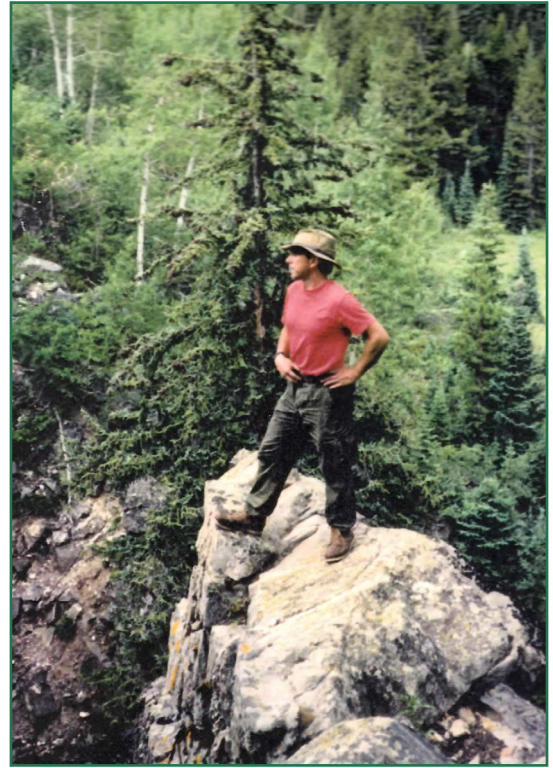


The Peace of Wild Things

*When despair for the world grows in me
and I wake in the night at the least sound
in fear of what my life and my children's lives may be,
I go and lie down where the wood drake
rests in his beauty on the water, and the great heron feeds.
I come into the peace of wild things
who do not tax their lives with forethought of grief.
I come into the presence of still water.
And I feel above me the day-blind stars
waiting with their light.
For a time I rest in the grace of the world, and am free.*

• Wendell Berry

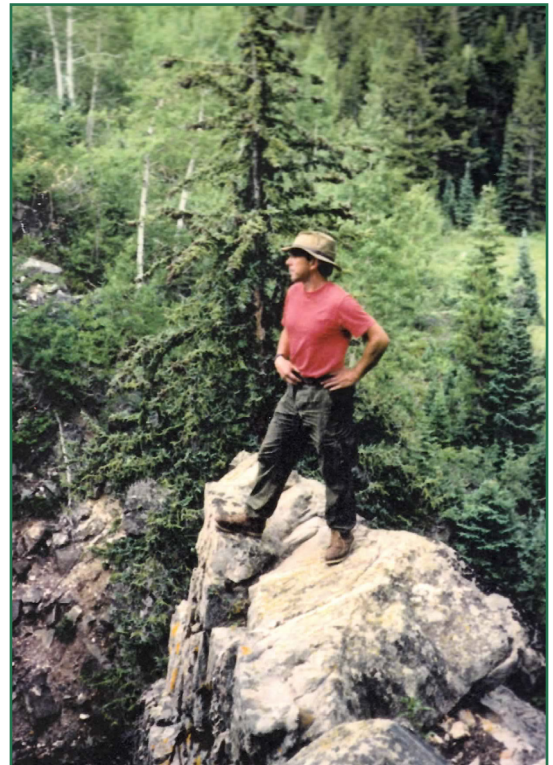


John Joseph Mahoney

The Peace of Wild Things

*When despair for the world grows in me
and I wake in the night at the least sound
in fear of what my life and my children's lives may be,
I go and lie down where the wood drake
rests in his beauty on the water, and the great heron feeds.
I come into the peace of wild things
who do not tax their lives with forethought of grief.
I come into the presence of still water.
And I feel above me the day-blind stars
waiting with their light.
For a time I rest in the grace of the world, and am free.*

• Wendell Berry



John Joseph Mahoney



*The Holy Warrior is he who battles
against himself.*



Speakers

*Kathleen Ruttenberg
master of ceremonies*

Brian Chee

Neil Frazier

Jack Meyer

John Sinton

Brian Taylor

Open microphone

Special Thanks

*Myiram & Nathanael Telus
live music*

*Brian Chee
audio-video*

Everyone who has helped and is helping



*The Holy Warrior is he who battles
against himself.*



Speakers

*Kathleen Ruttenberg
master of ceremonies*

Brian Chee

Neil Frazier

Jack Meyer

John Sinton

Brian Taylor

Open microphone

Special Thanks

*Myiram & Nathanael Telus
live music*

*Brian Chee
audio-video*

Everyone who has helped and is helping