



A Spring Blessing

By Joyce Rupp & Macrina Wiederkehr

**Blessed are you, spring,
bright season of life awakening.
You gladden our hearts
with opening buds and returning leaves
as you put on your robes of splendor.**

**Blessed are you, spring.
In you is a life no death can destroy.
As you exchange places with winter
you harbor no unforgiving spirit
for broken tree limbs and frozen buds.**

**Blessed are you, spring.
You open the closed buds of our despair
as you journey with us
to the flowering places.**

**Blessed are you, spring.
You invite us to sing songs
to the frozen regions within
and to bless the lessons of winter
as we become your partner in a new dance.**

**Blessed are you, spring.
Your renewing rain showers and cathartic storms
nurture the potential that sleeps in Earth's heart
and in our earthen hearts.**

**Blessed are you, spring,
season of resurrection, sacrament of promise.
You rise up out of the darkness,
leaving around you a wake of new life.**

**Blessed are you, spring,
miracle child of the four seasons.
With your wand of many colors
you work your magic in the corners of our darkness.**

**Blessed are you, spring,
season of hope and renewal.
Wordless poem about all within us
that can never die.
Each year you amaze us
with the miracle of returning life.**