

A call to the ancestors to guide and protect
us in times of struggle...

A lyric by Mark Gartside, 10-2-2008

Spirits of the ancestors

Shine on us,

Shine on us we pray...

Spirits of beloved departed,

Shine on us

Through each and every day...

We've been so lonely and bereft

Since the time you passed away,

Let us feel your presence and your healing
strength,

In the name of love we pray...