

## A benediction



May the rising of the sun  
bring you new hope every day.  
May the moon gently restore you by night.  
May the rain wash away your tears,  
and the breeze blow new joy into your being.  
And all the days of your life  
may you walk gently through this land  
and know it peace.

Rod Bower, *Plan B Attitudes* (Gosford, NSW: Anggos Publishing, 2006), p. 211.