



Creed

We are here because there is no refuge finally from ourselves
Until we confront ourselves through the eyes and hearts of others, we are running
Until we suffer them to share our secrets, we have no safety from them
Afraid to be known, we cannot know ourselves nor any other, we will be alone
Where else but on our common ground can we find such a mirror
Here together we can at last appear clearly to ourselves
Not as the giant of our dreams
Nor the dwarf of our fears
But as a person, part of a whole sharing in its purpose
On this ground we can each take root and grow
Not alone any more as in death, but alive to ourselves and to others