

Be Still and Know

Within darkness there lies God.
Within darkness there lies one's own self, a traveler upon
the earth.
A vessel of God Light yet unseen.

One must not step lightly,
Recollections are carved deep, emotions flow.
Behold the eyes of those past,
Be still to faint whispers of ancient layers of ancestors.
Be still...be still.

Illumination replaces great crevasses, light flows.
Flowing, casting golden beams onto the unknown, shifting,
altering, radiating.
A singular view emerges, like morning dew beads upon the
soft young petals ready to open to a new.

Be still,
Know this newborn light as your own,
Finding comfort in its radiant glow,
The rays that shine is one's own unique God Light.
It belongs to you, it always has.