

The Distance To Now

Brenda Ask

There's a place I like to visit
On the shores of yesterday.
The shadows are all familiar.
I know the ghosts by name.
I used to live in this dark place
And dwell among the ruin.
I mourned the loss of Life and Love
And joy that fled too soon.
Cloaked in sorrow, wrought by deceit,
Trapped in pain and fear...
When all was lost, I solemnly chose
To suffer Life out here.

But Life and all its energy
Can't stay still for long.
Clouds make way for sunshine,
And turmoil turns to calm.
One step, and then another,
I moved toward the light.
One day, and then another,
The anguish lost it's bite.

Instead of reaching out again,
I chose to dig within.
And there, I found enlightened truth
And Love came pouring in.
Love for Life, Love for Now,
Love for Sorrow, too.
Love for God, Love for me,
An abundance of Love for You.

Harmony, patience, presence, and peace,
I live under humility's bow.
But on occasion I honour a visit,
To remember the distance to now.