

Shell Ceremony

Honoring those departing on their first Camino

Order of Service

Welcome

Responsive Reading - *The Beatitudes of the Pilgrim*

Presentation of Shells

For you, immortal pilgrim, now that you are on the Camino, may the love and peace of God be with you always. And may you, attentive to His voice, pass through the countryside sowing goodness. Receive this shell, the badge of a pilgrim, that all may recognize you as a pilgrim to Santiago de Compostela.



Singing of *Utreia!*

The Beatitudes of the Pilgrim

(Bienaventuranzas Del Peregrino)

(In unison)

Blessed are you pilgrim, if you discover that the Camino opens your eyes to what is not seen.

Blessed are you pilgrim, if what concerns you most is not to arrive, as to arrive with others.

Blessed are you pilgrim, when you contemplate the Camino and you discover it is full of names and dawns.

Blessed are you pilgrim, because you have discovered that the authentic the Camino begins when it is completed.

Blessed are you pilgrim, if your knapsack is emptying of things and your heart does not know where to hang up so many feelings and emotions.

Blessed are you pilgrim, if you discover that one step back to help another is more valuable than a hundred forward without seeing what is at your side.

Blessed are you pilgrim, when you don't have words to give thanks for everything that surprises you at every twist and turn of the way.

Blessed are you pilgrim, if you search for the truth and make of the the Camino a life and of your life a "way" in search of the One who is the Way, the Truth and the Life.

Blessed are you pilgrim, if on the way you meet yourself and gift yourself with time, without rushing, so as not to disregard the image in your heart.

Blessed are you pilgrim, if you discover that the Camino holds a lot of silence, and the silence of prayer, and the prayer of meeting with God who is waiting for you.

Ultreia!

Chant des Pelerins de St. Jacques de Compostelle

Tous les matins nous prenons le chemin,
Tous les matins nous allons plus loin.
Jour après jour, le route nous appelle,
C'est la voix de Compostelle.

Ultreia! Ultreia!
E suseia, Deus adjuva nos!

Chemin de terre et chemin de Foi,
Voie millénaire de l'Europe,
La voie lactée de Charlemagne,
C'est le chemin de tous les jacquets.

Ultreia! Ultreia!
E suseia, Deus adjuva nos!

Et tout là-bas au bout du continent,
Messire Jacques nous attend,
Depuis toujours son sourire fixe,
Le soleil qui meurt au Finistere.

Ultreia! Ultreia!
E suseia, Deus adjuva nos!

