

Moody Blues a Question of Balance:

Justin Hayward

This to me is a beautiful **metaphor** for the Spiritual path each here finds us on. We welcome all and we do our best to accommodate everyone.

Here are a few thoughts to consider as you listen to the poem:

- Compassion
- **Empathy**
 - The ability to understand and share the feelings of another.
- Kindness
- And above all, **Unconditional Love**
- This is a question of **balance**
 - **NOTE:** JD touched on these a bit last week. He commented that you have to quiet yourself; become still, grounded, and balanced. Only when you are still and quiet can you "**hear**" the wisdom and truth be communicated to you from within.

Question: [Title of the song/poem]

Why do we never get an answer
When we're knocking at the door
With a thousand million questions
About hate and death and war?
'Cause when we stop and look around us
There is nothing that we need
In a world of persecution
That is burning in its greed

Why do we never get an answer
When we're knocking at the **door**?
Because the truth is hard to swallow
That's [**what the wall of love is for**]

It's not the way that [you say it]

When you do those things to me

It's more the way that [you mean it]

When you tell me what will be

And when you **stop and think** about it

You won't believe it's true

That all the **love** you've been **giving**

Has all been **meant for you**

I'm looking for someone to change my life

I'm looking for a miracle in my life

And if you could see what it's done to me

To lose the love I knew

Could safely lead me through

Between the silence of the mountains

And the crashing of the sea

There lies a land I once lived in

And she's waiting there for me

But in the grey of the morning

My mind becomes confused

Between the dead and the sleeping

And the **road** that I must **choose**

I'm looking for someone to change my life

I'm looking for a miracle in my life

And if you could see what it's done to me

To lose the love I knew

Could safely lead me to

The land that I once knew

To learn as we grow old

The secrets of our soul

It's not the way that you say it when you do those things to me

It's more the way you really mean it when you tell me what will be

Why do we never get an answer

When we're knocking at the door

With a thousand million questions
About hate and death and war?
When we stop and look around us
There is nothing that we need
In a world of persecution
That is burning in its greed

Why do we never get an answer
When we're knocking at the door.

Fin

Writer: Justin Hayward

My Notes:

Imagine yourself in a **Dragon Boat**. Each one of us here today is seated in that boat with oar in hand. In order that the boat goes in the direction we choose and at the rate we desire, it **requires** that we all **pull together** and **synchronized**. We must be able to **first** hear the **drum beat** of the drummer and **second** to **pull** with all your **might**. Of course there is the **helmsman** to steer our boat. The wonderful thing about our boat is that we get to take turns at each of these **stations**.

SO, when you come back to the sanctuary, I want you to look around and take in your church family. Consider what might help their life be a bit easier, safer, more fulfilled; and **comfort** them. These are your sisters and brothers; the ones that you have cast your lot with. Please, by the mercy of God-Creator, lift one-another up and celebrate our manifold opportunities.

Peace and Light and Love, DF