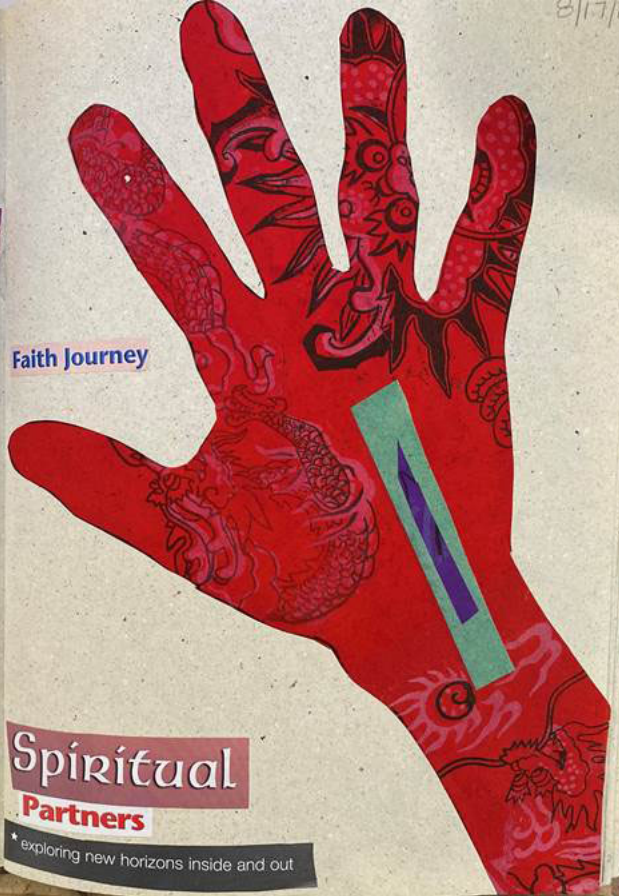


8/17/06



Faith Journey



Spiritual Partners

* exploring new horizons inside and out

Spiritual Partners

The road is dark, the path not clear,
I feel my soul clutched by fear,
But I am good of heart and cheer,
Simply knowing that you are near.

I grasp the hand held out to me,
A hand of love and of empathy,
A hand I hold and squeeze so tight
Knowing it'll make me feel all right.

A gift is the partner on the spiritual path,
Someone to help you when you feel the wrath
Of the unknown, unknowing and unreal,
Someone to soothe the pain you feel.

But even better is the shared discovery,
The moment of rebirth and recovery,
Where life's meaning comes tumbling down,
And your partner's there to insure you don't drown.

And then you share this wonderful message,
This data downloaded, this rite of passage,
This pivotal moment in life beyond birth,
Someone to share and relish the mirth.

And then the days of good living descend,
The times are good, may they never end,
We frolic and dance and our spirits fly,
We sail across the star-studded sky.

My spirit partner merges within me,
How it happens is truly a mystery,
We mingle, entwine and then extend,
I say again, may it never end.

As linked spirits we move on through life,
Defending each other from the day's strife,
Sharing in a way that's poorly described,
But predestined as if by the spirit inscribed.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Pray that a spiritual partner
May journey with you.