

A Dark Room

For an eternity I'd been trapped in a dark room
But one day a light seeped through
Though I thought it wasn't enough
For it was still too dark to see myself clearly

So there I stood
In my broken Form
Waiting for a savior
That had already introduced Himself

Alas, it had been an eternity more
Until one day I reached out
And upon my fingers danced a sliver
That caressed me with its glow

Lo! the beauty was magnificent
So I followed it to the Source
And with bravery I ventured
Until I found a little more

When suddenly it led me
To a place I'd never seen
In the same old dark room
Eternities before that haunted me

Love's Rebirth

Like moss grows
On a fallen tree
Slowly but surely
You breathe life into me

For what is a fallen tree
But a home to something new?

Oh, the forest, ever changing
Will always be my home...
Nourished by the sacrifice
Of the trees it last had known

And someday when wildfires
Erupt their dangerous hue
Calmly, with a patient sigh
I will wait for something new

Though with certainty and ease
A blossom will unfold
Revealing nature's graces
Of a story not yet told

Dharma

Exiled from the heavenly terrain,
A fugitive of lethal intention
Hides beneath the thicket
Denying the experiences
That engage morality

Though, should one be
Outcasted by the cosmos
For refusing their kismet,
Derived from ignorance...

Do they escape due consequence
In exchange for descension
From which they never recover?

Or does the universe
Coerce its captive
Like a hen thrusts
Its unsuspecting nestling
Into nature's ordinance?

Ah, this becomes a question
Of not merely the driver
Asleep at the wheel
But the wheel itself...

Does its failsafe engage?
Or does it let the driver drift off the road?

One

Love and hate, intertwined
Endless choices in your mind

Each decision seals your fate
Manifesting the lessons you create

Unleashing the infinite with every thought
Intentions engraved and never lost

For they guide each moment
And allow you to grow

Inspiring new directions
You never thought you'd go

It's true, no second can be undone
Though all can be redeemed
Through the power of one

One thought, one action, one second

It's never too late to change your path
A revolution can begin
Through one single act