

Hurricane Watch
Being in Morning

Tangerine days have faded to gray
Sun teases occasionally
Behind silver gray blanket above
Thickening clouds
Seductive winks of blue offer hope.

Clarity chases
Inner work to abyss of forgetfulness
The sea roars scary
The outer reef of I's swamped
Where within is a permanent I?
a me that feels still and at home?

What is real
Endureth
While Hurricane Felicia
Falls apart before reaching Oahu
Top blown by unforeseen forces
Winds scatter into oubli of imagination.

Now
Father sun falters and roars
Mighty force behind the clouds
Demanding attention.

Intention to write a poem forgotten
Listen, breathe
Hear the memories of self, dead and alive
The sensation of being from within.

Self and Others
Let go, attend, intend the sail
Break free far beyond the dangerous harness of coral reef
Move toward non attachment
Into the joy of knowing Now
Wisdom's enduring truths within.

The journey through a stage of dying
Release, remorse
New and unfamiliar lights beckon
Always efforts, surrender, return to Presence
In purity, clarity and love.

