

#36 The First Walk



A mother ewe had twin lambs, a male and female. The day came when it was time for her to take them on their first walk to the greener pasture up the hill. “Now children,” she bleated, “you will follow closely and stay on the path.” As there were many rocks, she knew full well that this would not necessarily be an easy task. The threesome began rather well, the she-lamb stepping quite carefully in her mother’s footsteps. The he-lamb followed as best he could, but alas, his footing was not good. He made snap judgements in placing his trotters among the rocks, tumbling and falling fairly often. When they arrived at the pasture, mother ewe praised the lambs on a successful walk. “But mother,” bleated out the he-lamb, “did you not see me fall oh-so many times?” “Of course I did,” she gently replied, “but, by my count, you got up one more time than you fell!”

The Path

*The true master never wants to teach the student to stay the
course in life.*

*This could set up constant disappointment
in the necessary repeated mistakes and failures!*

*Instead, the master transforms the student,
teaching him to return to the path.*

For we all fall and fail continually.

Humankind is not good at standing.

Our genius ...

is that we are so damn good at getting back up!

**DO NOT PRACTICE STAYING
LEARN TO RETURN**