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