

Big Thoughts

By Diane Dolphin



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Rise

So many nights I lie awake
and ask myself,
why bother?
Still, each morning I open my eyes,
ask, *why not?*
and rise.

Reprieve

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

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

Earth is our God

Earth is our God
our body, blood, our host.
She created us to serve Her
preserve Her life
nurture Her health
the harmonious song of
Her organs, the continents
Her womb, the oceans
Her veins, rivers and streams
Her lungs, the forests
Her breath, clouds, snow and rain
Her cells: we are Her cells
and the ants and lions
lizards and sparrows
Her consciousness, our souls.

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?

Credo

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

The truth lies dormant
in the spring bulb
and the timid child.
The truth lies in wait
in the tall grass and the alibi,
lies hiding, waiting
for me to seek it.