

## Holy Now by Peter Mayer

When I was a boy, each week  
On Sunday, we would go to church  
And pay attention to the priest  
He would read the holy word  
And consecrate the holy bread  
And everyone would kneel and bow  
Today the only difference is  
Everything is holy now  
Everything, everything  
Everything is holy now

When I was in Sunday school  
We would learn about the time  
Moses split the sea in two  
Jesus made the water wine  
And I remember feeling sad  
That miracles don't happen still  
But now I can't keep track  
Cause everything's a miracle  
Everything, Everything  
Everything's a miracle

Wine from water is not so small  
But an even better magic trick  
Is that anything is here at all  
So the challenging thing becomes  
Not to look for miracles  
But finding where there isn't one

When holy water was rare at best  
It barely wet my fingertips  
But now I have to hold my breath  
Like I'm swimming in a sea of it  
It used to be a world half there  
Heaven's second rate hand-me-down  
But I walk it with a reverent air  
Cause everything is holy now  
Everything, everything  
Everything is holy now

Read a questioning child's face  
And say it's not a testament  
That'd be very hard to say  
See another new morning come  
And say it's not a sacrament  
I tell you that it can't be done

This morning, outside I stood  
And saw a little red-winged bird  
Shining like a burning bush  
Singing like a scripture verse  
It made me want to bow my head  
I remember when church let out  
How things have changed since then  
Everything is holy now  
It used to be a world half-there  
Heaven's second rate hand-me-down  
But I walk it with a reverent air  
Cause everything is holy now

## **If I Should Fall Behind by Bruce Springsteen**

We said we'd walk together baby come what may  
That come the twilight should we lose our way  
If as we're walking a hand should slip free  
I'll wait for you  
And should I fall behind  
Wait for me

We swore we'd travel darlin' side by side  
We'd help each other stay in stride  
But each lover's steps fall so differently  
But I'll wait for you  
And if I should fall behind  
Wait for me

Now everyone dreams of a love lasting and true  
But you and I know what this world can do  
So let's make our steps clear that the other may see  
And I'll wait for you  
If I should fall behind  
Wait for me

Now there's a beautiful river in the valley ahead  
There 'neath the oak's bough soon we will be wed  
Should we lose each other in the shadow of the evening trees  
I'll wait for you  
And should I fall behind  
Wait for me  
Darlin' I'll wait for you  
Should I fall behind  
Wait for me

## **Instructions by Arnold Crompton**

When I have moved beyond you in the adventure of life,  
Gather in some pleasant place and there remember me  
With spoken words, old and new.

Let a tear if you will, but let a smile come quickly  
For I have loved the laughter of life.

Do not linger too long with your solemnities.

Go eat and talk, and when you can;  
Follow a woodland trail, climb a high mountain,  
Walk along the wild seashore,  
Chew the thoughts of some book  
Which challenges your soul.

Use your hands some bright day  
To make a thing of beauty  
Or to lift someone's heavy load.

Though you mention not my name,  
Though no thought of me crosses your mind,  
I shall be with you,  
For these have been the realities of my life for me.

And when you face some crisis with anguish.

When you walk alone with courage,  
When you choose your path of right,  
I shall be very close to you.

I have followed the valleys,  
I have climbed the heights of life.

## **The Only Child by Jackson Brown**

Boy of mine

As your fortune comes to carry you down the line  
And you watch as the changes unfold  
And you sort among the stories you've been told  
If some pieces of the picture are hard to find  
And the answers to your questions are hard to hold

Take good care of your mother  
When you're making up your mind  
Should one thing or another take you from behind  
Though the world may make you hard and wild  
And determine how your life is styled  
When you've come to feel that you're the only child  
Take good care of your brother

Let the disappointments pass  
Let the laughter fill your glass  
Let your illusions last until they shatter  
Whatever you might hope to find  
Among the thoughts that crowd your mind  
There won't be many that ever really matter

But take good care of your mother  
And remember to be kind  
When the pain of another will serve you to remind  
That there are those who feel themselves exiled  
On whom the fortune never smiled  
And upon whose life the heartache has been piled  
They're just looking for another  
Lonely child

And when you've found another soul

Who sees into your own

Take good care of each other

## **Kindness by Naomi Shihab Nye**

Before you know what kindness really is  
you must lose things,  
feel the future dissolve in a moment  
like salt in a weakened broth.  
What you held in your hand,  
what you counted and carefully saved,  
all this must go so you know  
how desolate the landscape can be  
between the regions of kindness.  
How you ride and ride  
thinking the bus will never stop,  
the passengers eating maize and chicken  
will stare out the window forever.

Before you learn the tender gravity of kindness,  
you must travel where the Indian in a white poncho  
lies dead by the side of the road.  
You must see how this could be you,  
how he too was someone  
who journeyed through the night with plans  
and the simple breath that kept him alive.

Before you know kindness as the deepest thing inside,  
you must know sorrow as the other deepest thing.  
You must wake up with sorrow.  
You must speak to it till your voice  
catches the thread of all sorrows  
and you see the size of the cloth.

Then it is only kindness that makes sense anymore,  
only kindness that ties your shoes  
and sends you out into the day to mail letters and purchase bread,  
only kindness that raises its head from the crowd of the world to say  
It is I you have been looking for,  
and then goes with you everywhere  
like a shadow or a friend.

**Deep Peace by Sarah Thomsen**

Gaelic blessing

Deep peace of the rolling waves to you

Deep peace of the silent stars

Deep peace of the blowing air to you

Deep peace of the quiet earth

Let peace, let peace, let peace fill your soul

May peace, may peace, may peace keep you whole

## Peace Train by Cat Stevens

Now I've been happy lately  
Thinking about the good things to come  
And I believe it could be  
Something good has begun  
Oh, I've been smiling lately  
Dreaming about the world as one  
And I believe it could be  
Someday it's going to come

'Cause I'm on the edge of darkness  
There ride the Peace Train  
Oh, Peace Train take this country  
Come take me home again

Now I've been smiling lately,  
Thinkin' about the good things to come  
And I believe it could be,  
Something good has begun

Oh Peace Train sounding louder  
Glide on the Peace Train  
Come on now Peace Train  
Yes, Peace Train holy roller

Everyone jump upon the Peace Train  
Come on now, Peace Train

Get your bags together,  
Go bring your good friends, too  
'Cause it's getting nearer,  
It soon will be with you

Now come and join the living,  
It's not so far from you  
And it's getting nearer,  
Soon it will all be true

Oh Peace Train sounding louder  
Glide on the Peace Train  
Come on now Peace Train  
Peace Train

Now I've been crying lately,  
Thinkin' about the world as it is  
Why must we go on hating,  
Why can't we live in bliss

'Cause out on the edge of darkness,  
There rides a Peace Train  
Oh Peace Train take this country,  
Come take me home again

Oh Peace Train sounding louder  
Glide on the Peace Train  
Come on now, Peace Train  
Yes, Peace Train holy roller

Everyone jump upon the Peace Train  
Come on, come on, come on  
Yes, come on, peace train  
Yes, it's the peace train

Come on now, peace train  
Oh, peace train