The Blossoming Existence

Born under the desert sun, the flower begins to bloom vibrant petals, fragrant scent, true existence begins sister to the rose, friend to the lily, companion to the fern sewn into the land, comfort but silent emptiness to where am I headed?

Black metal box, sealed in tightly cornered by dark walls, long journey ahead unfamiliar, uncomfortable, unsure land of cold white blankets, paved streets, flying geese How have I gotten here?

Unusual tongue, distinct sky, unlimited land, many questions windy, rainy, sunny, stormy the flower continues to blossom little by little vulnerable heart, thin smile, to the brim with emerging thoughts Am I complete, yet?

Wholesomeness, consciousness, unblocked expression an existence that has forever grown high hopes, new feelings, shifting identity growing soul, hopeful prayers, beating heart I commit to keep on living

Shape to reshape, fine to refine, silence to speech words to voice, receiving to giving, paying off to pay back to borrow to return, to lend to keep, to observe to endure city to province, province to country, country to world I promise to keep on giving

From guest to host, involvement to engagement, space is generated, where reciprocity blooms, generosity grows, humility stands confidently, assumptions vanish, opportunity grows firm roots, Only then humanity becomes united, voices chant in unison, Searching souls find home Finally I am home