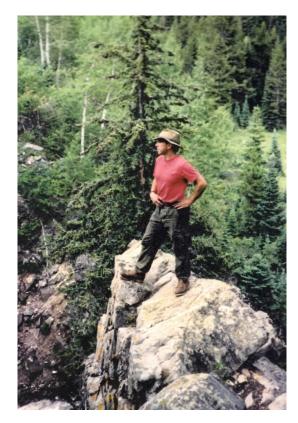
The Peace of Wild Things

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



Warrior quote (I cannot remember it, but it's about this long?)



speakers:

Kathleen Ruttenberg Jack Meyer John Sinton Brian Taylor Neil Frazier Open microphone for friends and family

Special Thanks To:

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Brian Chee

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