

An Ode to Quest for Life



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*Calling up the Poet in me to come to the Dance
Allowing the music and granting joy the chance
To manifest in service to this Earth we call Home
To revel in the teaching of Elders and my Own*

*The Wisdom has been there from the beginning of time
Although the ego taunts me, what right could be mine?
To take the shoes of Healer and in them dare to walk
To reach out to the Travellers who long to heal through talk*

*To write words that cry out and that need to be heard
To teach wisdom from the Ancients from so many I have learned
From living through the Darkness of the sadness and the shame
To find and to give solace to Hearts in great pain*

*To keep the love flowing through the up and the down
To enjoy my body and mind and my precious soul more often found
To nourish the places I visit and the homes in which I live
With forgiveness, with kindness, and with insight I can give*

*So I am called to teach with a steady and true voice
To remember to channel God as She appears in my choice
To love the ego who power this human form on Earth
To laugh with it in its antics with just a wry bit of mirth*

*I am called to lead in healing, perhaps to lead a quest
For humans to know their Journeys are only at their own Behest
I offer myself to Thee, I surrender to not knowing the path
But knowing there will be falls, no doubt fears, and even wrath*

By Katharine McLennan
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*Please be with me and with the people I find I can serve
Show me the path and please grant me Your courageous nerve
Continue to awaken me bringing me closer to You and to Yours
With every breath I experience how this little Heart soars*

*Let me love the angels who turn up in all shapes and sizes
They are travelling now from near and far with such very precious prizes
Of human frailty and inner strength that is always Presence
Thank you for your gifts, received in humility in Her quintessence*

*I just know there are reasons for all that we do . . .
For all whom we meet, and all that we rue
So, the universe has brought me a gift in Yourself
Tonight I'll toast to You and drink to our wealth.*

*So, lift your glass, and toast the moment.
That's all that there is, no need for torment.
About pasts that can't change, about futures that don't exist
About flaws, about jealousies, about pain that persists.*

*Thank God for our humanness, and thank God for this life.
Thank God for this music which seems so rife.
It teaches us of love, of tenderness, and care,
Of friendship, of honour, of giving beyond compare.*

*God grant us the serenity, God grant us the love
And steer us towards Heaven, which need not exist above.
Show us the way to Heaven here on Earth,
I trust Your guidance, and I honour Our worth.*

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