

LOCKDOWN JOY

Life at gridlock.
Heart silence.
Mind at the finish line.
Body incarcerated by Beauty.

Eyes see symmetry in minutiae.
Ears hear the wind dance.
Skin feels the Sun and Night.
Birds glide close.
Frogs call their name.

Season changes entertain:
Autumn glory gives way to
Virgin winter, melting into
Fertile spring, followed by
Opulent summer, fading into gold,
Too soon.

And the cycle continues, even as we rejoice
In our own birthing, living, loving, learning, dying, and
Understanding Divine Equilibrium.

Godworks, revealed by slow motion,
In the sweet solitude of forced observation.

Purpose in everything.
No matter what.
Bliss.

