

# THE JOURNEY

At first you did not recognise me....I came to wake you because you told me so.  
You told me you would sleep; you told me just a breath ago.

It seems so long ago, and yet....!

The whirling whirl of everything, but stop ...and then a gust passed over me,  
not of wind  
or air but  
of spirit...

I remembered you;  
I remembered why I came to you.  
It was because you told me to  
I shook you at first, but you did not know me.  
You wanted me to go away.  
Then you looked at me.  
What emerged was a strange curiosity.

Then you saw yourself in me.

Serenity,  
depth,  
then finally – mortality

Oh to miss a thousand years, oh to weep a thousand tears  
'Have I nothing? Is what you cried

Silence prevailed

Soon  
you flew high.

Then...

Crashing, tumbling torrents of fury  
Smashing gouging thunders  
Crater and mass obliterating gory.  
Why me?' you said, why you?" you asked

I came to wake you because you told me so, you told me you would sleep, you told me this, just a breath ago.  
I am come to wake you because you told me to..

You came for me?  
You promised you would come for me!

Brooding, effervescent unravelling  
Bubbling, and unfolding epiphany.  
Eyes that see, ears that hear  
the veil has lifted, all is clear.

Tenderness touch,  
warm embrace,  
then finally -translucency.

Recognition of a hundred lives  
joyful laugh – bursting breath

Then you looked at me

Oh my self you came for me.  
I asked you to wake me up.  
You remembered, you came for me.

Yes. I came because you told me to.  
I woke you because you asked me to.

Thank you friend.

Now I must go.  
I will drift  
with the wind.  
Rise in the ether  
and fall with the snow

Your eyes are closing and now you will sleep  
Is there a promise that I should keep?  
Oh dear friend remember me  
Come and wake me before my end.  
Tell me that I sent you so  
Let me know I sent you.

Just a breath, just a moment ago