

All one

(by Maryl Weatherburn)

We are all one - yet we are all so different

We are all so different - yet we are all one

You can go far to a country called foreign
and find yourself very much at home

You can speak with your neighbour
and as you hear their story
feel like you are walking in a foreign land

We are all one
yet we are all different
isn't that part of the mystery of it?
isn't that part of the wonder?

Yet we get it so wrong
we go to foreign lands and wonder at the differences
the 'weirdnesses' of their traditions
mock their attempts to reach the divine
misinterpret their symbols
and fight over these differences
thinking the differences are the source of the problem

No, the source of the problem is that we do not go deep enough
deep where the oneness is to be found
deep within
deep beneath the busy mind
beneath the frantic feeling-states
that overlay our love

The mind is still good, feelings are good,
but there is also a Source deep within
that knows that beneath all the effort,
the chatter, the sorting, the angst, the sadness, the joy
is a love even deeper

A well that supports it all
to which we can refer all these thoughts and feelings
a well which unites us in our differences
shows us the way to love, and to clarity within our differences
shows us we are all part of the wonder