

Journey

We're going on a journey now,
Right away - so don't ask how.
All the means I will provide,
Just hurry-up, stay at my side!
Long and steep our path may be -
You may come to despise me -
For taking you from your comfy place
And making you vanish without a trace
From your simple humble life,
Now we walk upon the knife:
Hope you do not slip;
There's no time for stopping on this trip.

Paths lead straight
And paths lead stray
But I'll show you the way.
Through valleys dark
And rocky waste
I'll take you through with haste,
For up we go around the mount',
I know the place we're headed to.
The steps ahead - I know the count -
You'll give up though if I tell you.

Walk along and trust in me -
I let you come willingly -
You know me well, my friend;
I'll lead you to the promised end.
Paths may fork and lead apart,
But, if on the right path you start,
All ways will wind and then converge,
Then parted friends will re-immerge
And walk upon the final road,
To my mountain-top abode.

So come along, my hand awaits
We must head out now, through the gates,
To our journey which will soon begin,
So come along, lets head on in!

Reflection

Like vapor on a summer day
My memories float by placidly.
Sweet like nectar - savory like lavender in a verdant dale:
Reckonings so sweet the soul shivers.
If dreams are webs, then I am the spider,
Gliding over, shaping them with the spindle of desire.
Like dew on gossamer my dreams fluoresce with the sunrise,
Inwardly radiant and warming.
If once they seemed empty and fragile,
Now surely they are full, like anchor-rope.
If once they seemed vain,
Now surely their reality fills me -
Just as sunlight fills the lost one who waited out the night.
For I walk along the narrow way of twilight,
Held up but by a thread of faith -
Yet I glide by like the eagle of heaven.

Wither am I to go - here or there,
Lest I fall upon the rocks?
Should I sit like a ship without a sail,
Or go forth like a ray of light?
Surely, the wind will blow and call me out -
To where I cannot know.
Let the rising breeze pass me by;
I will await the wind which blows toward the dawn.
But I will sit here placid, smiling -
Until hither I must go.

2
My Friend

When storm clouds gathered
And choked the heart,
Your light came through the clouds
And made me warm.
The tempest gasped its last
And I stood transfixed,
Oblivious of the maddened wake,
For your beauty filled my eyes.

Yet then a cloud came
And you were gone -
The thunder cracked my bones.
Alone, with lightning wreaths about my visage,
My tears became the pouring rain.
Then suddenly a graceful wind
Blew the clouds away.
There I sat enthroned in light,
A blossoming new day;
For you were but a glimmer
Of the pure light beyond -
A shimmering star in the vast heavens.

And now, my friend, you sit in the sky for me to see -
A gift of grace offered forth
To shine eternally.