

*An Ode to Quest for Life*



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# *An Ode to Quest for Life*

*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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