

THE EARTH ROLLS

The Earth rolls around the Sun.
The solar system revolves around the galaxy.
The galaxy whirls through the universe.
The universe spins, and throws off alternate universes.



Circles within circles.

Trees leaf in the spring, bear fruit, go fallow and seemingly die in the winter.
All we observe follows the cycle: birth, growth, fruition, decline, death,
Then again, birth and growth...in a never-ending, always expanding,
Spiraling, cycling movement.

Circles within circles.

For billions of years, rotating, whirling, turning, from beginning to end,
From end To beginning, over and over again, everything cycles.
Mass turns to Energy, Energy congeals into Mass—Eternal Becoming.

Infinity, Eternity, and Evolution have no beginning,
No end, no limits, and nothing useless.
Every component is necessary for continuity.

We perceive the process, witnessing the
Relentless, dispassionate, steamrolling perfection
Maintaining all form we see
And the unseen Life it contains.

Even if we can't see our particular function,
What makes us think we're an extraneous life-form
In this vast, ever evolving Universe?

Even more, what is the *force* driving
That perpetual, boundless energy,
Circling through all we perceive,
Including us?

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