**Blessing on Passing a Graveyard**

May perpetual light shine upon

The faces of all who rest here.

May the lives they lived



Unfold further in spirit.

May all their paths travail

Find ease in the kindness of clay.

May the remembering earth

Mind every memory they brought

May the rains from the heavens

Fall gently upon them.

May the wildflowers and grasses

Whisper their wishes into light.

May we reverence the village of presence

In the stillness of this silent field.

*(Source: Benedictus: A Book of Blessings, John O Donoghue)*