

Von: Harrison Owen [mailto:hhowen@verizon.net]
Gesendet: Mittwoch, 21. Februar 2007 20:57
Betreff: Bell Ringer

We've all had the experience. Opening a space that just wouldn't stop -- getting deeper and richer. This past weekend I had the privilege of being with a group from Columbia Business School. It was not just your normal group of soon-to-be-MBAs, but also included folks who were well along in their careers. Officially this was the Spring Retreat of the Creativity and Personal Mastery Course run by my old friend Shrikumar Rao, which in itself is not your everyday B-School course, nor is Shrikumar your everyday B-School professor. But that is a longer and different story. One of the participants sent me this poem – and it definitely rang my bell. Maybe we ought to keep this one around for the next time somebody asks us for a recent client evaluation of Open Space, particularly an evaluation from the Business World. ☺

Harrison

Hi Harrison:

I just wanted to thank you so much for the Open Space experience this weekend. It was truly magical. I am enclosing a poem I wrote after the retreat.

I look forward to keeping in touch.

All the best,
Carol

Open Spaces

Tibetan bells

Open spaces

Safest people

Safest places

Magic creeping

Moving, talking

Seedlings hatching

Dancing, walking

Weaving, moving

Sharing spaces

Open hearts

Open places

Selves emerging

Gifts abounding

Fabric breathing

Heartspeak sounding

Patterns forming

Voices blending

Moving, weaving

Never ending.

Carol J. Morley, CFA

Managing Director

tel 212.616.7422

fax 212.616.7499