

## East Of Ginger Trees

Seals & Crofts

Go east of your dream and farm. Let peace and silence  
spin your yarn.  
What harm can befall thee in yon wilderness of clove?  
Go on east of ginger trees. Go soft and silent like the  
breeze.  
With ease be off and wander in yon wilderness of clove.  
Go on past the goldenrods, where fools and angels lose  
their odds.  
And gods of our ancestors did immerse themselves in  
clove.  
Go on toward the crimson shore, beyond this life of  
metaphors.  
Where doors of understanding's house decorates he them  
with clove.

(From Baha'i scripture) "Be lions roaring in the  
forests of knowledge,  
Whales swimming in the oceans of life."  
Prepare to meet Bahá'u'lláh in the Garden of Clove.

Note: Vahid Odin Spencer provided me with the context  
of the closing lyric in October of 1999 --  
O Lord! Should the breath of the Holy Spirit confirm  
the weakest of  
Creatures, he would attain all to which he aspireth and  
would  
Possess anything he desireth. Indeed, Thou hast  
assisted  
Thy servants in the past and, though they were the  
Weakest of Thy creatures, the lowliest of Thy servants  
and the most  
Insignificant of those who lived upon the earth,  
through  
Thy sanction and potency they took precedence over the  
most  
Glorious of Thy people and the most noble of mankind.  
Whereas  
Formerly they were as moths, they became as royal  
falcons, and  
Whereas before they were as brooks, they became as  
seas, through  
Thy bestowal and Thy mercy. They became, through Thy  
Most great favor, stars shining on the horizon of  
guidance,  
Birds singing in the rose gardens of immortality, lions  
Roaring in the forests of knowledge and wisdom, and  
whales swimming in the oceans of life.