one voice			
Bm G D This is the sound of one voice  D A D This is the sound of voices two	HOP	HOPE IS DEEPER THAN DESPAIR (by David Poole)  Hope is deeper than despair, wait for the rising sun.  Hope is deeper, wait for the light.	
	Норе		
	=		
Bm G D		PAGE 1, MIDDLE	
The sound of me singing with you  D  G  Bm	Α	IN THIS CIRCLE (by Joan McMullen)	
Helping each other to make it through		D-G-D/ In this circle, no fear	
D G D A		D-G-D/ In this circle, safety	
This is the sound of voices two		D-G-Em-A/ In this circle, greatest love of all	
Bm G D This is the sound of voices two		D-G-D/ In this circle, deep peace	
D A D This is the sound of voices three Bm G D Singing together in harmony		In this journey In this body This moment	
D G Bm A			
Surrendering to the mystery D G D A This is the sound of voices three		Awake Awake – 4 <sup>th</sup> F (by John Philiip Newell & David Poole) PAGE 2 AT VERY BOTTOM	
Bm G D		Am C	
This is the sound of voices three		Awake, awake, your light has come	
		Am D Am G Am	
D A D This is the sound of all of us		Awake, awake, my soul, O my soul	
Bm G D			
Singing with love and the will to trust			
	m A		
Leave the rest behind, it will turn to du	ıst		
D G D A			
This is the sound of all of us			
Bm G D This is the sound of all of us			

ONE VOICE

Put Your Roots Down – 4 <sup>th</sup> F (Molly Hartwell)
Am Put your roots down Put your feet on the ground E
You can hear the earth sing  Am
If you listen
Am G Am  It's the - same sound of the river  Am E Am  As it moves across the stones  Am G Am  It's the - same sound as the blood in your body  Am E Am  As it moves across your bones  Am  Are you listening  Are you listening