

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.