

The Journey – Part One

Journey through slumber, until you arrive.

Gather,

comforted by wooded surroundings.

A crescendo of footsteps gains hopeful attention.

Bright lights, craving illumination,

seeking their moment to shine.

The lowest ebb awaits a spark of permission to believe.

Allow beacons to flare across darkened landscapes,

and another, and another, and another,

until flames of courage draw seekers outside.

Sometimes it is better to be late than early...

it is time to learn through others' stories,

and your own.

When pressured to succeed, check for open doors

and take the exit which calls to you.

Walk the labyrinth of your life with curiosity,

it is impossible to get lost on the right path.

Pursue intention until action emerges from the past.

Tell your story and teach others,

plant seeds which blossom in harvests of community.

The world is seen through unique eyes and childhood interpretations.

Invisible differences add layers to viewpoints,

a story told is not a story lived.

It is time.

Caren Gilbert

© Dec 2013

The Journey – Part Two

Dignity is a commitment for all,
when futures are held in the hands of the few.
Own your bit of space,
let nature design wind-pruned protected views
and reconnect with power of place,
where stewardship can take root.

We are all educators of purpose,
learning through the people we meet.
Be a pioneer of virtue,
another world is breathing into life.

Embrace every pause, reflect at the centre of ego
and widen your field of living.
Delays provide opportunities of connection,
be an artist where you stand.

Learn to live with each other,
despite clashing resolve.
Move beyond big ideas and big words,
pour economic advantage away,
until pools of doing are formed.

It is time.

Caren Gilbert

© Dec 2013