

4. Your State of Being Determines your World

Interior landscapes flicker
In peripheral shadows of the mind's eye
Whatever you feel, is eventually revealed
If not by you, then claimed hungrily by the world you witness
As it begs to show you, who you are
Every nugget of resentment
Discretely harboured
Away from your kitchen table
Will come to meet you in another room

Angels appear through darkening clouds,
To sift the scattered fragments left carelessly in your wake
And weave them into the lining of your song
Before you send it, bravely back out toward the sky
Your unique collection of what happened, and why

If you look with the careful gaze of the curious
Moments of compassion, moments of reverence
Emerge from hiding between the frames
Its only now that you see
Their secret smile in the background

The juicy crones gather and stitch
With toothless delight
And as you sleep, silently drape their woven beauty
On the altar in your heart.