

Awakened to the air

*Awakened to the air
Of the subtle breath
Taken to the air
Over death
In the body as it lies
Wide awake
The body that tells us no lies
And for heaven's sake
Allows the heart
To dwell apart
Dissolved in place
Filled with Grace*

*For the breath is the Word
Free as a bird
And the silent Sage
Even as it dwells
In the living rib-cage
Even as it tells
Of sickness and old age
Even as it is silenced by death*

*Even then the humble breath
Even then it may tell
Of sacred space
As even then it may dwell
Knowing its place
As the place of knowing...*

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Of the subtle breath
Taken to the air
Over death...*



I offer this for your reflection.

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