

TRUST THE MYSTERY

We have no words
to carry us beyond
our time,
no symbols to escort us
into a fulfilled future,
what we have and have well
is our fire,
our very here and fully now
to ground us in the moment.
But how our current intensity
relates to grander schemes
is mere conjecture.

I choose to believe
in purpose without words,
in deity without form,
in unity without beginnings or ends.

Do not ask me to explain.
I believe, and in believing
I experience this day with
mystery and peace.

Frederic M. Hudson (written in the late 1990's)