

The Journey

Here, in the home of quiet, think about time.
The landscape is saving us for the journey,
where we dwell in our learning.
Design your conventions,
in the fire of your day.
Here, under the radar, we are shadows,
working inaction – makers, seers of mystery, tellers of stories,
letting go of the identity in our thinking.
Get beyond all that is beyond your limits.
Get beyond all that is in the shallows,
beyond the distractions,
beyond who you are.

Be the one. Be the you that you have never been,
and will always be.
Be that struggle,
but be relieved at some fragment of what is through you;
what is visible and what is vulnerable.
Go wherever you have the furthest to fall,
into the whole that awaits.
We grow in contemplations,
in the tentative voicing of stories inside and outside of our expectations.
Stand in your undivided hope,
show your awareness; make sense,
be defined by what is left when you are gone.

Captured by Caren Gilbert –U@Work, Fire Starter Festival, Falkland Stewardship Centre
(1st February '18)