

Storm Troopers



This is how it looked in Florence, Oregon at 1 PM on World Labyrinth Day. By the time I left there were at least 15 people walking it, people from our church and others from town who had read the press release. We had a memorial service that day too and apparently before they all left, the family walked the path. Quite an an extraordinary day I think.

The wind was whipping that afternoon and the rain was in its coastal sideways mode. The press release had indicated the Day was the 2nd so it was really a come rain or come shine event.

It was amazing that people felt the call to walk anyway and all were prepared with brollies and rain jackets. One walker, a lady holding on to her portable O2 tank said, "I've meant to come here for a long time. I guess this isn't the best day, but I want to do it today". From a distance it looked like mushrooms in Joseph's coat had sprouted.

It was my innocent suggestion. "Maybe we could put a labyrinth out there in the backyard, next to the Garden of Remembrance." Lots of information and loads of supportive work later, the congregation is pleased to be able to offer the path to the community.

About the author:

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