

Sanctuary Cove

Tucson, Arizona

Here is a chapel simple enough to welcome all creeds, all vegetation, all birds, all humans.

People of vision built it up out of stone to serve souls upon this quiet foothill near Safford Peak.

Visitors come for prayer or meditation or escape or inner alignment and enter into its peace. Not a myth, this place-mortared local stone, cactus needles fully sharp, red earth of ancient lava.

When outer living has led to a thirst for contemplation, a path leads you to the door.

Walk in. Adjust your eyes. Choose a bench for sitting. Beliefs fade into Silence opening into Mystery as doves out on the roof are cooing a knowing that you lost long ago.

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