



## Beginner's Mind

Remember what it was like in the beginning,  
Full days of sunshine, happiness unending,  
Playing until the mosquitos came out,  
Tired to your bones from running about.

Think about your first love adventure,  
Was it a horror or a thirst quencher?  
Was it a connection with love and affection?  
Or was it mislaid, a bad connection?

Or what of your thoughts about the spiritual?  
Were you led to pastures soft and restful?  
Or were you placed deep in a hole,  
Told what to think, given a role?

And what of thinking about anything new?  
Can you move really fast? or must you chew?  
Are you paralyzed batting it to and fro,  
Afraid to let that new thought grow?

The beginner's mind is an empty room,  
No clutter here, no dust-filled broom,  
No stacks of discards or boxes of files,  
Just room to roam for miles and miles.

In nature I reencounter beginner's mind  
Each time I renew my quest to find  
The basis, the start, the true beginning  
Of the story of life that is never ending.

I am able to find myriad pathways,  
Exploring the basis, discovering new ways,  
With gratitude I explore this wonderful place,  
And feel I'm encountering a state of grace.

To find this mind you must explore,  
So open this door, I today implore,  
Seek a new path, open a new thought,  
To find something special that cannot be bought.

So welcome to Earth Church,  
Pull yourself up a pew,  
Here we help to open  
New mind paths for you.