



Church of the Covenant 3-20-25, 6:30 pm
Spring/ Vernal Equinox (Ostara) Evensong
The Sacred Shores of the Quinobequin
(6:49 am Sunrise, 6:56 pm Sunset)

Welcome, Naming Place

One: Peace be with you.
Many: And also with you.

Grounding Intention

Many: Awash us anew this equinox.
In mystery beyond.
In splendor within.
In love that holds us in radical equity of sacred night and day.
We seek not answers as spring begins.
But presence. Strength.
Openness. Awe. Amen.

Thanking Winter
Welcoming Spring

*Behold, my sisters, the spring has come,
The earth has received the embraces of the sun
And we shall soon see the results of that love!
Every seed is awakened and so has all animal life.*
- Sitting Bull

Kindling the Directional Light

Opening Prayer

One: On this vernal equinox, and at the ending of this day,

Many: **we seek an inner assurance of your presence, O God.**

One: As we listen for the renewing springs of your Spirit deep in the ground of our being and in the earth's aliveness all around us,

Many: **Guide us to the wellsprings of wholeness that we may be made well this equinox, that *all* may be made well this spring. Amen.**

Climate Jubilee

Sacred Readings

Proverbs 16:15 When a leader's face brightens, it means life; and blessings come like a rain cloud in spring.

Song of Songs: 2:11-13 See! The winter is past...

Flowers appear on the earth; the season of singing has come, the cooing of doves is heard in our land. The fig tree forms its early fruit; the blossoming vines spread their fragrance. Arise, come, my darling; my beautiful one, come with me."

Isaiah 61:11 "For as the soil makes the sprout come up and a garden causes seeds to grow, so the HOLY ONE will make justice and praise spring up before all nations."



murmurations: by adrienne maree brown
A Spell for the Spring Equinox (abridged)

Let us act like we got some roots
Know that we are held deeply
Even as we dance towards the golden breast of the sun
life delectable again
Let us remind ourselves
That life moves ever towards life
This is the season of our nectar
Beloveds this is the season worth the sting

Instructions on Not Giving Up by Ada Limón

More than the fuchsia funnels breaking out
of the crabapple tree, more than the neighbor's
almost obscene display of cherry limbs shoving
their cotton candy-colored blossoms to the slate
sky of Spring rains, it's the greening of the trees
that really gets to me. When all the shock of white
and taffy, the world's baubles and trinkets, leave
the pavement strewn with the confetti of aftermath,
the leaves come. Patient, plodding, a green skin
growing over whatever winter did to us, a return
to the strange idea of continuous living despite
the mess of us, the hurt, the empty. Fine then,
I'll take it, the tree seems to say, a new slick leaf
unfurling like a fist to an open palm, I'll take it all.

Spring Intentions & Additional Sharing

Shared Sacred Silence as the Sun Moves On

“At night make me one with the darkness
In the morning, make me one with the light.” ~Wendell Berry

“Wonderous indeed is the evening twilight.” ~Rabbi Rami M. Shapiro

Closing Blessing by Eric Williams

One: Blessed is the Sky,

Many: And all that is open and free.
One: Blessed is the Earth,
Many: And all that is steady and firm.
One: Blessed is the Water,
Many: And all that is hidden and deep.

Evensong Benediction

One: For the day now done,
Many: Thanks be to God.
One: For winter's parting & spring's unfolding,
Many: Thanks be to God.
One: For the Spirit that dances always with creation,
Many: Thanks be to God.
One: Guide our waking, O Lord.
Many: And guard our sleeping.
One: That awake we may watch with Christ,
Many: And asleep we may rest in peace.

Exchange of the Peace

One: Peace be with you!
Many: And also with you.

