Meditations on Thomas Cole’s Clouds (1835)

Martin Willitts Jr © 2019

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Origami Poems Project ™

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1.
whenever I feel superior
God impresses me
with such awe
my mouth cannot speak

5.
and we cannot prevent it
happening
we may never see the change
changing all of the time
we are like that

3.
whatever is in darkness
will surrender to Light
whatever is mysterious
will be revealed
to us some day

4.
whatever saddens us
will be lifted
like clouds
from our eyes

6.
whatever is lifted
out of the silence
has another hidden message
we need to decipher
what we hear
will be the unspoken
if we listen
within the silence

2.
whatever is in darkness
will surrender to Light
whatever is mysterious
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all I can do
is paint with my heart
the wordlessness
changing within me
as frequently as clouds

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