



**A final seasonal voyage on a swan themed ferry;
Rounds the central jungle-like island sanctuary;
Farewell to ducks, turtles, and dear leafy friends;
Not a goodbye, for the cycle of life never ends;
But a pause and respite until the journey renews.**



**The journey fulfilled, renewed from year to year;
Sheltered and hidden, patiently waiting to flower;
Emerges slowly, when the time comes to appear;
Sharing joyous beauty, with a soft subtle power.**



**From growth to rest, then back again to growth;
Taking time to pause, a part of nature's cycles;
Consolidating the past, building to the future;
Rooted gratefully in nurturing watered ground;
Welcoming each step, growing through change.**



**After the slow journey from bud to full maturity;
The time arrives for release from the heights;
To rest, softly dew-covered, on the grassy bed.**

Chaplain Sam Seicol

Samuel_Seicol@meei.harvard.edu