

Zen Gardens



Discovering life is not
a word, a paragraph, nor historical footnote



Above, behind
A spider, web, strands
She rides high above
Seemingly part of sky

It's tempting to stitch over a heart with barbed wire and blue skies...

Just by saying: I am fine.



Remove these accumulated "fine" layers of archeological debris
Discovering

The heart is the center of a Taoist Zen Garden



To freely grow from the ember inside...

Diving into the world
Divining beats of truth amidst
Footfalls, heart, song
Turning stones to reveal springs
Unfolding from inner wellsprings of the soul.
Who I am, is more than what I say
Stepping out into ...

Life...

