

Sometimes*

Sometimes we're in awe of the lights in the sky
the sun, the moon, the stars.

Sometimes in awe of great things of the earth
mountain, canyon, sea.

Sometimes of plants and of animals
and of people who set us free.

Sometimes we name as the source of this awe
the divine, the ground of all Be.

2023. i . 14 /res
"who set us free" 2023 . ii . 06 /res

Sometimes, part two.

Sometimes in awe of one great tree,
or a person who touched us deeply.

Sometimes we speak using metaphor,
Because this is so important,

Of a single source of all this awe,
and of justice, mercy, and promise,

As addressable entity, willful, creative,
The source of all power, who cares.

2023.ii.06/res

*may be sung to Martin Bell's melody for "Come Gather Children"