

Someday love will be the only way
To answer any question asked
In the meantime we can
Only pray that it will last

Someday love will be the only way
For us to know just what is real
In the meantime I can
Only tell you how I feel

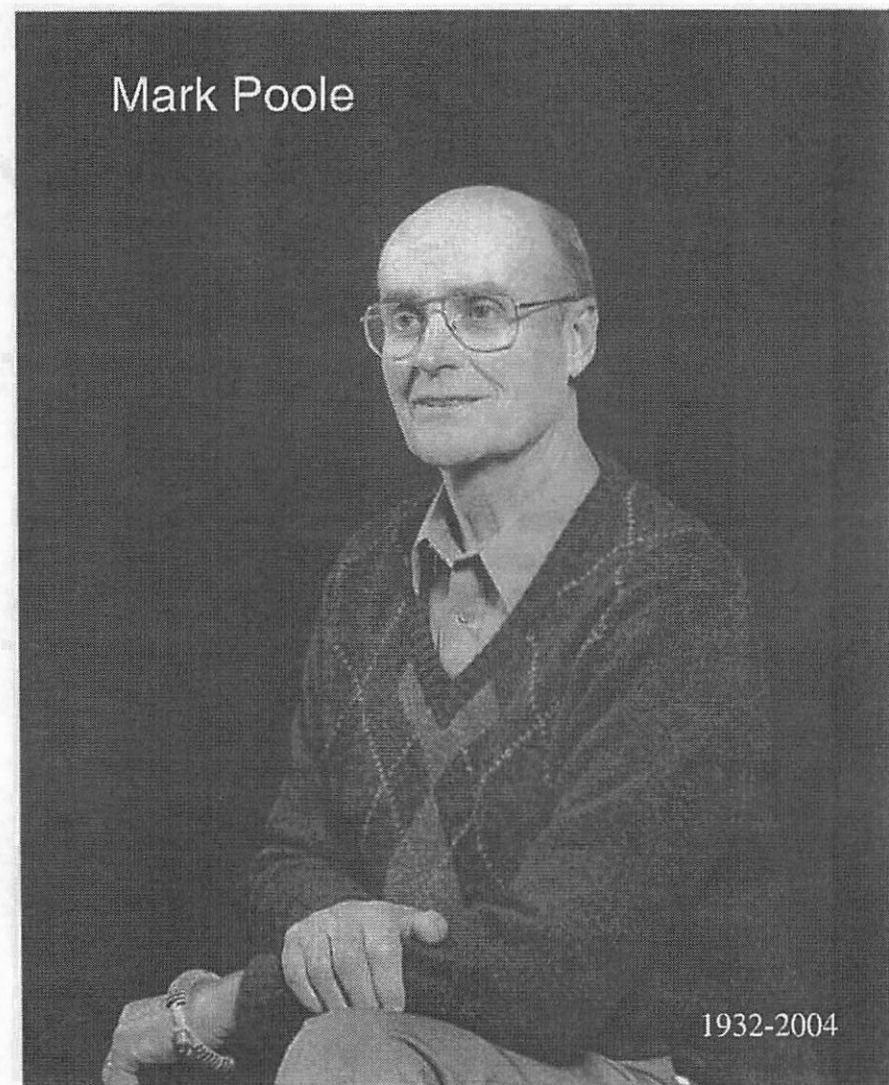
Wonder what it'd be like
If this kiss was our final goodbye, and we were
Flying our last pair of wings
I wonder would you be cryin'
If this song was our last lullaby, and we were
Flying our last pair of wings

I feel my life is like a tall oak tree
I climb around it as it grows
A bluebird lands on a branch
And she tells me that she knows

She told me that love is the only way
To answer any question asked
You need never fear it
And rest assured that it will last

Wonder what it'd be like
If this kiss was our final goodbye, and we were
Flying our last pair of wings
I wonder would you be cryin'
If this song was our last lullaby, and we were
Flying our last pair of wings

Jonathan Best

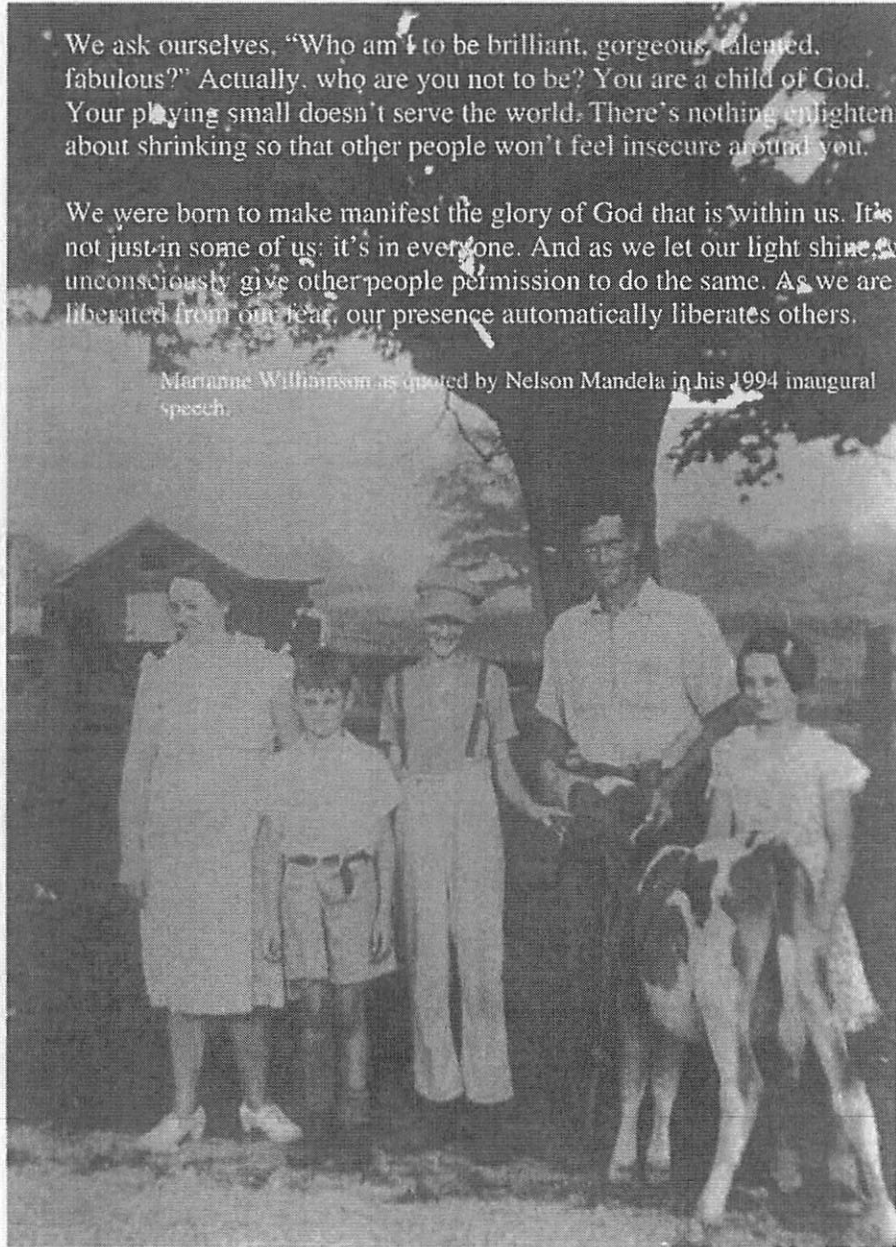


Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness, that most frightens us.

We ask ourselves, "Who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous?" Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small doesn't serve the world. There's nothing enlightening about shrinking so that other people won't feel insecure around you.

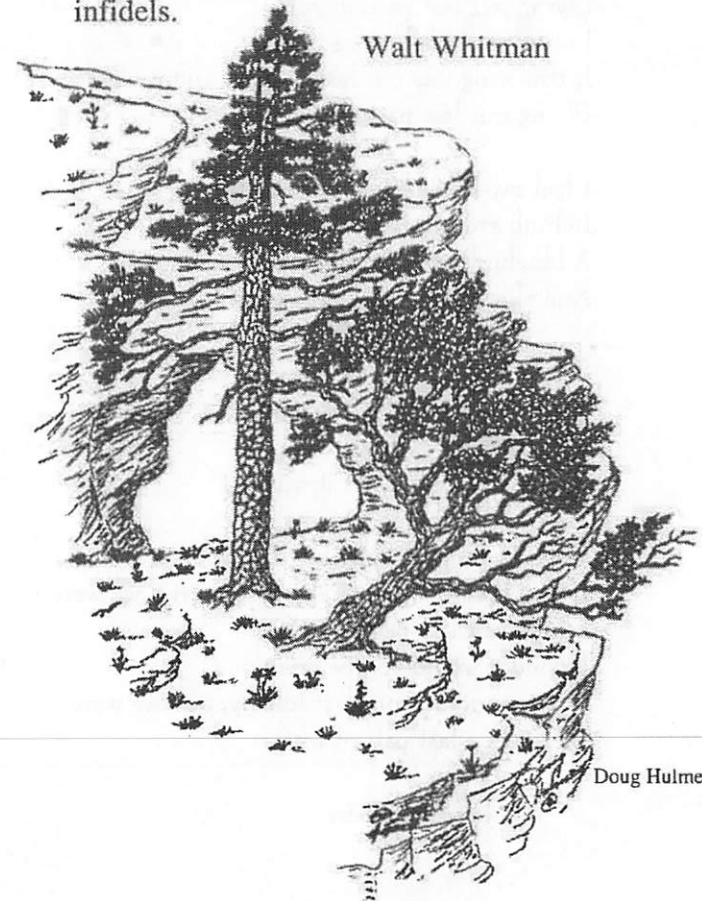
We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us. It's not just in some of us; it's in everyone. And as we let our light shine, we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same. As we are liberated from our fear, our presence automatically liberates others.

Marianne Williamson as quoted by Nelson Mandela in his 1994 inaugural speech.



I believe a leaf of grass is no less than the journey-work
of the stars
And the pismire is equally perfect, and a grain of sand,
and the egg of the wren
And the tree-toad is a chef-d'oeuvre for the highest,
And the running blackberry would adorn the parlors of
heaven,
And the narrowest hinge in my hand puts to scorn all
machinery,
And the cow crunching with depress'd head surpasses
any statue,
And a mouse is miracle enough to stagger sextillions of
infidels.

Walt Whitman



Doug Hulmes



Sons and daughters of the earth, steep yourself in the sea of matter, bathe in its fiery waters, for it is the source of your life and your youthfulness.

You thought you could do without it because the power of thought has been kindled in you? You hoped that the more thoroughly you rejected the tangible, the closer you would be to spirit that you would be more divine if you lived in the world of pure thought, or at least more angelic if you fled the corporeal? Well, you were like to have perished of hunger.

You must have oil for your limbs, blood for your veins, water for your soul, the world of reality for your intellect: do you not see that the very law of your own nature makes these a necessity for you?

Pierre Teilhard de Chardin

I have a feeling that my boat has struck, down there in the depths, against a great thing.

And nothing

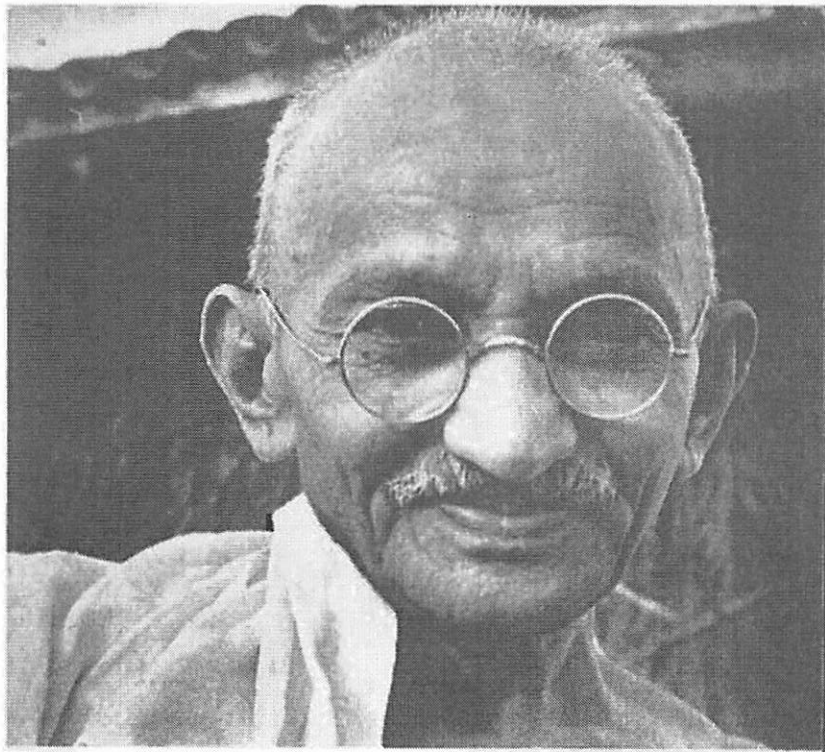
Happens. Nothing.....silence.....waves

Nothing happens? Or has everything happened, And are we standing now, quietly, in the new life?

Juan Ramon' Jimenez

Nonviolence is the greatest force at the disposal of mankind. It is mightier than the mightiest weapon of destruction devised by the ingenuity of man.

Mohandas K. Gandhi



i thank You God for this most amazing
day: for the leaping greenly spirits of trees
and a blue true dream of sky, and for everything
which is natural which is infinite which is yes

(I who have died am alive again today,
and this is the sun's birthday; this is the birth
day of life and of love and wings: and of the gay
great happening illimitably earth)

how should tasting touching hearing seeing
breathing any—lifted from the no
of all nothing—human merely being
doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and
now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

e. e. cummings



Father-Mother Earth,
we pray thee at sunrise and sunset,
that you may not abandon your
sacred duty of sustaining our lives.
The water that quenches our thirst,
the air that we breathe,
the trees that provide shade,
and the animals that give us
company, all make life real and
creation complete.

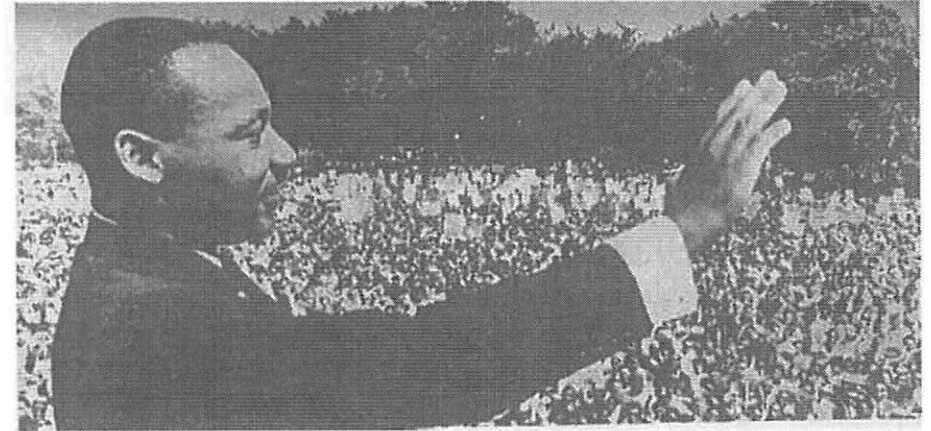
We the children of the Earth pray
for wisdom, that we in turn
may be good custodians of these
precious gifts to us and our
unborn generations.

For if we fail to safeguard
these resources, man's moral
standing as the most intelligent animal
will be questionable.

Furthermore, if we fail Nature,
we shall have failed ourselves
and the generations that
come after us.

And judgment will be
very harsh on us.

Maasai Prayer



I refuse to accept the view that mankind is so tragically bound to the starless midnight of racism and war that the bright daybreak of peace and brotherhood can never become reality. I believe that unarmed truth and unconditional love will have the final word.

Martin Luther King Jr.

...So, friends, every day do something
that won't compute. Love the Lord.
Love the world. Work for nothing.
Take all that you have and be poor.
Love someone who does not deserve it.
Denounce the government and embrace
the flag. Hope to live in that free
republic for which it stands.
Give your approval to all you cannot
understand. Praise ignorance, for what man
has not encountered he has not destroyed.
Ask the questions that have no answers.
Invest in the millennium. Plant sequoias.
Say that your main crop is the forest
that you did no plant,
that you will not live to harvest.
Say that the leaves are harvested
when they have rotted into the mold.
Call that profit. Prophecy such returns.
Put your faith in the two inches of humus
that will build under the trees
every thousand years.
Listen to the carrion—put your ear

close, and hear the faint chattering
of the songs that are to come.
Expect the end of the world. Laugh.
Laughter is immeasurable. Be joyful
though you have considered all the facts.
So long as women do not go cheap
for power, please women more than men.
Ask yourself: Will this satisfy
a woman satisfied to bear a child?
Will this disturb the sleep
of a woman near to giving birth?
Go with your love to the fields.
Lie easy in the shade. Rest your head
in her lap. Swear allegiance
to what is highest your thoughts.
As soon as the generals and the politicians
can predict the motions of your mind,
lose it. Leave it as a sign
to mark the false trail, the way
you didn't go. Be like the fox
who makes more tracks than necessary,
some in the wrong direction.
Practice resurrection.

Wendell Berry