

## Seeking until Found

There is a footless path,  
a carless road,  
a planeless flight  
to a placeless mountain  
within.

When focused on our outer joys  
we seek after things that weigh or thrill,  
we dignify the use of force,  
we laud coarse lucre with our hopes.  
Seeking without, we remain without.

If we but listen quietly  
for the call to an inner mountain state,  
we find that our souls are known and loved  
by a subtle shepherd grooming us  
to serve and build, to sow and reap.

Knowing our knownness,  
we may find our foundness.