THE GUEST HOUSE HANDOUT

Session 2: Emotions as Visitors

THE GUEST HOUSE POEM

This being human is a guest house. Every morning a new arrival.

A joy, a depression, a meanness, some momentary awareness comes as an unexpected visitor.

Welcome and entertain them all!
Even if they are a crowd of sorrows,
who sweep your house
empty of its furniture,
still, treat each guest honorably.
They may be clearing you out
for some new delight.

The dark thought, the shame, the malice. meet them at the door and invite them in.

Be grateful for whatever comes. because each has been sent as a guide from beyond.