

The Passer-By

Gospel of Thomas,
saying 42

Resting in the place of peace where who I am is real,
I am the watcher of my thoughts, the feelings that I feel.
The who I am observes the drama high above the fray
as this my human self still struggles through the day to day.

I am the dreamer of the dream of what I long to be.
I am the hearer of the song that sings inside of me.
I am the feeler of the sand that through my fingers slips,
the maker of the words of joy that passes through my lips.

Before the universe became I rested in this place
as one with the Almighty One, the Source of love and grace
until I slipped as spirit bright into my human form
that I might grow and love and learn to stand against the storm.

Refrain: I am the one who owns the steps along this pilgrim's way,
the one who makes the choices bold that futures I might sway.
I am the one who knows the laughter and the tears I cry.
And through this solitary life... I am the passer-by.

With you my fellow traveler my hopes and dreams I share,
and from the place of who I am I see you standing there.
I know you as a part of me with yearnings of your own
and who I am I share that you might see you're not alone.

The we of us together stand together 'neath the sky
with all the other souls of those whose souls will never die.
And though at times we lose our way forgetting what we are
the truth that we are searching for is never very far.

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Refrain

