A blessing as you leave this home. by Helen Cottee

As you leave this home
To find what
Can only be found
Outside of these walls:

May your eyes be able to see
The whimsical path
That will lead you
To wholehearted joy.

May your ears be attuned to the Beat of your own drum And the call of your own soul.

May your mind
Stay committed
To choosing agency
Above duty;
And 'could' over 'ought'.

May your heart be always open And ready to receive love In all its forms.

May your instinct guide you to Open pastures And even more open skies.

May you find rest and take rest.

May you find joy

And immerse in it.

May you find the kind of quiet
In which you can
Hear yourself think.
And may that thinking lead
To bursts of creativity
With the world as your canvas.

May you receive the gift Of time, of abundance, Of pleasure and of peace.

And may you know how to
Drink richly of these gifts,
Before passing the communion cup
To those around you
Who are thirsty for more.

And as you leave this home and walk this path,
May you always have
Exactly the right number
Of someones or no-ones
By your side
That you never feel
Forgotten or alone.

And may you emerge
At the end of this journey
a new creation Able to soar above it all
And see the world
As she should be.

