si isuj ung

All of us just breathing easy, that's all's going on.

Dogs dozing breeze feeling kind daisies swaying birds at ease, bees not all that busy. Dragon flies hovering by shadows hanging low.

Reprieve

Her cells: we are Her cells and the ants and lions lizards and sparrows Her consciousness, our souls.

Her organs, the continents
Her womb, the oceans
Her veins, rivers and streams
Her lungs, the forests
Her breath, clouds, snow and rain

She created us to serve Her preserve Her life nurture Her health the harmonious song of

Earth is our God our host.

Earth is our God

The truth lies in wait in the tall grass and the alibi, lies hiding, waiting for me to seek it.

The truth lies dormant in the spring bulb and the timid child.

The truth lies in the space between what you say and what I hear what is said and left unsaid.

The truth lies between what I believe I know and what I know I believe.

Credo

Please recycle to a friend.

Still, each morning I open my eyes,

and rise.

gsk, why not?

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9siX

and ask myself,

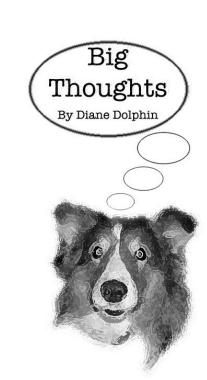
So many nights I lie awake

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Big Thoughts

So I was just sitting there thinking — you know, big poet thoughts,

and I looked over at my dog who was sitting and staring at me like he was wondering what I was thinking.

Ziggy, are you self-actualized? I asked, and he tilted his head and looked puzzled so I asked again.

Are you self-actualized, Ziggy? And his eyes got huge and he looked bewildered like he was saying,

I don't know, am I?