

# Teach Me

O, Divine Teachers of my soul,  
Striving to walk this path of old  
Is what I need to understand.  
Would you now take me by the hand?  
Lead me to depths of inner peace.  
Lead me to heights of Truth's release  
From my soul's bondage, hurt and pain  
That I may bathe in Wisdom's rain.

*Chorus:*

**Deep within my heart is the place to start.  
All I need to know from that point does flow.  
Won't you lead me there to that Wisdom rare?  
I will follow, Teachers fair!**

Kuthumi blessed, your way is clear:  
Disdain for all the world holds dear.  
Such purity and gentleness  
That feathered creatures on you rest.  
Beloved Jesus, all you taught  
Brought pride of self and place to naught.  
Glad servants of all life are we,  
Their feet to bathe, their souls to free.

Gautama, Holy One of God,  
O'er hill and plain and vale you trod  
Receiving students, bond and free;  
Both male and female came to thee.  
Maitreya, lover of my soul,  
You are my guide, my gentle goad.  
I do receive your tests with zeal  
That challenge all in me not real.