MYSTIC ROAD

JOHN COBY

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by

John Coby

UNTANGLING

I feel

A need

To be

Freed

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GREETING

Hello there
We've found each other
It is my understanding
That you are my sister or my brother

I have journeyed far
To be here with you
From beyond time and space
I've come to see you

Let's sit together And share some time While I try to tell you about This life of mine

The thoughts in me
That flow to thee
Have the energy
To set us free

Even heavy things
Will be all right
Just let them rest
And share some light

BEING RECEPTIVE

Reading me
Can be like day or night
Depending on
If you're feeling wrong or right

The time to drink This water I give Is when you thirst And yearn to live

So

If my words
Seem out of synch
Just let it be
And forgo the drink

SAMEOL SAMEOL

There is nothing new
In this book
Everything
Has been said before
Everything
Has been done before
Everything
That can be known
Is already known

DANCING

Take a chance Open the door And take a glance Step on the floor And have a dance

To hear you must listen To see you must look The things I can show you Don't come from no book

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THE BEGINNING

There once was a man Who had a faith, A faith based on a vision

> In this vision There was light

Will we see?

From this vision Came a song

Will we hear?

FUTILITY

What good is light To a blind person?

What good is music To a deaf person?

What good is food To a dead person?

SANCTUARY

There is a place Very close to me A place that I can go A place that I can be

There is a place Not very far away With a secret path So I may not stray

No sound is there No walls around Not a breath of wind There peace abounds

I can come and go
Just as I please
And when I'm there
I feel at ease

SALVATION

I have never been born
And I will never die
And the Lord is my constant companion
Through Him
I am born into the flesh
And through Him
I die from the flesh
But I am forever
Just as the Lord is forever
For I was made in His image
This I know because
By His grace
He has shown it to me

He came in a burst of light
And an explosion of salvation
And a shower of loving rain
As a Lion came He
And saved me from death
And He showed me His love
And he showed me His wisdom
And many things
Wonders beyond wonders
But above all
He said to me
Know that I Am

THE BIRD

I was sitting in a basket
On the back of a giant bird
Its wings were brilliant white
And their sound could well be heard

How I came to be there
I'll never ever know
But the view that I was getting
Was a most remarkable show

We were flying over a giant canyon Even bigger than The Grand The whole place was on fire There was no place to land

I could see boiling pools of lava
To this there seemed no end
I heard the sound of crumbling rocks
This place wasn't heaven sent

The canyon sides were red with heat There was a loud crack and hiss It was a scary place indeed For me a good place to miss

I got a little frightened I could not bear this place Until I saw the bird my friend And the smile upon his face

I knew that very moment This place was not for me The bird was flying over This abyss and its boiling sea

The things I will remember About this strange place Is the sound of wings flapping And the smile on that bird's face

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FRIENDS

I made some friends
In years I left behind
There was one thing different about them
I met them in my mind

They were very special people
Who came from up the track
They spent a little time with me
And made sure I wouldn't turn back

They had a way of speaking Quite clever I would find They used to tell me stories With pictures in my mind

I also have to mention A thing you rarely see It was the power of their love And they were loving me

They seemed to have a great concern
That I would be all right
Their smiles shone like the midday sun
They would help me through the night

For a time I was speechless Not knowing what to say Then I just loved them back And went happily on my way

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VESNA

I have a guardian angel She has just a little face She has these tiny little wings And a dress of golden lace

She wears a white breastplate With the cross of Christ thereon That's just so no one doubts Where she is coming from

She sometimes wields a lance And helps to give me freedom And the way she goes about it Is to run it through a demon

Well she's very good at that
Keeping me a free man
Because whenever I lose my way
She sticks it to that demon

She is a gift to me A gift from way above A blessing full of grace A little angel full of love

THE TEACHER

Once I had a teacher It was some time back He showed me something special And put me on the narrow track

Silent and still
He came to me
And gave me his eyes
With which to see

My life had changed In a flash of light My eyes could tell Between wrong and right

I truly am a lucky man
For fate to be so kind
His teaching was like a cool drink
For a parched and thirsty mind

I'm older now And still I do remember When my teacher came In stillness one September

THE IN-BETWEEN TIME

I walk alone Night after lonely night Under the starry sky Pondering my plight

And then one time
It came to me
The realization that
The in-between time it be

It is the time
When all is still
A strange phenomenon
Between heaven and hell

A time before The time to come A time just after Old things are done

A kind of time
When things stand still
The sort of time to have
When you've got time to kill

It's kind of like a time And kind of like a place It's just the in-between time Time out in inner space

The in-between time
A place which has me grinning
Because now I know
It's the time before the new beginning

TALKING TO GOD

Dearest Papa

I am sorry today
I am sorry for my anger
I am sorry for my discontentment
I am sorry for my lust
I am sorry for my selfishness
I am really sorry
These conditions are a heavy burden
On my shoulders and my mind Lord
Rest and peace are a stranger to me
I cannot even imagine
What life would be like
If I had the strength
To throw off these heavy burdens

I am sorry for them today Lord And I was wondering If You could help me unload them Please

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