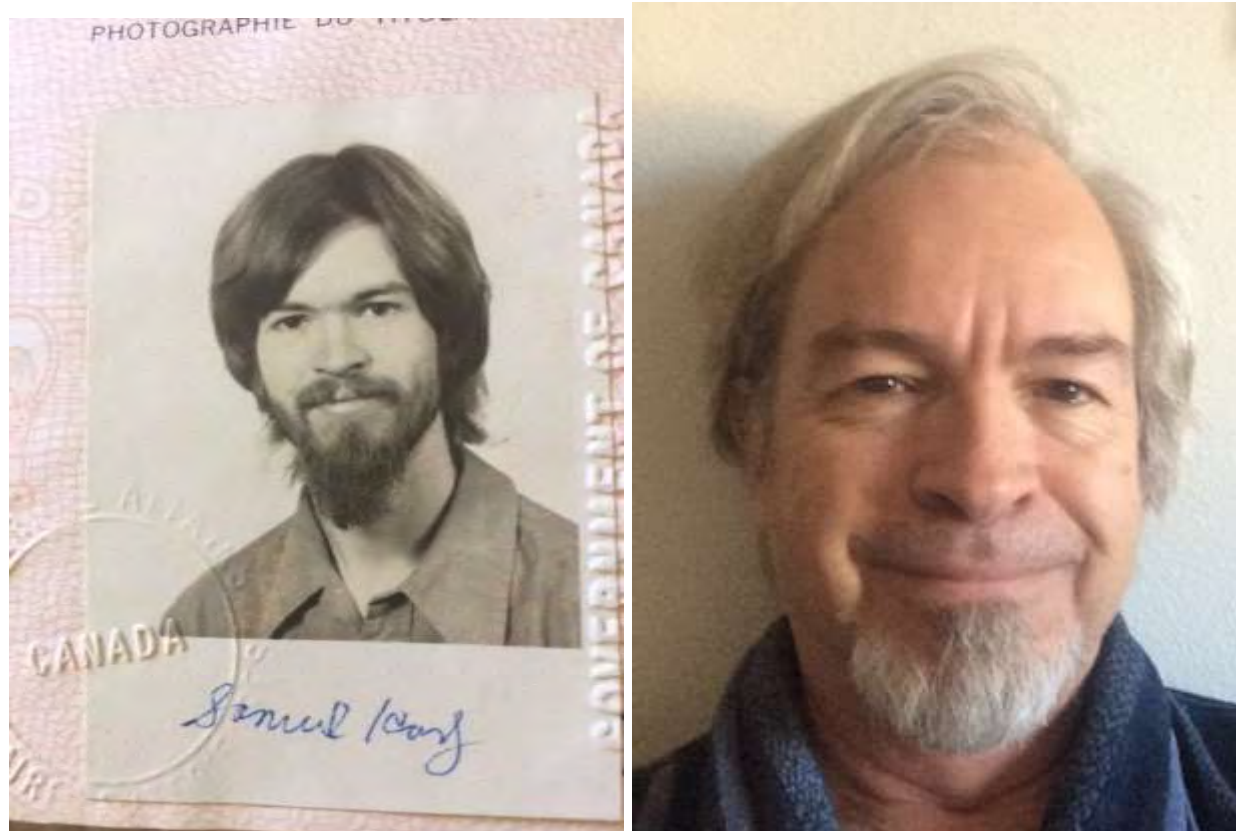


40 Years Ago I Met the Church - You're the guy I'm supposed to meet, right?

Sam Harley
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How I looked 40 years ago and how I look today

40 years ago today, I was standing on a street corner in LA, wondering why I couldn't move my feet, when a guy in a 3 piece suit walked up to me and asked if I was traveling. I said "Yes, I'm hitchhiking up north to find a spiritual community with a farm." "Oh, really?" he said, "I belong to a spiritual community with a farm."

'Right', my brain said, 'you look like farmer.'

'Ding!', my spirit said, 'this is it!'

"Ok," I said.

"You wanna come for dinner?" he said.

"Sure" I said. (You're the guy I'm supposed to meet, right?)

So began a wild ride, joining a sprawling family from all over the globe. To most of the States, and even more states of mind and spirit and heart. Battles the world will never know about unless we tell the story. Wouldn't change it for a thing. Here's to all those who shared the ride with me, those still here and those who had to step off the merry-go-round!

I have, of course, started writing a multi-page reflection, which I will post as soon as I hack my way through writing it.

The first picture here was taken a year before I joined, but it's how I looked then. I just noticed that it was taken January 13, 1977, exactly twelve years to the day I was blessed in Korea.