Fog creeps in seeking, perhaps, to overwhelm; Gates of light appear, mingling bright with dark; An invitation, let the haze embrace and caress; Gentle coolness offers comfort, nurturing care; Shafts of sun offer a vision, of hope and healing.

Chance encounters offer opportunities to share; Maintain some distance or gently come near; Set aside superficial differences and seek to care; Find common ground, make the mutual more clear; Build community one happenstance at a time.

Stay close and share in the journey forward; Face all that the future holds on life’s expedition; Keep a caring eye on the present fellow traveler; Feel gratitude for the past gifts of sustenance; Find a compassionate companion for mutual growth.

Two streams join to become one, or one divides to be two; Uncertain ambiguity remains frozen in a moment of time; The present may be seen as consequence of choices made; Or viewed as challenge to choose which path to follow; To reflect on the past and/or prepare for the future? Balancing decisions and perspective is the eternal now.