The Time for Turning (Tenor part)

The breezes change direction, the geese turn homeward bound.

The leaf turns from its clinging and falls upon the ground.

The flower turns from blooming to slumber in the snow.

And so to all a season, a time for letting go.

Now is the time for turning and this the place to start,
for yielding to the yearning, for changing of the heart;
a moment to surrender the things we should release, should release,
forgive and find forgiveness,
and in forgiveness, peace,
and in forgiveness, peace