

RAINBOWS

2003



SEEKERS AND SAGES

SEEKERS and SAGES

Rainbow Weekend 2003

2003-2004

Thank You, Sarah, Sarah, Jeffrey, Helen, Judith, Penelope, Peter, William,
Stephen, Bill, Ted, Jim, Bill, Corinne, Linda, Martin, Frank, Richard, Tim, David, Tom,
Steve, Shirley, Cindy, Steve, James, Heidi, Melissa, Jennifer, Sarah, Jack, Leslie,
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Teresa, Katherine, James, Barbara, Ellen, Adam, Kim, Maria, Matt, Glenn, Steven, Brian,
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Catherine, Peter, Adam, Kim, Margaret, Sarah, Martin, Tim, Tom, John, Robert, Joseph,
Melissa, John, Ed, Tom, Elly, John, Steven, Kelly, Jennifer, Sara, Holly, Sara, Kim,
Corinne, Jennifer, Corinne, Katherine, John, Elizabeth, Peter, Cynthia



My Sage

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2003, by a group of Seekers with children of all ages (photographer and Editor, Corine of
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the singer and the singer

There I was, sitting happily watching the old man in the corner of the room, his eyes
 closed, his hands in his lap, his feet tucked under him. He was singing, his voice
 soft and low, a melody that was old and familiar. I had never heard it before, but
 it felt like I had reached the end of my journey, a place where I had
 finally found what I had been searching for. I had been so busy, so
 busy with my work, my family, my life, that I had forgotten to listen.
 I had been so busy with my own thoughts, my own worries, my own fears,
 that I had forgotten to listen to the voice of the universe, the voice of
 the divine. I had been so busy with my own little world, that I had
 forgotten that there was a much bigger world out there, a world where
 everything was connected, where everything had a purpose, where
 everything was part of a grand design. I had been so busy with my
 own little world, that I had forgotten that I was part of something
 much bigger, something much more beautiful. I had been so busy with
 my own little world, that I had forgotten that I was a part of the
 universe, that I was a part of something much greater than I could
 ever imagine. I had been so busy with my own little world, that I
 had forgotten that I was a part of something much more beautiful,
 something much more meaningful. I had been so busy with my own
 little world, that I had forgotten that I was a part of something
 much greater, something much more beautiful. I had been so busy with
 my own little world, that I had forgotten that I was a part of
 something much greater, something much more beautiful. I had been
 so busy with my own little world, that I had forgotten that I was
 a part of something much greater, something much more beautiful.

Prayer's song

There he sat, in the corner, and sang of love,
 and peace, and joy, and hope, and grace,
 and all the things that make our lives so dear,
 and all the things that make our hearts so true,
 and all the things that make our souls so free,
 and all the things that make our spirits new,
 and all the things that make our hearts so true,
 and all the things that make our souls so free,
 and all the things that make our spirits new,
 and all the things that make our hearts so true,
 and all the things that make our souls so free,
 and all the things that make our spirits new.





(I have forgotten the name of my
 favorite bird of yours,
 The name that is dear to me
 is "Cathartes aura" the
 "Vulture" or "Turkey Vulture"
 It is very rare in the West
 but common in the East
 It is a very noble bird
 and its flight is very
 graceful and powerful
 I hope you like it

It is a very noble bird
 and its flight is very
 graceful and powerful
 I hope you like it



Salvia officinalis

I saw my dog as a darling, as he was, as an animal that "sage" is often efficient. The saying, "efficiency" means it was an important herb, as it was used in the pharmacy to cure.

"Sage" is the Latin for wisdom, or so they say. Traditionally, it was considered through life it cultivated the mind during labor, it was used to cure by drying breast milk, and it was used to cure "madness" and "dementia". As a herb, it is used to cure "madness" in the mind.

Traditionally, sage has been used as an herb - a source of wisdom, longevity and wisdom. As an herb, it was used to cure "madness" in the mind, as it was used to cure "madness" in the mind.

Sage has a long history as the central nervous system. It is especially useful in all cases of other medicinal substances from the mind and for promoting relaxation and clarity. It is used to cure "madness" and "dementia", and to cure the heart.

It is a remedy to use during changes and transitions, as it enhances the "sage" in all of us.



The Seeker and the Sage

A Jataka Tale

By Hannah Pack

Once in Tibet, in times gone past, there lived a poor woodcutter. He had a wife and son and they lived in a small village near the mountains. Whilst they were poor, the woodcutter had always managed to support his family. His son grew up to be a woodcutter as well, but his heart was never in it. From a young age, he had always wanted to travel into the mountains. When his parents died, they left him nothing but his axe, clothes and a few other possessions. Feeling that there was nothing left for him in the village he had spent his whole life in, the woodcutter decided to pursue his life long dream and travel into the mountains.



So, he packed up his few possessions and travelled for several days until he came to another small village, similar to his home town, except it was higher up in the mountains. Unsure of what to do next, the woodcutter asked some town people for help. They asked him, "What is it you seek?" The woodcutter thought long and hard and finally he answered,

"I seek the opportunity to make myself a fortune so that I can find myself a home to settle down in."

"We are sorry," the people replied, "But we do not need a woodcutter, for we have very few trees up here, but you are welcome to stay for a while." Feeling disappointed, the woodcutter stayed in the village for a few days before deciding to travel on.

As he slowly walked along the steep, dusty path that climbed up the mountain, carrying him away from the village, the woodcutter thought about how nice it would be to make some money and then finally settle down in a home of his own to live out the rest of his life. "I wish I could find what I am looking for," He thought sadly. As these thoughts passed through his head, he stumbled upon two large dark caves in the mountainside. Being quite brave and adventurous, he cautiously made his way into the first cave.

He had no idea what he might find and so was very surprised to find a huge pile of silver and gold coins along with some silk and cloth. "What a turn of luck!" he thought. "Now I have no need to strive to make a fortune, I have all the money I need right here."



In all his life, the woodcutter had never seen so much money. "What poor fool left all these riches here?" he thought. Then, he became greedy. "What if the same poor fool has left more riches and cloth in the next cave?" So he walked boldly into the other cave feeling confident and full of hope.

But in this cold dark cave he found no riches. Instead, he was surprised to find an old monk sitting in silent meditation in front of a candle and a small statue of a Buddha on a rock. Then the woodcutter's surprise disappeared as he remembered what his friends from the village had told him - solitary monks were quite common in this part of the mountain and often roamed from village to village seeking food, shelter and knowledge. So he began to back out of the cave as quietly as possible, not wanting to be disrespectful or to disturb this holy man from his deep meditation.



with age. "And do you think that money will make you happy my friend?" The woodcutter was about to answer "yes" but something about the way the monk had asked the question made him stop and think.

The monk seemed to know that he had discovered the cave filled with riches because he continued,

"Are you sure that you want to take the money you have just found in the cave next to this one? It is yours for the taking, I will not stop you for it does not belong to me, but remember, possession of money can lead to greed which can lead to corruption. Are you sure that money is what you seek for?" Again the woodcutter was silent with thought. He realised that the monk was right. All the riches in the world wouldn't necessarily make him happy.

"No" he finally answered. "I only need the money so that I can build myself a home. A refuge. That is what I truly seek for."

"A refuge." the monk smiled. "I have found refuge in the teachings of the Buddha, the Dhamma. I have found a home in the wisdom passed down from the wisest of sages. You too could find a home in this. The Dhamma is far more valuable than money will ever be. Will you come and join me?" The woodcutter remained deep in thought for a long time. This monk, this sage was very wise. "He could share with me this ancient wisdom, teach me all he knew," he thought. "I don't have a lot to lose." Eventually, said, "It would seem that I have found what I was looking for all along right here." So it was to be. The weary woodcutter took some simple cloth from the other cave (for a robe) and decided to join him.

But as he was about to leave the cave, the monk spoke to him suddenly, the sound of his old and frail voice making the woodcutter jump.

"Please do not leave yet, weary traveller. You seem to be looking for something. Perhaps I can help you find it. What is it you seek?"

The woodcutter was surprised. Why did everyone keep asking him that?! He replied as he had before to the villagers.

"I seek the opportunity to make a fortune so that I may find a home."

"I see" the monk replied turning to face him and the woodcutter saw that his face was wizened

The Sowing of the Sugar



In the beginning
Cane is sown



sooty



and sowing



But when sowing time, the cane
is sown, the cane is sown
in the field, the cane is sown
in the field, the cane is sown



the cane is sown, the
cane is sown, the
cane is sown, the
cane is sown



The cane is sown
in the field, the
cane is sown



The cane is sown
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cane is sown



The cane is sown
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CROSSWORD

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QUICK CLUES

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The Old Sage

(Changes the way "I" think in our chaotic world to bring people harmony)

We'd like to show a way to live
In perfect harmony
No legends, no traditions to
Trust that philosophy

We'd like to help mankind know
That wisdom dwells
Close meaning "to" and usually
On the flow of living

We'd like to help the world to laugh
In joy abundant
With open hearts and open minds
And generosity

Chorus

In the song of love... (sung) Sing is strong
When the world needs unity... (sung) One-ness
In dark darkness, the... (sung) Light shines

Repeat Chorus

We'd like to help the world to see
That belief, greed and war
Can fade, it's temporary
The great gifts remain

We'd like to see true dialogue
Of faith and love and awe
Communication and wisdom
Good will, holy space

Chorus

In the end things... (sung) Double Harmonies
When the world needs unity... (sung) One-ness
In both the dark, the... (sung) Light shines

Repeat Chorus

Authentic to "The Old Sages" - they stay, but their eyes



The Old Sage



THE HOUSE AND THE HOUSEHOLD

1. THE HOUSE IS THE HOUSE OF THE HOUSEHOLD.
2. THE HOUSE IS THE HOUSE OF THE HOUSEHOLD.
3. THE HOUSE IS THE HOUSE OF THE HOUSEHOLD.
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10. THE HOUSE IS THE HOUSE OF THE HOUSEHOLD.



Seek The Sage



1.

Instructions

Start at the sage and follow a path out of the maze. (Directions: Up, Down, Left, Right, Diagonal Up, Diagonal Down). You can only visit each square once and when you have found your path you have to make your way to the finish.

Wool Source

Wool is the natural fiber that grows on the skin of sheep and other animals. It is a protein fiber, made of keratin, and is known for its softness, warmth, and durability. The fibers are spun into yarn, which is then woven into fabric. Wool is a renewable resource, as sheep can be sheared annually, and the wool can be recycled. It is often used in clothing, blankets, and upholstery.

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