

Any Chance Meeting

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In every gathering, in any chance meeting
on the street, there is a shine,
an elegance rising up.

Today, I recognized that that jewel-like beauty
is the presence, our loving confusion,
the glow in which watery clay
gets brighter than fire,

the one we call the Friend.

I begged, "Is there a way into you,
a ladder?"

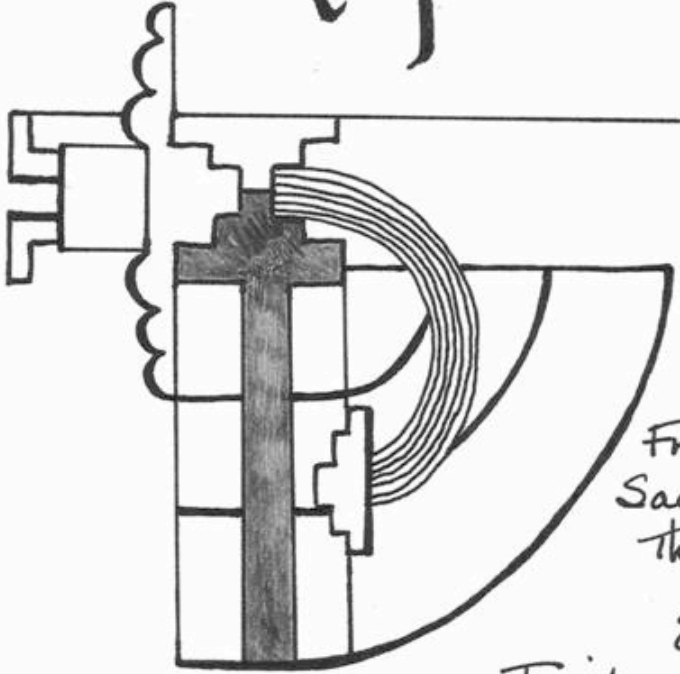
"Your head is the ladder.

Bring it down under your feet."

The mind, this globe
of awareness, is a starry universe that when
you push off with your foot,
a thousand new roads come clear, as you yourself
do at dawn, sailing through the light.

~ ~ ~
I Remember
Say I AM You
Pg 29 by
Coleman Barker.

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From the
Sacred Heart of Home
The Rainbow Man
as
Eloheinu
Finds us in the Heart
of Our Passions.

