

PASSAGES

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I gaze upon the open waters. My feet are rooted in the sand.
And with each breath, I feel the force of life
Echoing God's eternal plan.

How do I contemplate such beauty, the vastness of each galaxy,
Each blade of grass that hides a tiny soul,
All part of God's divinity?

CHORUS:

Where have we been, where are we going?
We've touched so many generations with our own.
We have been travelers in the desert, but we have never been alone.
We journey to one destination,
and gain compassion from our struggle, from our strife.
Now let us live in celebration of our passages of life.

We reach our hand out to another. We chart a path on endless seas.
We build a bridge to wisdom, peace, and joy—
A bridge that spans the centuries.

We've made our way through darkened forests,
searching for light to lead us home.
Through paths of fear, we've found our way to faith.
Now we no longer need to roam.

CHORUS:

Where have we been, where are we going?
We've touched so many generations with our own.
We have been travelers in the desert, but we have never been alone.
We dwell in constant exploration,
gaining compassion from our struggle, from our strife.
Now let us live in celebration of our passages of life.

So much to give, to make a difference:
we form our heaven from this earth.
We share one dream, one timeless destiny
That we've inherited from birth:

To plant a tree, to write a story,
to meditate on stars above.
Each sunrise yields new treasures and rewards.
We leave a legacy of love.

CHORUS:

Where have we been, where are we going?
We've touched so many generations with our own.
We have a sacred obligation
to gain compassion from our struggle, from our strife.
We dwell in constant exploration,
gaining compassion from our struggle, from our strife.
Now let us live in celebration of our passages of life.