

THUS SAYS GOD: STAND AT THE CROSSROADS, AND LOOK, AND ASK FOR THE ANCIENT PATHS, WHERE THE GOOD WAY LIES; AND WALK IN IT, AND FIND REST FOR YOUR SOULS.

JEREMIAH 6:16

PILGRIM LABYRINTH

(Refrain only) got-ta walk that lab-y-rinth

Refrain You got - ta walk _____ that Pil - grim lab - y-rinth. _____ You got - ta
 1. As you start in, _____ put down your bur - dens, _____ Let in the
 2. Just like your life, _____ the path me - an - ders, _____ You re - ver
 3. Then take the path _____ that leads back out - ward, _____ Back to the

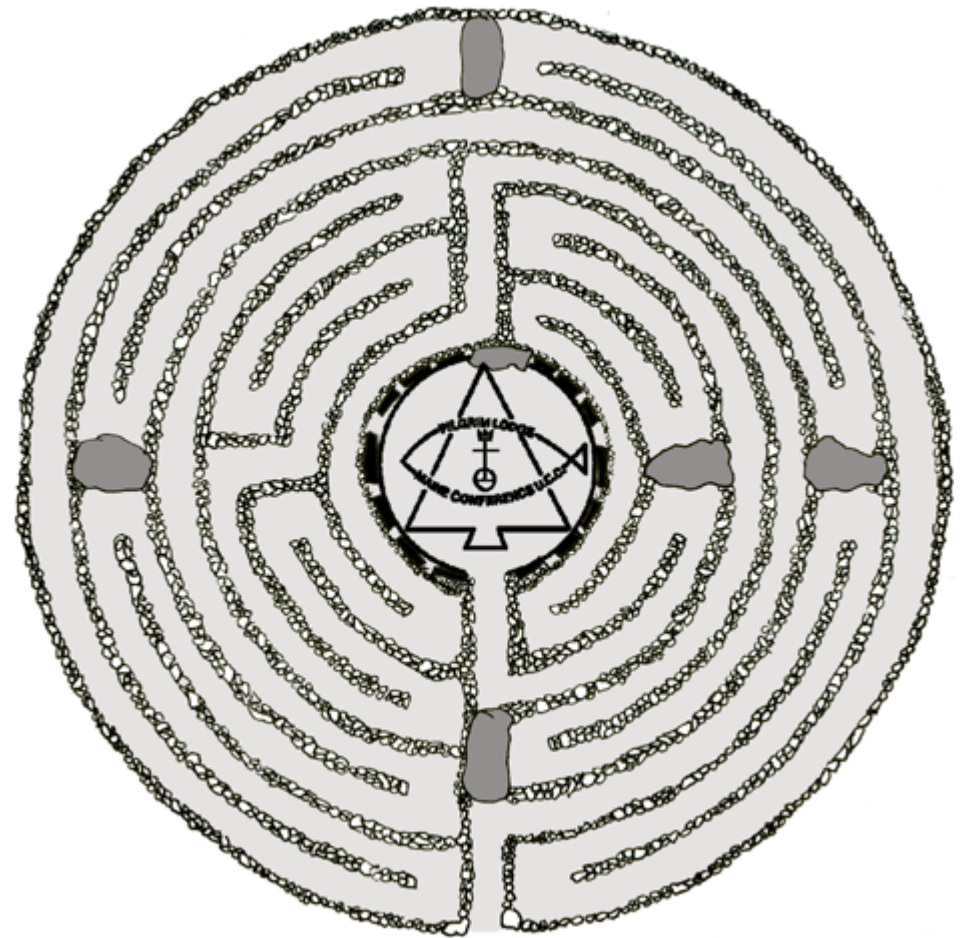
got-ta walk for your-self no one else

walk _____ it for your - self, _____ and no - bo - dy else _____ can walk it
 light, _____ take in the air, _____ Just fol - low a - long _____ the path be -
 know _____ where Grace will be, _____ In the cen - ter wait, _____ let peace sur -
 world _____ you left be - hind, _____ And car - ry a - long _____ that in - ward

can walk for you got-ta walk it for your - self

for you, _____ You got - ta walk _____ it for your - self.
 fore you, _____ And lay a - side _____ hard - ships and cares, (to Refrain)
 round you, _____ Just lis - ten for _____ God's har - mo - ny, (to Refrain)
 still - ness, _____ That peace and joy, _____ and qui - et minds (to Refrain)

A SERVICE OF WORSHIP TO DEDICATE THE
 PILGRIM LODGE
 LABYRINTH



SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 2006
 AT ONE O'CLOCK PM
 BEGINNING AT THE
 PILGRIM LODGE CHAPEL

A Service of Worship to Dedicate the
Pilgrim Lodge Labyrinth
 Saturday, September 9, 2006
 Beginning in the Pilgrim Lodge Chapel

Gathering Music	Ben Bigney & John Rimkunas	
Greeting	Bryan S. Breault	
Learning "Pilgrim Labyrinth" (back page)	Ben Bigney & John Rimkunas	
Processional	Deborah Tate Breault, Tar	
Processional Hymn	"Simple Gifts"	Traditional

*'Tis a gift to be simple, 'Tis a gift to be free,
 'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be,
 And when we find ourselves in the place just right
 'Twill be in the valley of love and delight*

*When true simplicity is gained
 To bow and to bend we shall not be ashamed;
 To turn, turn, will be our delight,
 Till by turning, turning we come 'round right.*

Words of Scripture:	Jeremiah 6:16	Bryan S. Breault
Call to Awareness	Jay Young	
Reading 1	Gil Healy	
Reading 2	Jay Young	
Hymn of Dedication:	Pilgrim Labyrinth	lyrics by Jay Young
Stories and Sharing	Bryan S. Breault	

Prayer of Dedication

Karen Choate & Joanne Bartlett

Karen: Creator God we gather to dedicate this space as holy ground

Joanne: And ask your blessings upon it and all who walk here

All: *We dedicate this labyrinth to your Glory and the spiritual wholeness of all who come*

Karen: For those who come in gratitude needing to praise You

Joanne: For those who come in grief needing to be with You

Karen: For those who come with questions needing to sense You

Joanne: For those who come to return to their own center

Karen: For those who come seeking inspiration

Joanne: For the curious, the skeptical, the hopeful, the desperate

Karen: For the confused, for the devoted, the faithful and the uncertain

Joanne: For those who know not why they came

All: *We dedicate this labyrinth to your Glory and the spiritual wholeness of all who come.*

Karen: May our path to the center reflect our path to you. May our time in the center be time with you, time that is Christ-centered. May our journey back to the world be grounded in you and give us strength for the journey ahead.

Joanne: Gracious God, use this space to bring us a closer walk with you.

All: *We dedicate this labyrinth to your Glory and the spiritual wholeness of all who come. Praise to you God. Amen.*

Benediction

Gil Healy

Recessional

Gil Healy, drum

Please walk in silence, until you reach the middle room of the lodge, where we hope you will join us for a brief reception.

Musicians: Ben Bigney, Guitar; John Rimkunas, Guitar; Deborah Breault, Drum; Gil Healy, Drum; Jay Young, Bass

Reading 1 from "Labyrinth and the Song of Songs" By Jill Kimberly Hartwell Geoffrion, ©2003 The Pilgrim Press, pages 8 & 11

Reading 2 from "The Spirituality of Mazes & Labyrinths" by Gailand MacQueen, ©2005 Northstone Publishing, page 14