



When I heard about another beautiful labyrinth going up in my old home, Lincoln City, was inspired to write this thank you.

Thus, unknowingly, I began a little prayer journal. For me the labyrinth was a lesson that although I couldn't make it to the Holy Land that year...I could survive the grief. I could endure the pain. More importantly, I could travel on that journey back to God:

NOTE TO A FRIEND

Thanks for keeping me in the loop...

(in this case the curvy little round loop)

Wondrous bits of mazelike magic.

**This magic takes me inside the interiors of my heart
then curls out through all eternity.**

God loves me...as I am.

I am....therefore God loves me.

Round and round

The circle.

That is why I thank you

for keeping me in the loop.

**Bless,
s**

About the Author

Sarah Meurer moved to the beach after her son, Mark died in 1998. She is a teacher and "library lady." Although retired (and sometimes tired), she still has



time for occasional story gigs, singing, cooking with friends, and frittering with flowers.

Someday she dreams of planting a children's picking garden or creating an Earth Day Labyrinth. Until then she hopes to visit several garden labyrinths near her new home in Boston Harbor, WA.