

# Across My Mind

2022



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## 210. Who Knew What A Lil' Thinkin' Can Do

Who knew what a lil' thinkin' can do  
When the high and low of the day look like so  
When the heart of the matter finally emerges  
And some quiet inner math sums it up

Sitting for a moment or walking along the way  
What would this be that comes across my mind  
Ready or not here's the next picture of the picture  
And forthcoming ruminations start a daydream

As the sitting arises and the walking stop and sit  
How lovely this thought-stuff blends with action  
That the realizations upon one another stacked  
Gain momentum sparking an eye a hand to move

Herewith the fullness of a sense of the immediate  
Prompts and propels in measures outward and in  
To find and fix upon that which illuminates most  
And ponder the view of skies in creation passing

## 211. No Crossing A Border Yet To Be

No crossing a border yet to be  
The line laying high or low in its place  
Awaits the footfall of all who would go  
Happily or otherwise into someplace beyond

An open field holds the non-structure  
Freely flowing an entire realm exists so  
Nowhere to nowhere with somewhere between  
As fine and full as all tomorrow's dreams

Why not markings make surrounding  
That the in-watch and out-watch shine forth  
That the eye the mind have points of turning  
As the sun and wind sometimes start and cease

Each hand in thought shapes an edge  
While terms translate times into rich visions  
Sleep gives sure separation from what's ago  
As even stillness nearly perfected is an action

## 212. Looking This Way As That Happens

Looking this way as that happens  
Sweet periphery of perception fulfilling  
The picture of the place where all exists  
Quite a bit to keep decent track of surely

A long list the tally of pieces and parts  
Complete with finest descriptive entries  
Note upon note denoting further investigation  
Encyclopedia of the world as it calls itself

More than one outer eye but twice as many  
The better to see along the lines of everywhere  
The better to frame and form where it is we are  
Muchways giving joy and delight full bounteous

Two eyes for a single turning head side to side  
Six directions of concentration to address at once  
Not to mention that universe of inward infinity  
Hence the wonder of any moment's true surprise

## 213. A Stepping Toe Amidst A Dancing Leap

A stepping toe amidst a dancing leap  
Off and upward lift from solid ground  
As though the selfsame sureness of the sky  
Holds forever one second in moving space

Where then the matching toe to the pair?  
Whirling afloat in pirouettes of angelic sport  
As directions become indistinct in spinning  
Though the center core become a moving point

Let now each hand extending give horizon reach  
That by earnest projection of gesture distance goes  
Turning 'round as living limbs of a flying tree  
The root and branch of which is all we ever are

In patches of light and darkness forth we go alive  
A-waltz in gatherings, or lone, or in sacred pairs  
Whether at stillmost point or breaking speeding rush  
All parts together meshing give endless flowing form

#### 214. One For The Other In Merry Sunlight

One for the other in merry sunlight  
How the mountain stream makes for the sea  
How the ocean returns toward land's footings  
All the livelong day goes and goes around again

Does a leaf emerge to please the tree  
To please the creature who lives amongst them  
To please the invisible energies of photosynthesis  
Yes without a thought and perhaps so very much more

Vast horizon bending along our rounding sphere  
No two moments in the sky like any other ever known  
As this therefore may give sense of time's passage  
Though the knowledge-point a miracle fixed remains

Would the gladness of a waking be without a sleep  
As the cozy cuddled slumber full exhaustion requires  
How same then these differences as if together stand  
A marriage of definition the one's edges by the other's

#### 215. Shining Reasons Has The Sun

Shining reasons has the sun  
Vast conflagration spherical  
While inwardly deepening  
Core of cores unfolds itself

It being the heat or the light  
That the center makes its place  
Warm giver of life radiating  
Expressing of light far and away

Through motion does movement make  
In an impossible stillness-less-ness  
Ever goes the going forth to line its way  
Herewith to points and arcs that spell no shape

Where does go the sunward path  
In trails of sun-stuff a-swirl emerging  
As the solar intention grand as time  
Skits and skiffs the sky itself outplaying



## 216. Thinkers Pause And Place Their Bets

Thinkers pause and place their bets  
Slower than growing grasses go they  
Swifter than the rush of storming breezes  
All in and the wheel commences turning

Those would give an early jump anon  
Alongside the lingering and late-gone  
Fairly well the middle-grounders gather  
While all around the turning wheels go

Page upon page notes an outline make  
Draft and script and first finishes rewritten  
As the immediate cry and brush spontaneous  
Stretch thin the flexing wings of flying time

Inward act and outward thought  
World in reflection reversing every order  
From what is meant and to what is understood  
As everything everything else becomes

## 217. Song Of The Distant Dream

Song of the distant dream  
Certainty held fast by the merest tones  
Melody the size of starlight pitched skyward  
How far the meaning of sound may travel

What was once forgotten intention  
Reels and bounces from peak to peak  
As thought-shaped bolting electricity  
Hiding everywhere until at last discovered

Awakening be it a burst or a gentle dawn  
The clearing of the eyes the clearing of the ears  
Into that which becomes the view beyond what was  
Though a widening of mind itself a priori contains

Would the mirror hold the image  
Would the image be the miracle of the thing  
Would the world collect as all upon all ever piling  
On the mind as flakes of snow on open flame

## 218. Seeing High Sitting Low On The Ground

Seeing high sitting low on the ground  
For the sky holds itself aloft in all aspects  
Evident wherever light may travel freely  
And is not thought a form of actual light?

Light making action it's channel and path  
Radiance broad in sweeping motion takes  
As seers from all points of time fill their eyes  
As climbers of cliffways with air fill their lungs

Floor of the earth aligning with oceanic top  
One wild washes ever upon the steady other  
That the diver and the dreamer start and strive  
In a togetherness which speaks the tale of life

One arm from the other a-reaching shows a space  
But the smallest span when against horizons laid  
As time resounds not but only on inner walls of mind  
Though man in descriptive speech multiplies infinities

## 219. At Length This Leaping Of A Heart

At length this leaping of a heart  
From a center peaceful to a running start  
Further grow the speeding steps apart  
And burst upon the sky a flying joy

Energies collect from pieces of the world  
Momentum built and building yet a-more  
In realizations deep full and fuller growing  
That unawares the next in-breath exhales so

Those that may work long hours long years  
Of consciousness make a-tuned to spheres  
Of mind give facility and shape to bemuse  
As currents together filling cataracts within

Alongside those whose lightness is true  
Weightless appear in spontaneous tradition  
As each unto the moment is given whole  
The self sublime entrusted emerges anew

## 220. Places Changing Sideways

Places changing sideways  
Were it all things entire shift giving forth  
That the here of now becomes there of then  
And all the world remaking a-rushing refresh

Could be a situation of up and down  
That the sky might as ground take a good turn  
Flames and fiery forms take hold to liquid  
As in dancelike symmetry partners go round

Here we have the further thoughts what if  
Perhaps some of perhaps the half of things  
Stay happily put while others take transformation  
In the balance worlds renew entire in the balance

Then again does this not all along transpire  
For even at the closest realm of selfhood known  
Ceaseless giving endless glad receiving ours as  
Each breath within and out again makes exchange

## 221. Sun Comes Up Enough Times

Sun comes up enough times  
A lovely rhythm takes place  
Giving definition to the sky  
One edge to the other horizon

Circle of the lands high and low  
Of course only appearing to be so  
For the eye-shaped sense of things  
Offers it's peculiar translation bias

Nonetheless with all of this doing  
Here's that recurring light of day  
Warm and bright fostering all life  
A gentle easy accountability rounding

With bits as big as every size entire  
Go these with other pieces well collecting  
As arcs and forwardly-flung trajectories  
Merge and harmonize in galactic counterpoint

## 222. Footprints On Wilderness of Thought

Footprints on wilderness of thought  
A singular set may well be cast and noted  
As such in reverent light misplaced as holy  
Being that they're the only ones around

See here where the revisitor's tracks lay  
Alongside though at times perpendicular  
Once every so often stepping upon directly  
As now a step that was becomes another

Thinking often and more deeply reflective  
Steps through the wild a pathway forming  
Direction and origin at once diverse, unclear  
Though with greater readiness seeing lines

What instruments of knowledge, of discovery  
Given type and melody spoken well or harsh  
With widening of routes by travels frequent  
A once organic terrain henceforth takes form

## 223. Graces Three

Graces three  
Eternal rounding  
Arms a-twined  
Moving as one

Voices antiphonal  
Upward rising  
Downward falling  
At times of both

No star no sky  
No mountaintop  
Nor cave by the sea  
But hears such melody

Here walks man  
Eye and ear arching  
At utmost edge  
Self-making ever sharp

#### 224. Oceans Of Rain

Oceans of rain  
Year upon year  
Floating flying  
Diving in drops

Single pieces of water  
Stretching in long descent  
Finding a landing place  
Gathering great in flows

Onward in community  
Into streams and pools  
Into lakes and rivers wide  
Ever rushing forward

Upon every shining surface  
Of liquid life-giving wash  
Sun and winds make harvest  
To bring aloft that which rains

#### 225. On The Westward Face

On the westward face of a huge rock  
With a thin landbridge from the shore  
Sitting just above silvery waves raging  
Winged brothers spinning the winds

Sun nearing its setting salutation to day  
Reaching down and downward in steps  
That the sky would its colors give aloft  
To the wide horizon of watery mirror

All human sound and bustle of the shoreline  
Long-forgotten brushed well aside at this  
As high and higher yet my eyes do pierce  
That place so still from where all change rushes

Amidst such roiling agents of elements wild  
Well-seated in near-perfect calm of clefting stone  
In thrill of deepest in-breath to thus exhale joy  
Weaving consciousness unto wordless energies

## 226. Let Run The Nature Of Things

Let run the nature of things  
In arcs and circles wide and free  
Becoming thus spirals and infinite lines  
One to another intertwining well

Let winds and waters rush and roll  
Themselves and all else carry awash  
Through winding ways into liquid bodies  
As in airy oceans out-breathing breezes

Light upon shapes of rock and stone  
Shining forth and back-reflecting  
Be it by sun or moon or subtle star  
To heat and cool in churning orbits

In all places nearest and distant-most  
Connecting atoms pulling into shape  
Forms and flowings and fabrications wild  
Making manifest all freedoms in the world

## 227. Blinking Once The Light Disappears

Blinking once the light disappears  
Opening my eyes my blink disappears  
What-ho how time erases moments  
How things become the things they do

This morning looking into the sky  
The sun stood as a golden disc aloft  
Taking a sweet slumbering nap now  
All the sky's gone to shadows and moon

Generous indeed the airy ways all around  
That lends substance to in-breathing chest  
As well to make easy reception every time  
Of that which outward goes in exhalation

What rare and precious layers of solid echo  
In earth and oceans be these sheaves of memory  
Alike the shifting shapes of atmosphere and fire  
Self-recollecting fore and aft in forms anew

## 228. Once Said Now Remains Only Understanding

Once said now remains only understanding  
Here we find the words a manifold threshold  
Leading along this way and that down halls  
Up wide stairways and just as often to a wall

Strong-voiced utterances from minds of those  
Whose vision and experience long and varied  
Make worthy the deep gravity of remembrance  
In points of time long past and long forthcoming

Here and there along the way hearers inward leaning  
Make proper use of thinking's fine-tuned instrument  
To make present a shading and color most fitting  
To the world full surrounding them in present tense

Ages and epochs make parade sometimes boisterous  
Sometimes of a more gentle cadence yet in each  
Stands forth some one or perhaps of a few together  
Whose richness of insight language speaks in radiance

## 229. A Star Falling Straight Into The Sun

A star falling straight into the sun  
Unseen in the brightness of the day  
A fine spectacle from the unlit spaces

Swashing sparks acres wide of flame  
Bursting and flowing in spinning waves  
Motion as slow as rolling solar seasons  
Upon the open plains between the planets

Here and there some one or two would see  
In traveling pairs or solitary sacred wanderings  
Steps in days uncounted steady and ceaseless  
Did in preponderances halt in amazement deep

How sing of these radiant lights in oceanic tides  
As far away as they did seem near and nearing  
Sweeping from edge to edge above full horizon  
Making gentle night the while luminous as day

### 230. Raising My Eyes

Raising my eyes while thinking of raising my eyes  
At once the skyward sight and sense mindward fusing  
Horizon wide full in all directions collecting within  
An energy to form perception and sculpt memory

Be it freedom of will to glance and therefore think  
This way and that as though oneself is the master  
Or taking suggestion subtle from veiled drivers divine  
In living action making manifest subtle suggestions

Mere fact of name and limb a gift far beyond knowing  
To stray and roam what peaks cloud-hidden rise aloft  
And pierce the in-held dark of sleep with an opening eye  
Such is the rich weaving in the fabric of life ever-renewing

Giving true consideration to channels of expression various  
Taking glad and joyous hold upon shapes in terms of time  
That the path and all its passing scenes form in a single story  
Fine threads far reaching connecting with the self unknown

### 231. Obvious Being, Of Course, Rather Obscure

Obvious being, of course, rather obscure  
Until at long last comes the clearing vision  
Nowhere as full of great momentum as in  
The places closest to making entrance to change

In other words as the edge of sunrise rolls forth  
That sweeping stripe of darkness also rolling  
Ever in steady progression comes to the light  
Making full exchange into its opposite element

Those who hold and long may have held knowledge  
Of the turning with its transformations consequent  
Seeing in the bright vitality of insightful visions  
The sheer wondrous dreamlike images the coming world

Once passing through these ever opening luminous gates  
How straight and simple that such should now be so  
Point to point in lines a child's hand with chalk can make  
As then the minds of the newforming world form anew



### 232. Looking Back Into How It Went

Looking back into how it went  
Being mirror and reflection both  
A strange unity of one with the other  
Where this and that share the hold

Sailing through waters of remembrance  
Skies of sun and stars giving direction  
Eye and image a mindful in-blending  
As days into nights assemble at length

What term or symbol true conveyance be  
To tackle and embrace any moment's entirety?  
Testimony and experience with wise opinion  
Make subtle mix with fine story's momentum

Not all unlike looking forth to how it may be  
With tools terms and truth of times for squaring  
What joy of co-creation in ever unfolding pages  
As chapters in an endless book with no beginning

### 233. Sides Of A Place Without Measure

Sides of a place without measure  
Ornamentation rising forth from every surface  
Be it in color in tile or in rolling shapes of stone  
Along the grand shelves and lintels of the universe

Stroll in leisure through grounds and columns  
Set in fine geometries amongst streams and pools  
Of marble every tone and type can be found  
With truthful presence nearing perfection

How a living dome of shining hue stands aloft  
Horizon to horizon encompassing all wind  
Changeful yet unchanging like the ocean's face  
In rhythms slow and deep as voices great and full

Each leaf each grass in blades with roots unseen  
Above below and all-between goes this work along  
Self-expressing in mountain and gem with equal ease  
Needs only eye and mind and heart and words to sing

### 234. Late On A Long Night

Late on a long night  
Visited by the song of a bird  
Sounding message with certain shape  
Though it be far beyond geometry

In high pitches reaching upward  
Down through and along branches  
Well-set behind gentle veils of moonlight  
Piping and pipping miraculous living flute

None may say with certainty in prose  
What's the saying being said so well  
Only dim language telling of and telling about  
In terms but pointing to wondrous recital

Perhaps the size entire of such singular music  
Includes all starry skies, all of night everywhere  
As the all-surrounding calm fulfills itself in sleep  
While a universe finds unity in one moment

### 235. Awakening As A Bird At Dawn

Awakening as a bird at dawn  
As the cool dim echoes of night  
Step and run beyond the edges of day  
Letting fill the sky with rising color

First one eye opens then the other  
As in the quick and delicate motions  
At the moment of pre-flight in scanning  
The air for pathways unseen to mankind

Full and fuller flowing sunlight pours  
Itself the bringer of vision to the world  
Falling full upon these wings we see  
Which open and rise luminous directly

What threads of consciousness a-woven are  
Within and surrounding the wordless passage  
From stillness and the dreaming's branch  
To great gulps of windswept shining sky

### 236. One With The Other Carrying Forth

One with the other carrying forth  
In strides of wide enthusiasm onward  
Entire valleys passing in a single day  
Peak to peak with leaping lunges topping

Were it thence for the length and breadth  
Of the world and all that is laid out in it  
These two would surely give fair account  
For places between and places themselves

Careful to hold tiniest points in full ascertainment  
As much as blend broad realms in the crossing  
For as one is day and one is night, continues this  
Simultaneous outspreading and gathering of place

Every whole a oneness with inner motion given  
Yields a shape within of independent appearance  
No sooner happens than rises in every measure  
Wondrous pairs in simultaneous true balance

### 237. Numbers Divine In Form

Numbers divine in form  
Whole and in pieces combining  
That the winding ways of all that moves  
May with time be told in architecture

High above cavern floors deep and dark  
In lines giving life to rough faces of rock  
Depictions fine to view in hushed marvel

Speed the centuries one to one to the next  
When stone hewn to vaulted arcs and points  
Raises at once both eye and spirit together  
Though they be a mere solid filters of construction

Forth and forward ever these worlds go on  
Whence geometries nearly beyond imagination  
Fit and calculate pinpoints and passing motion  
Invisible cathedrals of mindstuff filling the sky

### 238. Holding Fast To The Idea

Holding fast to the idea  
A thing which, while not quite a thing,  
Has enough presence to be grasped  
In however firm a grip any mind has

From this fixation in thought-stuff  
Correlative energies surrounding within  
Penetrating and interpenetrating all a-mix  
That the conclusiveness a momentum makes

From here, while not quite a place,  
Though a point in time's rounding arch,  
Forth now into this wide shelf of atoms  
Labors of intention full manifest according

This, the fruits of action, ripening  
Brings forth within worlds beyond worlds  
More worlds yet with edges made intricate  
By immeasurable interweavings grown between

### 239. Mother Tree Distant Magic

Mother tree  
Dancing limbs  
With rhythms so wide  
Slower than eyes can see

What distant magic  
Weaves nights and days together  
Tracing ever-rounding spirals  
Far far into wherever onward moves

These two together  
Giving shape and substance  
To one another's expressive form  
Flying beyond peripheries of sense

Yet here, right now  
Vast complexities at once unite  
Into deepest simplicity outpouring  
As being's singular beauty

#### 240. Horses Knowing Swiftness

Horses knowing swiftness  
Through corridors of time long ago  
Bred well for lightness of running  
Groomed in stables of ancient design

Upon their back at times  
Or perchance a chariot in harness  
Those who knew the smile of fortune  
Rode forth and back with deep intention

Beast both strong and fine  
In prances of true intelligence  
Of forbears and lineage honorable  
Told of in markings subtle and unique

Generations past beyond count  
From days when another calendar  
And not our own gave shape to time  
To the dawning of this day run glorious

#### 241. That Which Is Sleeping Ever

That which is sleeping ever  
On the wide and gently buoyant universe  
Tides and currents as great as time itself  
Sometimes a-curl sometimes a-stretching

Of each molecule each particle  
Forming forms informed of all formings  
Slumbering deep well beyond anywhere  
In places equally distant as they are near

Those who live near lions  
Speak of it as having lion's energy  
Those who make home by the oceans  
Describe a depth surpassing even the sea

This eternal piece of everything  
Which holds together, merges and also parts  
Gently keeps corridors of light's vast radiance  
Asleep and long-lost in dreaming's otherness

## 242. At The Returning Of The Light

At the returning of the light  
Gifts of thought in fine reflection  
Rise and emerge in full potentiality  
In energetic states of true readiness

Passing forward from wintry skies  
And sweeping clouds of early springtime  
Into colors above glowing blue with sunshine  
While day by day shining rays lose their slant

Mysterious the timing's of recollection  
How that which once has in mind earlier arisen  
Takes the fore now in consciousness revisiting  
Preserved there whilst hidden some mysterious way

Now in alignment with living transformations  
As such of the world itself becomes itself in change  
The fit of proper form and sweet gracefulness of motion  
Meet with all elements of moment bearing truthful fruit

## 243. Once Found What Becomes Of The Finding

Once found what becomes of the finding  
When at long last the point of triumph well at hand  
All manner of goodliness in every form reaching  
Meets the joyful bright day of hard-won arrival

Whether a single flashing burst of revelation  
A journey arduous the length a lifetime entire,  
The arc of many generations crossing long years  
Comes this moment of marvelous alignment

To gather what such earned harvest may yield  
Placing end-to-end pieces from here and there  
Creating both inward and outward bounty true  
Visible and invisible in holds of human experience

Here the living nature of the human heart and mind  
Fulfilling its function as sender of energy, catalyst  
Takes mere seconds to evolve and give new notion  
To seize forth fervent upon new and fresh designs

244. Sometimes Hot, Sometimes Cold

Writing does not express words completely  
Words do not express thoughts completely  
Thoughts do not express consciousness completely

Consciousness is a cup of tea  
Sometimes cold  
Sometimes hot

245. From The Looks Of It

From the looks of it  
The sun, no change in apparent expression,  
Quietly disappears below the horizon, gently  
As we are left to growing weary, slumber, and dreams

Gone afar the shining disk  
To the place of unknown and distant skies  
While deep night envelops what world we know  
Where goes the luminous ray-maker

Adventurer, in boundless energy  
Arising one morning, reaches out to the sky  
Vows to give full chase to the orb of daylight  
To discern what mystery awaits to be perceived

Astride swiftest horse in full gallop  
Daylong entire in pursuit of the solar passage  
Until at edge of land on sea-facing cliffs did stop  
Beholding in the close of day, the limit of mortal man

#### 246. Happy Place Well Discovered

Happy place well discovered  
In rounding adventure fully partake  
In deepest thoughts through farthest lands  
In mind given to the shape of questing

Once were all things still and content  
Being itself holding it's home within itself  
All around each day shone lights of sun and stars  
In seasons ancient long before calculating calendars

Then, as if in a dreaming world  
Those with energies turning to life rise awakening  
That the sense of things should with language describe  
That the rhythms of speech create history and time

This wild and wayward molecule of understanding  
Multiplies invisibly fourfold and yet fourfold again  
At the notion of origins and beginnings being new  
How here goodness in realization universe full surrounds

#### 247. Vision Unchanging

Vision unchanging  
Width of the world entire  
Filling full itself ever fulfilling  
As the ways continue in their making

Herein then what curious paradox  
How what's always there transforms  
Being now the thing it is, then another  
While between-times go in shifting rhythms

Radiant contrapuntal magnificence  
Embracing sound and all above and beneath it  
Filigree and detail abounding, delicate articulations  
Until at last emerges lines of thought and language

Creating understanding's placement of perception  
What once was an unbroken seamless perfection  
Now shakes forth into endless myriad trails and mazes  
Though firm ground upholding all rewards the deeper look



248. In The Eyes Of The World

In the eyes of the world  
Earth sees not earth sky not sky  
But each that looks sees in view  
That which surrounds the seeing

Here then comes the moment  
Of which the whole into pieces  
Gives forth of itself to make of one  
A numberless multiplication of many

In horizons of light well-reflecting  
Far and farther yet beyond all distance  
In ways of great mystery and puzzling  
Grows and ever unfolds the universe

Seeing's workings so within and so without  
The gaze of vision in motion scanning endlessly  
All which connects contains and inter-reflects  
Into particles of substance the energies of light

249. That In Mind Fills The Universe

That in mind fills the universe  
Taking notice of what is thereabouts  
Spinning in delight and resting in repose  
Giving alternations sweet between these

What with the start of day  
In sound and color arising well rested  
Giving way and channel to doing's out-go  
As these each become the other gradual or sudden

Rock upon rock wave upon wave  
Cloud upon cloud unto shelves of clear sky  
Light into light transforms the shining human eye  
Energies of all life and motion does vision absorb

With this an inner luminous canopy  
Situating both the seen and unseen together  
Perhaps such imagery assembling from perception  
Lends tendency and momentum to infinite unfolding

## 250. Life Through Time Outspiralling

Life through time outspiralling  
Within itself beginning in cellular certainty  
Where the meaning of doing can so mesh  
That workings far far beyond it's start may arise

How small and how distant smaller seeming yet  
Inward in the circling timespins of origination  
Potential runs wild turning stillness into motion  
All the while calculating fortuitous combinations

Sense miraculous this knowing of what's to do  
Living mind made manifest manifesting living mind  
That sun should follow stars a-dance in huge rhythm  
With divisions perfect into seasons and breathings

Until at furthest moments ever more the present  
Edge of all directions in procession itself inventing  
Until in ultimate stretching vigor all outward reaches  
To find the ever forward path itself becomes encircled

## 251. Entering The New Land With Song

Entering the new land with song  
As traveler in a place yet unknown  
Sitting aside by a well deep in thought  
Recollecting this and that from the journey

Birds and passers-by in moments various  
Come hither and thither for the well-water  
Or perhaps en route being busy elsewhere  
Taking little notice, or none, of the visitor

Then in gathering rhythms one and another  
Taking quiet note at first, stop to gaze more closely  
Now one with the good heart of a friend steps forth  
Offering a hand and a smile with words unfamiliar

Such momentous juncture asks only warm reply  
And in a situation where language bears little fruit  
Lift the lute and pipe on into the sunlight and sing out  
That the rising sound may speak directly heart to heart

252. A-times The Greatest Wisdom Silliness

A-times the greatest wisdom silliness  
That the sweetness of laughter speaks  
In tones of pleasurable surprise and mirth  
At once making light a moment's heavy shade

Does the voice of man call forth suchways  
To tell of what the sideward glance describes  
With clownish twist of leaping body swift  
For here is the truth which speaks in smiles

Even so in meadows broad near thicket wood  
Throughout the long days of spring and summer  
The sudden jump of creatures fresh from nest  
Fall and follow each other in joyous tumbling

A child entire in size or an elder in memory within  
Would most pleased be to see again and yet again  
That which tenders fond rushes of happy breath  
Into giddy bellows releasing feelings hidden deep

253. Calm Unto Chaos

Calm unto chaos  
Stillness being original  
Or action the start?

Center radiating light  
Darkness enveloping all  
Where is the meeting?

Shape metamorphing outward  
Circle to spherical enclosing in  
How edges these directions?

That which forms all forms  
Forms consciousness, and language  
But speaks not it's own mystery

#### 254. Vessel Fair In Shape

Vessel fair in shape  
From times long past  
Under different skies  
Than those we know

When the voice of the moon  
And too the voice of the sun  
Would make light wide tones  
Filling both the day and the night

Then went about the wisest ones  
Lifting this vessel left and right  
In graceful dances most ancient  
Both joyous quick and solemn

Making sure round in all hours  
To the shining sounds above  
Which pour forth so without end  
Gathering all into this sacred vessel

#### 255. Farther Spins The Universe

Farther spins the universe  
Grasshopper-like a-leaping  
Crossing aeons point-to-point  
Manifesting all in so doing

Moving in lines flung and flying  
Placing stars with strange mathematics  
Broad and thorough in arcs a-bubble  
Over and upon itself until new again

In trails of starlit dust radiant  
Reflections upon reflections combine  
Letting free pent up multiplications  
Which to number requires invention

Here where light collects into mass  
There where deepening densities release  
One into the other changes joyful place  
'Till everything and one equality become

## 257. Workings Wondrous Upon The Earth

Workings wondrous upon the earth  
Between huge breaths the size of the sky  
Transporting mountainous wide clouds  
Eastward and westward on columns of air

That all flow-worthy channels of water  
From up-springing start to deep broad delta  
A path ever-changing curves and carves  
Singing rushing tones of liquid melody

Northerly and southerly in global spirals  
Outlining bands of magnetic polar fields  
Rolling energies bound in cycles rhythmic  
Top to tip and end to end pathways holding

As with such systems as these that ever surround  
Giving shape to seasons and long natural histories  
How bright the spark of curiosity begets visions  
To dream and form images of dynamisms unknown

## 258. Among The Goodness Ever

Among the goodness ever  
Flows the light of stars onward  
That the straightways edges and angles  
Of a universe inventing itself are lit

Atomic grandeur in hydrogenic spark  
Magnificence such that none among us  
May know firsthand surrounding flames  
Nor the core layers deepening down

As human minds gaze and ponder well  
The seeming trackless pathways where  
Entireties of galactic grace, unfolding,  
Easily make an infinitude of complexity

Where heated crush and chill emptiness  
Exchange place and time and temperatures  
Where this is neither up nor downward  
As all embrace an agreement of motion

259. Out For A Walk Today

Out for a walk today  
Not long after the noon sun  
Warm skies over trees shining green  
A forest with rugged ways and paths

Cool air within each stand of trees  
Many and diverse growing amongst them  
Waving in breezes this way and that way  
Thought all intent ever to reach upward

Unconcerned with any measure of moments  
Footfalls following stillness, brisk or halting,  
Each tree did seem leaning better to look down  
As passing along I drew long glances side to side

At night's fireplace now in embers  
In a joyful kind of weariness I rose to meet sleep  
A-wrapping in blankets comfortable and warm  
To the entrance of forest I went fading into dream

260. Memories By Recollection New Becoming

Memories by recollection new becoming  
As points of perception in-gathering seeds  
Set within the rich ground of consciousness  
Together with the happenings of experience

Under internal skies by thought illuminated  
Inward place of natural systems unknown  
Where life its meanderings cause impression  
Upon what seems the soil of a world of mind

When and why new sprouting pops momentous  
At points no thought can chart by leap or science  
Since these workings are the stuff itself within  
Whose life is such assemblage of moments singular

Shoots beyond number rise breaking instanding ground  
Grasses and shrubs, vines and blossoms all rounding  
Roots and trunks in magnificence far far ascending  
Garden ever transforming, a mysterious agriculture

## 261. Nature In The Surest Way Runs

Nature in the surest way runs  
From long seasons rounding together  
Many the million thousand upon thousand  
Roll the days into night and back yet again

This primary intelligence the very core of being  
Shifting shapes to curl and keep an atom's swirl  
Designating centers around which all to circulate  
Dance-master ever of dimension upon dimension

That which may raise a mountain from earth to sky  
Also forms full expanding intention in motions galactic  
For in a unity, a oneness in continuations perfect  
No piece nor part creates alone, but weaves an everything

Tending, as itself, in itself, of itself, within a living all  
Which breathes inhalations huge in expanding fulfillment  
Following this with outbreathings with true bliss infused  
System too vast for thought, an infinite joyous simplicity

## 262. Knowing The Time Of Any Day

Knowing the time of any day  
Yet holding to the time before it  
Curved passages of continuance  
Themselves give being by being

Looking forwardly into nextness  
As though light itself outspeeds future  
Revealing the not-yet during the now<sup>262</sup>.  
This the hope of forethought's mind

Looking into the gone world  
The past as solid bricks, wall lying deep,  
Assembled thus for careful perceptions  
Patterns showing well-discerned tendency

Looking side-to-side direct into the moment  
Circle with a center and at its center so  
Universe entire making infinity quite specific  
Uniting knowledge true with breath and pulse

### 263. Hand-In-Hand Goes Forth The Light

Hand-in-hand goes forth the light  
Well-matching all that agreeably reflect  
With surface enough to receive it yet  
With a design inheld to being reflective

Pure and entire this luminousness  
In all directions radiate ever in fullness  
Going still, on around and beyond that  
Which collecting such rays becomes visible

Bits of brightness in flowing wavelets  
Bearing forth ten million leaping colors  
Extending from a core central to all sight  
Yet somehow hidden, forever unseen

From angles of cool shade to deepest night  
To sudden blinking amidst long days of seeing  
Gradations subtle in visions most beautiful  
Spins together thus this shining substance

### 264. Seeing First To Last

Seeing first to last  
From points aloft for viewing  
Which places fall away in pieces  
Which places gain furtherance

Stable in endless motion  
Speeding bits subatomic circle so  
Ever still in cataclysmic explosion  
Infinity holds together in certitude

Bound by spheres rounding stars  
In atmospheric membranes fragile  
Thin realms of biology delicate film  
That light transformation makes life

Until and at the same time  
Perception brings reflections wise  
That the energy which action is  
Blends and grows fields of thought



## 265. In The Places Growing Beyond Time

In the places growing beyond time  
At the edges between before and until  
Though they may meet in stories old  
Perhaps there is in truth a bordering field

Near the origins of both light and fire  
In expansive furtherance spreading outward  
Making a certainty of starting the universe  
That the point of beginning is the only point

Where consciousness radiating spreads  
In all directions inward and out, forward and back  
Along lines and circles, cycles vast compounding  
A pattern whose design is the definition of being

As this, the all of all, transforming in joyous rush  
To reach and touch upon great skies multiplying  
Here hold in thought and action an awareness fine  
That the on of ongoing need only be itself to know

## 266. Marvelous Dancing Universe

Marvelous dancing universe  
Intricate choreography in actions subtle  
As this into that turns the other over again  
While the things as they stand transform

Simple in notion this wild dancing is  
Taking full measures of eternity exponential  
For from the state of one becomes all diversity  
In a gradual moment many into one does condense

From the edge to the center folding inward  
From the midpoints to every other always stepping  
While here and there make fine partners in this round  
Exchanging essence in a bright willingness born of joy

Each number each letter each melody each dream  
Whole and in parts of every division reassembles anew  
That each may know each in terms clear, more fully yet  
To live all the ways of else best reveals the truth of self

267. In A Circle None Is The First

In a circle none is the first  
For each upon the other standing  
Turning one way then another  
Its formative ring a true beginning

These rounds of language charm  
With sound an inward sight exciting  
With word giving shape and structure  
To this otherwise unending mystery

In lines a usage well-loved pertains  
To say, so further saying speak complete  
Though true it be all music is but a piece  
No melody plays all of song entire

Here we hold to gentle human warmth  
Deigning a momentary goodness everpresent  
That all in rings of life together dance  
As each to each with each do love convey

268. On Through To The Place Beyond

On through to the place beyond,  
Boundary line and threshold guardian  
Becoming real the moment of passage  
This is how the present becomes historical

Happening ever whilst seeming never  
This waiting and working-toward intention  
A struggle found in well-matched wrestling  
Since each self that very self a most fitting rival

Once the storminess and striving give way  
To the agreeable conditions called blessings  
As though in sheer participation by being present  
All manner of obstacle far and wide vanquished

Broad open view offers widening thoughts  
In architecture of realization constructions make  
With this grows the pulse of a widening heart  
To give well-measured feeling in deepening love

269. Sound A Gateway Being

Sound a gateway being  
Entry wide as hearing itself  
High to low in clear pitches  
At once bubbling then pure calm

Traveling through and across air  
Lends ready thought of emanations  
From distances well above the world  
Which downward drift and settle here

As eyes close in nightly slumbers  
Ears open always remain as such  
That the dreaming self take sure note  
Of streams of song rounding the sky

Days and nights in rounding lays  
Stars and springs and moonlit tide  
A melody weaves of rhythms profound  
To harmonize heartbeat mind and breath

270. That Within Moving Well About

That within moving well about  
Where the sheath and layers hold relation  
Concentric to shapes in no simple sphere  
Dense with connectivity yet light as air

As in any realm stillness permeates  
Though the parts and particulars therein  
Ramp and rage in glorious energies  
Spanning distances measured by infinity

Along lines outwardly moving thus  
Specific presence maintaining areas entire  
Giving by pure vastness definition true  
To the in-going substance at everything's core

Thus the feet carry the mind which dreams  
As the endless spans of starry arcs splay forth  
To hold and entertain as though in full embrace  
All in evolving parts fulfilling possibility forever

### 271. One Place To The Next

One place to the next  
Stations and stops through a kaleidoscope  
Of consciousness spinning it's broad wheel  
Ingoing and outgoing visions along the way

Folks will speak of yonder times  
In towns with streets and woods deep and dense  
Roadways and skyways in vaults arching overhead  
Open stretches of waters running fresh or salt

Would it not be so that a going continues  
All the while on and on changing speeds and tempos  
Swift the realizations and gradual the accomplishments  
Range and reflect upon points of pathways treading

Here the gathering of many blends into a single unit  
Here the distant steps of a solitary traveler ramble forth  
Edge to edge in rounds returning passages reconnect  
Seeming same or differing living lines combine in time

### 272. Song Becoming Ever New

Song becoming ever new  
From galactic acres of lightspeed quiet  
Crossing cliffs on mountains of space  
Whose foothills are all the universes

Waves immeasurable in stretches so slow  
A solid silence would surrounding seem  
Though by which and throughout this realm  
Sounds presence of a rumble great and infinite

At once from this and ever again returning  
Grand multiplications emanate in every direction  
As a tree full with birds or oceans brimming fish  
In being and intention self-expressing life

With notes ever-lowering and lowering more  
In mystical physics overtones arise light and full  
Dispersing everywhere both pitch and rhythm  
The melody which calls forth the dance of life

### 273. Two In Orbit Divine

Two in orbit divine  
Together circling one another's place  
Where the one is now the other goes  
Until in full return at the starting point

Amongst conditions of radical differences  
Each to each in proud dissimilarity stands  
Grand uniqueness this sense of self possession  
That the way from start for finish is one's own

Here now making a rare singularity multiple  
No mirror present but a one fully forming two  
In threads of mutual gravity together sewn  
System ever dynamic in nature, in-turning

None may see these as they themselves do see  
As they themselves see not what all others can  
To whirl and whip a twirl and trip roundings dual  
Intricate process fine that two yet become, being one

### 274. One Thought Leading To The Next

One thought leading to the next  
As though a kind of starting place  
In the development of a growing cell  
Sits holding to it's spot with certainty

However, methinks, perhaps it is thus:  
That the onrush of change gives rise  
To a notion designated with perception  
Though the motion be smooth, continuous

Here we look directly into the matter  
And looking into matter we find what?  
Seems like a lot of open space on every side  
To accommodate a highly energized system

Would the point at which a foot steps onto  
A merry-go-round be the origin of it's spin?  
Of course not, speaks one seeing more broadly,  
Then again, individuality's a joyous illusion!

275. Light That Goes In This Way

Light that goes in this way  
Goes also out the way of reflection  
While in direct lines becomes long  
Makes curvature to shape a return

Through halls of space celestial  
Giving of itself as itself a luminous gift  
That in pinpoints of glow be seen  
Marking where and whence such travels

In speeds well-determined by self-activity  
Shining outwards and inwards equal bounds  
That the form of all surroundings be revealed  
That the course of thought be clear to follow

Whether too large or miniscule beyond measure  
No ends finding in explorations of eye or mind  
Though the near-infinitude of widening expansion  
Emits and discerns a joyous sounding in full chorus

276. One Size To The Other Forever

One size to the other forever  
Bits assemble becoming a larger oneness  
These then bond and combine more so yet  
Aggregation of an always in expansion

Unwinding not nor rewinding ever  
Forward less a description than onward  
As any "this" in particular emerges to form  
Pieces self-attached attaching thus its edges

Lengths of stern infinity in everbending lines  
Straight to the millionth moment before the curve  
With steadfastness and endurance beyond great  
Shapes in motion distances well past sight's horizon

Enthralling substances a-burn with firey speed  
Measure time universal in what seems a single blink  
Upon which to add and make further compound  
Each growing scope of unity into units recomposed

### 277. Matters In The Course Of Nature

Matters in the course of nature  
That high and low one another give definition  
While that which can be seen as readily as day  
Speaks somehow as well of inward invisibilities

Standers on cliffs craggy above oceanic tides  
May envision arcs and lines of innumerable variety  
In wingers' ways that stop and start like winds  
Leaving but ecstatic recollections of the flying

Waves from saltwater surfaces far beyond view  
Dash and make white with foam wet rocky shores  
In tones of breathing pitches peeling slowly along  
In shapes of motion as rare and wondrous birds'

All these in the doing and in the knowing  
Could but be reflective patterns in a single system  
Informing each the other in variations continual  
At once a drum and dance and symphonic rapture

### 278. Would One Give Thought To Another

Would one give thought to another  
While grinds and whirrs the world entire  
How well the sounds of it echo near and far  
That the ear of each and all enthralled may be

Too nearby to it on one hand, then too distant  
Betwixt too much discord to comprehend in full  
And the sharp edges of a silence unfathomable  
Ever in earful re-adjustment leaning in to hear

Light reveals such amalgamations as these  
Selfsame with sounding's difficult proportions  
At once more than any eyes may envelop fully  
Then pointless horizons lacking detail of any kind

Though chaos in creation be the fruit of perception  
No less energies thus make rush to manifest and fade  
As an inward turning human heart folds close in slumber  
To contemplate and lovingly dream of dearest ones

### 279. Just As It Occurs In The Thinking

Just as it occurs in the thinking  
The single mind a mirror becomes  
An in-between place of reflective nature  
Of ways of self-exploration giving form

Seeming at times a ritual of first-meeting  
Newfound sense of one's true behavior  
With respect and humble regard when meeting  
That the spoken-to may make honest reply

This show of mimic introspection progresses  
Facets manifold of single character so appear  
Some active and conversant some mute and still  
Panel of aspects with energies in various measure

This work the work of understanding deepens  
As in motions become graceful with use and study  
This inward dance all partners blend and separate  
The many which arise find ways together as one

### 280. In Stillness Perception Arises

In stillness perception arises  
That the winding ways of light  
Sweeping broad luminous spheres  
Ever-expanding by the billionth year

Holding to the moment of consciousness  
Giving deeply to those sense which live  
That breath and pulse harmoniously abiding  
Blend harmoniously singular being with all

With arm with foot with eyes turning about  
Astride wild ways or along smooth paved paths  
Going's curious manifestations of true adventure  
Nows joined in jewel-like sequence making time

Until when in suddenness realizations a-burst  
What was is not, what is is filled with newness  
As halting comprehension gains full momentum  
Inhalation sips understanding sweet and goes forth



## 281. Turning From The Appearance Of Things

Turning from the appearance of things  
Taking a long look in the direction inward  
The endless place of no particular place  
The where of which is created in the seeking

Seeing into that which surrounds the world  
Visible in sheaths of beauty, mysterious  
Threshold subtle, consciousness makes entry  
Drawing deeply this wisdom as from a well

That which holds forth along every living path  
Shelves made of earth and air, waters and light  
Traversing through these with senses well attuning  
The better an understanding full to distill in thought

Where and of what measure does knowing belong  
Bright enthusiasms of insight in points broadly shining  
That a radiance compounding in layers of contemplation  
Give forth revelations realized, clear and bounteous

## 282. Far From The Sides Of The Universe

Far from the sides of the universe  
Where things extend and stretch into place  
Works in wondrousness generation there  
A dynamic point of continuous emergence

In places broadly dispersed in all directions  
What once begins becomes what now occurs  
That these winding ways of each unfolding  
Weave and wend full dimensions enormous

Taking upon itself to complete actions of entirety  
Ever-manifesting in energies alive with expansion  
Possibilities all of all furtherance bringing forth  
And as such each single moment grows exponential

Of manner unknown well-hidden within vast diversity  
To round and rumble into being this everywhere whole  
Without end creating the material making all materials  
Yet in beginning suggests itself an elsewhere mysterious

### 283. Places Both Low And High Together

Places both low and high together  
Curious syntax of physics that proximity  
Should make relative position a statement  
The saying of which is accomplished so

What readers beyond words discerning that  
Which stands directly borne into the senses  
As though one piece and then another one  
Assemble and reassemble in organic grammar

Here upon a smooth wave-worn coastal shelf  
Stone and wood made fine by wind and waters  
Bringing all subtleties of details into revelation  
Their interrelations make and remake in motion

Such verse as these lay bare all inward holdings  
As expression through unfoldments reshape takes  
While these as though words while evolving redefine  
Themselves the truthful murmur of endless times

### 284. Singing Before The Journey's Start

Singing before the journey's start  
A single voice upon the air let fly  
In pitches clear an intention certain  
To rise in fullness and venture forth

Edges of sound a circle enscribes  
Territory thus creating with itself  
As all within the realm of hearing  
Turn ear and heart toward the source

As one and then another notice taking  
From stillness stir and give beginning  
Shaping pitched warbles in direct reply  
Part echo part utterance of each unique

All manner of blending sound amplifies  
Radiating and deepening inward both and out  
Momentum gathers in sheer force of sound  
As spirits kindred commune in true readiness

## 285. From The Place Of No Shape Is Born The Sun

From the place of no shape is born the sun  
Taking to itself attributes both of beauty and purpose  
In radiance expressing action giving dimension  
In spheres of fire, heat, and light, defining being

Now to speak of prior conditions tasks all language  
For 'tis the nimble dance of the tongue with voice  
Making ever more clear with ongoing completion  
Discerning well and telling parts and pieces together

How elements of wildness at once unknown and unspeakable  
In energetic congress sweep broad arcs from beyond light  
From afar off distances where no points of time extend and hold  
To merge and marry their courses each the other engaging

As complexity compounds simplicity to maintain existence  
So simplicity enfolds within a core of transactions complex  
That in this tension free and finely-tuned swirlings intertwine  
Oppositions so intricate so extreme produce the miracle: light

## 286. Apple Or Pancake In The Eye Of The Mind

Apple or pancake in the eye of the mind  
For of the world none can fully take view entire  
Nor at moments standing together in passing time  
Hold clear complete perception of the great earth

One at this point may have spoken from good sense  
Of horizons spreading this way and that outward ever  
Whence travels and returns light in it's many forms  
While the sky breathes in rhythms wide as a year

How then new thinker's fresh hold on figuring forth  
In sweeps of consciousness drawing well together  
That which is in the forms of thought and speech  
With this the all of surroundings present in being

Curious this exponential expansion flat to fullness  
Grand leap seeming so but perhaps in further course  
A singular and simple step notched in ascending wonder  
Being of the universe making of itself understanding

### 287. Waters From Shore To Shore

Waters from shore to shore  
Be they lakesides riverbanks or open seaways  
Would give implication clever to thoughtful man  
That no such liquid body moves but within bounds

As one edge perhaps a twin must needs have  
Imagination stretches far beyond the eye's view  
To assemble in rumination existences apparent  
Giving shape to understanding of the unknown

Even thus conspires the washing ways themselves  
By bearing pieces strange and wondrous bits afloat  
Making arrival from horizons far outdistancing sight  
As messages incomplete, fragments of a lost language

Thus grows these limbs of knowledge rooting in earth  
From which at once a fruit in flowerlet and yet fully ripe  
Brings from itself a full wonder of miracles continuous  
A living expansion of all there is becoming ever present

### 288. Here In Between

Here in between  
Place of one thing not yet the next  
Might be for a flit of a split second  
Then again could be a thousand years

Here we have the necessity perhaps  
Of the invention of expressive syntax  
To speak with fine clarity of the present  
All the while converging futures describing

Doesn't take long to get a picture  
Of changeful transformations continuous  
That the ends of lines are midpoints and  
Resurging recombinations seeming starts

What with a million years of refinement  
How hilarious words be taken as serious  
Though well-meant and sometimes beautiful  
But as a bridge betweening what is happening

## 289. Looking This Way Once And Then Another

Looking this way once and then another  
Waters flowing forth from earth into daylight  
Rushing joyous and vibrant wending curvelets  
Filling reflective pools both small and large

Drying into the sky in weightless molecules  
Only to reunite in gatherings of mists and cloud  
Meeting temperatures enough to mix together  
Inviting all such to sure collection forming rains

Downward going thus to meet and mingle there  
Waters in every form and size greeting well-met  
That the tales of transformation from this to that  
And back again be a wonder to communicate

Amongst these whose journeys know such cycles  
Speak some of further laps in this wide rounding system  
Great mountainous heights and pole-points of the sphere  
Adding possibilities of knowing form in solid ice

## 290. These In Doings Join

These in doings join  
The long-stretched mantle a-stream from meteors  
Expanses of fire heat and light within bright spheres  
Widths of darkness in meadows measuring by billions

Lines of motion scoring paths far longer than time  
The edges of which become themselves whilst going  
Hither and thither but seemingly never back again  
To the placements long-since held in origination

Rhythms stately rise in pairs, slower than stillness  
In balances intricate tilting orbs roll beyond forever  
Inward orchestrations atomic flowing harmonies blend  
Positions well-tuned pulsing in relationships innumerable

How these with the else of everything's entirety meet  
In eventualities made vaster yet by their ever-vastings  
Until in rumination language and thought itself now opens  
In stretching suspension gives living mindstuff forms ecstatic

## 291. In The Guise Of Everything Nature Sits Still

In the guise of everything nature sits still  
From one form to another introducing life  
From one shape of motion emerging anew  
Into all that which is the fullness of nextness

Here where place-taking takes place  
In the everywhere of continuous now-time  
A shifting jog of uptake amidst expression  
Lets the giving forth of the unknown so be

As though in stasis contrasting fluid perspectives  
How some things change due to the entirety of  
Surrounding elements in windings thus unwinding  
That what appears unchanging goes into fresh contexts

How else but by inwardly folding edges of all outgoing  
Into over and beyond whilst structures certain in the light  
Pass along incidental into memory thought and recollection  
The playing-out of which becoming words a-singing heart

## 292. Swimming Around Between The Stars

Swimming around between the stars  
In a lake of quiet spreading in all directions  
With tides more gentle than sleeping breath  
Rolling in and out once in ten billion years

Taking shapes self-forming, expressive  
Of the motions outward and energies inward  
Bringing color deep and diverse a-bursting  
Wild showers of brightness amidst the dark

These, the ing's of being, the all through which  
All becoming fixes forth what is now at play  
To merge together forms and generate worlds  
Connecting futures entire with all that ever was

Through lightspeed acres of void in delicate veils  
At once in stillness floating reaching into velocity  
This which, giving hold to everywhere, ever-going,  
Patterns endless multiplicity inset in a single center

### 293. A Broom To Sweep The Galactic Corners

A broom to sweep the galactic corners  
Stirring up comet tails in puffing sparks  
Letting be gone what needs be changing  
In the spring season of forever's evolution

Here and there bits and pieces of universe  
Drifting this way and that, awaiting purpose  
Materials raw and ready in material suspension  
Agreeable to all manifestations with patience

Holding to, in growing piles for aeons exponential  
Systems partial meet meander and merge eclectic  
Giving rise to invention through forms themselves  
Giving rise to invention being of origin true ore

Bright lengths a-spinning through corridors of distance  
Such actions propelling aloft wide fragments so large as  
To seem wholenesses entire which meet and intersect  
At angles as of yet to hold definition under any number

### 294. Taking Note Of How It Is So

Taking note of how it is so  
In lists full with depth and details abounding  
How now this goes here and then that goes there  
From the sense of order giving utterance creating order

Volume upon volume in stacks the size of starways  
So much does the working of things continually reveal  
To put one with the other in clear certain comparisons  
Tying so this with that all differences and similarities

At length engines of cognition generating knowledge  
Seek within such a body for wisdom's soothing balm  
To cool then heat what needs the either within the mind  
As the form of words shapes the world's partitions

Ears and eyes, hands and voice, portals perhaps divine  
For the stone to see itself ever shining in veils radiant  
For the center of all stillness to well know itself as peace  
This the work of mortals many in branches bearing fruit

### 295. Every Minute Around The Sun

Every minute around the sun  
Goes forth all within the circle  
Upward some and downward  
Until each to it's place arrives

Whether in the forms so ancient  
Or in the burst of new moments  
Though they may act opposing  
None but the true emerge manifest

Invisible paths guiding planetary arcs  
Find echoes in wing-wrought flight  
Streams and beams of luminous light  
Fill deep into the cells of living ones

With this endeavor ever-undergoing  
Itself striving, becoming anew, onward,  
Unfolding bursting forth full creation  
Dancing into balance stillness and motion

### 296. To Speak Of Such As This

To speak of such as this to the open air  
In words well-blending both truth and love  
With melodies high and low intertwining  
In charming conveyance of meaning clear

With rhythms a-sport making speech nimble  
Gestures new and ancient in expressions combine  
With string and pipe and drum broadcast telling  
To the welcoming eyes and ears of kindred ones

From the distant-most wellsprings of all the past  
An eternal bubbling-up as though just now come free  
Is the thread continuous to here from then, living  
At once winding in, winding outward ever all the while

Bright geometries of motion cycle, recycle, again arise  
Bridging all distances with awareness total, complete  
Singing into form all that which, born of radiant sound  
Itself calls forth in the calling forth, one being's evolving



### 297. Starting Out In A Direction Ahead

Starting out in a direction ahead  
Edges of horizon rolling roundabout  
Colors shaping curiosity shining out  
Figures spelled in language topographic

Must needs now foot to foot place in stepping  
Wending forth into one to another to another  
As though to carry within each certain stride  
Gravity which moves the center of the universe

A-threading trails through places bright with day  
Greenest leaves in numberless gentle shimmers  
Making true themselves natural measures of sunlight  
There breathing depths of quiet understandings

Ever onward growing pathways in the going-along  
Where even a sideward turn constitutes a forward  
Where even a lingering stop further moves the heart  
Through regions deep which no compass measures

### 298. Twice Reflecting Twice Again

Twice reflecting twice again  
As though experience were direct-most  
With recollections mirroring mindstuff  
Each further visit new threads interweave

In suspension's halt sublime in-holding breath  
Edges of thought indistinct, mostly submerged  
At or slightly beneath the deep flowing surface  
Of awareness, oh so not unlike a surging ocean

Recalling recollections layers insight yet colors  
As the moment-of-the-moment a stamp becomes  
Pressing itself within itself to make a sure learning  
As metamorphic evolutions inner history rewrites

Natural human facet with miraculous skill inter-develops  
Into knowing's substantial element, a referential basis  
Blends and bonds newfangled this elemental ore original  
Arises in shapes of cognition as pure as fullest memory

### 299. When Something Works Out

When something works out  
How naturally voices rise in celebration  
Hands spell happiness into the skyway  
Feet one with the other in victorious steps

Expressions growing great and greater yet  
Energies a-stir within the heart, pouring forth  
Irresistible radiance expanding to encompass  
All who situate within this expanding sphere

Would not these then willing accomplices become  
With voices harmonious and mad choreographies  
Raising drumbeat rhythms in wild exalting rounds  
Reaching ever ecstasy-ward as a manifold oneness

In the act and action thus a folk in definition self-set  
Ever-looking one-another-ward sharing common joy  
Together ascend heights of elation, sheer, endless  
Meaning deep ever giving to gathering's togetherness

### 300. In Hours Sublime Preceding Dawn

In hours sublime preceding dawn  
Sky a dome the color of coolness deep  
Lifting itself as if inhaling to raise the sun  
In a single long slow breath the length of night

Now enter all into that sleep profound  
All the more so in congress such slumbers sharing  
Bright ecstatic revelers and poets in madness divine  
Must at last release their work winding slowly down

Crossways blending currents rushing in and out  
In curves of early light 'rounded by the waking world  
Smiling stars recede from view, gradually, happily so  
As dimmest light reveals the dew entire in gentle veils

Early to rise those whose nature bids a-time to movement  
While priestly gazers must abandon galactic calculations  
Taking ruminations to dreamspaces sun-warmed full of light  
And the thread of time weaves tapestries of day's beginning

### 301. Right There All The Time

Right there all the time  
The self no other sees underneath  
Resting in the warmth of summer  
Forth into dreams gently making

The doing's-of in crossing directions  
This way that way goes and goes again  
Generating focus in action, winding tight  
How the busy go-about's funnel ambition

What what amidst the whirling workways  
That at points eventual something is amiss  
The who and wherefore that always was so  
Looking high and low find no edge nor hint

Meanwhilst in underbrush of contemplation lush  
Those whose true eyes would seek inward vision  
To quiet stillness and repose give energetic purpose  
That all going arrives at beginning's eternal center

### 302. In Order To Properly Suppose

In order to properly suppose  
We'll need a fine quiet afternoon  
With everything at hand left and right  
And a place we like to be together in

Then again it could well be evening  
Where flowing waters in moonlight streams  
Join starry points tipping through inky sky  
All manner of gentle breezes sweep overhead

Why not consider it best to dream so  
There where the elements of depth emerge  
Giving wildness to wisdom's proportions  
Puzzling together unexpectation's surprise

Open all these wondrous imaginary ways  
Whichever the moment suits, shaping best  
For would it not be in perceptions most clear  
As themselves self-presenting supposings be

### 303. Bright Element Itself Collecting

Bright element itself collecting  
Being the substance of consciousness  
In orbits emanating sparkling atoms  
Which, accumulating, further multiply

In places as far away as the birth of time  
Scattering in all directions beyond delineation  
On along through this universe we move in  
Falling in at all sides and out at all sides at once

Bits of forever pieced in minute particulars  
Smaller almost than any knowing can hold to  
Then going smaller yet while entirety expands  
Contradictions glorious such bending gravities

Time laying upon time in volumes dense a-building  
In grand processions emergent radiance accumulates  
Giving by it's growing self-propelling luminous activity  
Definition to arcs of vastness in language expressing light

### 304. Long Before Rules

Long before rules  
When things, taking shape  
Give an appearance of fluidity  
Creating thus all foundation

Though there wasn't really nothing  
There wasn't really anything either  
In other words, without specific terms  
Of course, seeming objects were yet to come

Could have been early on, maybe after a while  
What is becomes what still is, though a-changing  
Therefore the used-to-be never quite went away  
As that which looks new from here always was

Principles simple as then and now, obvious now  
Emerging into realms here-to-fore without them  
Perhaps in here, the there where all origins happen,  
Is the where we all come from, and gently do return

### 305. Thinking And Asking

Thinking and asking  
Liable to bring about something  
In the way of exchanging ideas  
In the way of figuring them forth

One conversation, perhaps an aside  
Momentarily trivial, of note unworthy  
Somehow sticks, outlasts fading ones  
Renders indelible this notion apparent

Now we have for concentration a point  
Steady ground a-foot supporting winged  
Realizations piping out high and higher yet  
One with the other, contrapuntal contemplations

What goodness of language to yield this fruit  
What mystery of process this accomplishment  
This allowingness for comparisons as intricate  
As intricate perceptions held beside deepest thought

### 306. Were It Not For The Moon

Were it not for the moon  
Rolling ever horizon-ward  
In shapes smoothing through changes  
As bright as life until disappearing

Some say the moon is a first stair  
When clambering in ascension upwards  
In journeys from ground to sky to stars  
Giving orientation in fields of space

When disappeared so then returning  
Silvery slivers compounding bit by bit  
All the while making rounds high above  
Lending nightly light reflecting on waters

Those of us filled with moonlight by the eyeful  
In a sense made of living waters, reflect it's light  
To sense and measure time and tide and breath  
In gentle peaceful circles wane and wax forever

### 307. Having Said It A Thousand Times

Having said it a thousand times  
Over and over again upon again  
As though through force of voice  
Making it so by way of repetition

Sooner or later the sayer stops  
Some, having heard, take note  
Recall and speak perhaps themselves  
That the telling may continue so

How a saying keeps it's form this way  
Or rather how it finds itself a-changing  
The better to suit the rounding world  
Which also quite tells and retells of itself

Hence the teller's animated gesture  
A prop at times including with talk  
Leading forth with deepening expression  
To arching marks in sand resembling speech

### 308. Spinning As They Do Across The Skies

Spinning as they do across the skies  
Orbs in various stages of perfect roundness  
Measuring bits of forever in local rotations  
Going about a center of beaming radiance

In strains huge of wide massive counterpoint  
One piece of timekeeping singing forth itself  
An organpipe of such grand space and dimension  
As to invent new fundamentals in deep rings

Outward ever outward these pitches concentric  
Extend and upon one another to affix in meeting  
Inward-going as well into endless realms of interior  
There to further shift and blend energies of sound

Whathaps as harmonic possibilities each compound  
Tones echoing into one another their being to blend  
Comes a third and fourth into wild numberless infinites  
In sound beyond all sound breathing the universe together

### 309. It Being One Thing To Have A Vision

It being one thing to have a vision  
Personal standpoint accommodating sight  
A togetherness of knowing and recollection  
Pieces of each on a palette painting in thought

Earth in mountainous horizons full meditates  
Deep pulses of consciousness stately, ancient  
Itself in self-perception knowing all elements  
In-gathering thus self-maintains in self-creation

Sky and waters perhaps as well self-say into being  
Inklings of reflection into vistas grand do emerge  
At last in happy exchange feed and nourish well  
Boundaries inter-perceptive, separate, being whole

Here we now direct considerations subtle and fine  
To make a hopeful match of mindstuff with light  
Vehicle of an engineering transcendent, ascending  
An emanation limitless pulls ideas up, ever upward

### 310. Moment Giving Rise To Insight Wondrous

Moment giving rise to insight wondrous  
Arresting time's gallop for seconds eternal  
In stillness of halted breath forever flashes  
Were it without a beginning then never to end

In fineness and clarity of voice a melody propel  
To reach outward to ears a-spread at any distance  
As each would hear unforwarned this lifting song  
Amid common acts of daily work transported become

With energy both delicate and with balance true  
Making twists and turns and leaps expressing vigor  
Whence returning from such a passage into ecstasy  
One's bone and blood remembering thrill and thrive

Inward-held spell render now into letters, subtle, sublime  
Forge figured bits of lines forming wording's meaning  
Else-wise simple-most in momentary depth of perfect peace  
See and know such visions, bright dreams release in exhalation

### 311. All Newness Of Oldness A Construct

All newness of oldness a construct  
As when things in sameness stand  
Seasons of rains and winds wailing  
That the dust of familiarity off-washes

In climates inward, inwardly changing  
From sense to mood to rumination deep  
As though perception a rebirthing offers  
That the world seen anew becomes anew

In a perfect contrapuntal simultaneity  
Changes scopeless in wildness a-whirling  
Further in and further away than knowledge  
Lean and lurch along for a hopeful certainty

Ever in the mid-most of infinite extremes  
Quick a-look with clarity's light-fed stream  
Firm believing full in dreams self-expressing  
All opposites arising finds in man a balance

### 312. In A Moment's Definition Apart

In a moment's definition apart  
Flakes each of snow, drops each of rain  
A thing they are although within the storm  
Single lines making, intertwining a chaos

A summer day's arc of fullest sunlit sky  
Within which blinks flash by the million  
Which the particular, which the whole  
Which the bearer and upholder of the other?

Sweet convenience, to hold like with a kiss  
Deliciousness within reach however rare  
To call the passing spark a dearness eternal  
Making claim to futures by such certitudes

This the question's most curious situation  
While all contains itself in parts that contain  
The piece that is itself in necessary assembly  
That one in turns, describes the other, by and by



### 313. Ocean Full With Rising Waves

Ocean full with rising waves  
Surface to surface with the rolling sky  
Each the other exchanges energy elemental  
Forming shapes in living transformation

Visible moves watery table in motion forever  
With mirror invisible, inverse, of moving air  
One shifting so shifts the other in tight embrace  
Wherever living waters meet the living skies

Earth at deepest floor, at pinnacles and points  
Vessel together holding wind and washing ways  
At one extreme mostly water, the other mostly air  
Like parentheses their endless interface encloses

Process the size of a planet's atmospheric shell  
With massive sweeping motions forever making fresh  
That the breath and sip of heart-bearing creatures  
Be ever-given over to rejuvenation and goodness

### 314. Learning To See The Sunlight

Learning to see the sunlight  
Which shows up most every day  
Clearly there as big as the sky  
Resting in luminous piles all over

A rather patient attitude it has  
Wiling to make the rounds as it does  
A million times a million times  
Not too pushy, just being right there

Even making generous allowances  
For darkening storms blowing through  
For half-orbits of star and moonlight  
Singing from the core eyeful melody

Mother grandest of elemental whole  
Whose reaching radiant limbs encircle all  
As present as presence itself, transforming  
That we whose world is lighted for vision

### 315. One Part Brings Along The Other

One part brings along the other  
Unexpected flashing impulse bursts forth  
Rendering present situation needing change  
As from such a point wishes forward go

The here of the now in resurgence reforms  
Give and take in lightning speed restructures  
That the world to this vision should align  
As thoughts into material action projects

From this origin of entirety's everywhere  
A pre-origination subject thus to re-origination  
These two lines of consideration breaking through  
That out of a single source are born three parts

Opening of such invisible flowers, petals manifold  
Somehow so energetic sufficiently motivating atoms  
Into what is therefore further reaches of possibility  
As a whole in places draws in to give release to itself

### 316. Stars Shining All Day Long

Stars shining all day long  
Visual melodies too subtle for eyes  
By brightness a million-fold made dim  
Yet present in every cycle of the skies

Birdsong singular in dusky distances  
Lone yet answering a nearness of heart  
Starting somewhere hereabouts in dark  
Starry pipings with sunrise merge withal

Dearest friends a-walking remote hilly trails  
To speak without talking, to think together so  
In exaltations at turnings through wild beauty  
'Til at last crowds the village town and city street

As in patient lover's dedication ever-present  
In gentle tunes of eyes meeting and full embraces  
Each molecule of air ever swimming the sky  
Offers itself as life-giving breath in eternal potential

### 317. At Sunrise, Facing East

At sunrise, facing east  
Each mountain peak and valley floor  
Give further count to countless passing days  
In arithmetic figures of every daylong length

What winds and waters roll and fly  
Across and well beyond such earthly slate  
Tablet connecting time to itself in stone  
Broad etchings ancient and ongoing ever

How long the night in weighty darknesses  
Billowing between points of spinning stars  
Rolling realm of distance infinite as it is near  
Until now comes the blazing strobe of morning

Were somehow the universe a single place  
Were the leaping flash of dawn a world entire  
Where each billionth part, luminous pieces,  
Hold unto all else the flame to carry eternity

### 318. Sounding The Wide World Alive

Sounding the wide world alive  
Winding through skies ablaze with light  
Emerging in trailing streams as long as time  
Point to point connecting beyond origins

Lightwise expansions all directions creating  
Shapes and shifting sights all brightness and shadow  
First streams gone forth at last reflecting into pools  
Visions collecting together as though in rumination

Massive rhythms a billion years to the single pulse  
Waiting in such silences combusts eternal wisdom  
Within which one becomes itself in cell divisions  
As he dancing foot an ankle turns expressing flight

Left with signs and signets approximating language  
Emending the telling with a further say and say again  
Taking view complete with eyes of understanding  
The world transforms it's tale as oneself transfigures

### 319. Talking Sky

Talking sky  
Voice as wide as the winds a-winding  
From here to there and between all at once  
Atmospheric exhalations breathing tones

Who hears this?  
Perhaps he strives in far-off chambered caves  
Cultivating stillness, year within year within year  
Refining sense and mind, the more to closer listen  
As harmonies progress in thousand-count measures

Who hears this?  
Perhaps as well the wandering rustic, everyplace and none  
As bright days and clear nights out of doors forever spending  
Wakes and dreams thus, gathers and somehow collects an understanding

Who speaks thus?  
As the life-sustaining breath is but a borrowed sip  
Drawn from the airy well of all-around-us everywhere  
Each an engine is that fires forth in choir with living will

### 320. The Next, Turning Into Itself

The next, turning into itself  
An active stillness of minute cataclysm  
Gathering momentum in starts and restarts  
Emerging complete on the cusp of suddenness

The universe, it would appear, is dreaming  
All within each enclosure in rejuvenating rest  
Where seconds on a galactic clock so cosmic  
Here read as years in the multiplicity of billions

Should a sound or color burst and pop the sky  
Otherwise an eternal arch of dreamspace serenity  
And the wise body of all that is lightly inhale  
As if the vision were as real as it seems to be

Changing modes of mind in enjoyment rapt  
As experience sparks cognition forming memory  
Full ready with energies to express the active half  
Awakening refreshed from deep sufficient sleep

### 321. At Unity All Springs Forth

At unity all springs forth  
Pieces of a whole in fractal shapes  
Necessitating numbers beyond one  
In wild expansion accommodating infinity

Can a singularity give to stirring about?  
How? Logic needs it's linear choreography  
And to think is to force form upon the formless  
As though in words and numbers truth originates

Seeking thus every evidence of beginning  
In searches for certainty a trail inward blazing  
That the heart of all matter has life-giving light  
Journey's steps in retelling bring further adventure

Would the clear space of utter totality be visible  
Were the vision found in sunlight or shining dream  
Be thus, in terms of what is actual, what is complete  
And in the telling of far transcend mere embellishments

### 322. Eye-finding Resembling Symmetry

Eye-finding resembling symmetry  
While looking here and there forms memory  
And the birth and bellows of language winds on  
How can a mind with two halves but seek balance?

Though oxygen shapes within the sky's width entire  
Dance wild transformations between sight's limits  
Though surfaces oceanic share elemental intersections  
All manner of possibility sharing active form in wide sheets

Searches ever this the world-sweeping eye which sees  
View-portal for mind's miracle which transcends biology  
Situated through awareness in pairs and sides and opposites  
Making notice of each piece to define thus a single designation

Energetic emergence air and earth, waters and burning fire  
Meet and intersplice in combinations filling infinity's count  
Whilst far and near along lines of human time walk we along  
Living pathways unique, seeking without and within as a mirror

### 323. Eat And Sleep

Eat and sleep  
Say the elders of simplicities as these  
Truth foundational in secret held herein  
Subtle so as to require mastery of stillness

Layer upon layer constructs of civilization  
One upon the other built 'til crack and crumble  
One becomes the dust of another's trodden floor  
In ruins wind-polished ancient voices call forth

From here in each direction horizons of time  
Widen and widen with exponential generation  
Where once fair complexities of truth expressed  
Shapes of understanding amidst trees and cliffs

Into realms of natural spirit return as wayward traveler  
Carrying codes eternal in language and bones and breath  
For what seems simple holds messages unfathomable  
And all we may do is take our turn in living continuance

### 324. Night Sky A Wrapping For Coming Day

Night sky a wrapping for coming day  
Dark covering revealing no detail of tomorrow  
As the dawning peels gradually back it's colors  
Bit by bit opens out each piece and place of day

Thus wrapped and hidden well each next immediate day  
Obscure the more what coming days lie further ahead  
Darkness upon darkness deepening, ever intermixing  
That no traveler might lay eyes over future lands

Would it be thus the simple task of starry patience  
Sometimes moonlit, in nightly study of passing phases  
Make contemplations of peace and stillness and quiet  
Transferring all into dreams as wide as all imagining

By such as this to enter coming day in easy calm, rested  
Giving full due processions of morning hues, filling view  
Being as much as any human heart may fulfillment know  
Day, covered over, awaiting revelation, as a well-chosen gift

325. In Unity Is There Ever Any Again?

In unity is there ever any again?  
Though days upon days nights upon nights  
Thousands squared at the churning mills of time  
Collecting as to give each identity with all others

So in the multitude of many-ness resemblance arises  
As if to offer suggestion by sheer passing numbers  
That worlds upon worlds would be better versions  
Of each other's continuance of common starting points

How in elemental oneness, this largest complete quantity  
Might thus in self-same fractions new beginnings make  
Parts of this and that in motions so rejoining as to combine  
Into what would therefore must be that unlike any such yet

With growing infinitudes of multiple expansive uniqueness  
Things themselves turn to pure light radiating through forever  
Until in rounds as gently curved as ever the possibility of it  
Rises a mirror with another many mirrors within, reflecting

326. Once A Cloud

Once a cloud  
Thin air, lighter and lighter  
Made mobile yet the more  
Openly broadcast the sun

Bit by molecular bit assembling  
Hydrogen and oxygen in twos and ones  
Acquiring density within one another  
Though clear, with fluidity's nature

Drawing upward from wet deep expanses  
Not the more nor less than a dew-tipped leaf  
An atmosphere constructed in re-arrangement  
As this from there goes here and that goes there

Joyous congregation sailing the spaces above  
Gathering so bountiful now outweighs the sky  
Through clinging en masse in togetherness falls  
In torrents rough, in gentle mists, rounding earthward

### 327. She Who Speaks In The Sunlight

She who speaks in the sunlight  
Voice bright as all colors together  
Filling shining words inaudible  
With tones of love, sure and certain

From times as distant as any ever were  
To every moment in hand, going forth  
Into unbounded spirals of freest truth  
The very being of which becomes song

Bearer who tends to these vast spinnings  
Giving forth what energies thus emerge  
To attract and satisfy every urge to life  
To cradle the unfolding universe entire

Endless above endless below awakens harmony  
Root and leaf, flower and fruit, branching ever  
As she whose pitch emanates, entering all being  
Now hears her song reverberate complete, and listens

### 328. Feathers A-ruffle

Feathers a-ruffle  
When the wind takes a blast  
When a crackle stops the silence  
When stillness bends to motion

Sometimes for long, sometimes for longer  
Things becoming the things they can be  
Thus become in well-connecting moments  
A stone turning into a stone by and by

From here we now look quietly inward  
As the pieces of that which makes a mind  
Rest and bobble at intricate atomic intervals  
Until what moves moves seemingly together

Then any single proton in swirling spin unique  
Every specific speeding bits of energies electric  
In actions deep, in such doings undisturbed  
A sense of certainty gives to raw spontaneity



### 329. Taking A Good Look

Taking a good look  
Outward deep into starbones above  
Light as old as anything ever was  
Rays long outliving their birthplace

Taking a good look  
Inward long and longer into dreamings  
Planes of perception tinting mind and heart  
The stuff of senses into a palette blending

Eyes gone a-full, awake asleep or betwixt  
As though the spectacle and sparkles of living  
Never needing rest, require note of equal constance  
As consciousness radiates in all known directions

Once spoken, once remembered, well-woven  
The continuous summation of seeing's thoughtful half  
Being the grasping clasp of experience momentary  
Simultaneous to endless release of all now gone, and yet to be

### 330. Being The Sun, Being Light Traversing

Being the sun, being light traversing  
From a central mass, radiant, emerging  
From solar years too great for number  
Join with all surrounding light, spring forth

From point to point, bearing mysterious intention  
Clear and certain in it's outward bounding spray  
Bringing within a message of luminous clarity  
As though being itself were both word and alphabet

How the raging rounding sphere explodes brightness  
With tides of widening effulgence, with bursting crests  
Winds from distant celestial peaks blow along darkly  
Bending and speeding along this hugeness, shining urge

Universal process as old as wisdom's original sparkle  
Where starry tips upon each other meet to touch galactic  
Runs infinity, a dimension in willing congress with time  
Spreading upon all it becomes a sense majestic, a vision

### 331. From The Startingpoint Outward

From the startingpoint outward  
As though the nothing of not never  
Sits in general repose, waiting easy  
Not a huff of hurry-up anyplace

Here the doctrine of birth comes in  
As those who have gone before us say  
To those who are going alongside them  
Here's to the times before us, and after

Could our broadest senses expand enough  
To fill the rolling sky with understanding  
To find and fix what sails amongst stars  
A gathering by all accounts full miraculous

The here from which each and every sees  
This spherical mind surrounding a center  
How grand the marvel it is to truly know  
Through the window of self the living view

### 332. One Calendar Or Another

One calendar or another  
Be it mornings for laboring hands  
Be it nights of starry view  
Side by side weaving the days

Taking a turn to the other time to time  
Else-wise in a hop-scotch maneuver  
Giving mind to holy dates in parallel  
Left and right-handed knowing the other

Far enough back and the numbers fade  
ancient names transform into facets of eternity  
Cut like diamonds from ancient skies so clear  
Purest refractions of truth from such a prism

Each being a thought, each thought a being  
Choreographed in reciprocal dancing simplicity  
Transactions defining times, one to the other  
That we ourselves may construct and see in context

### 333. But For The Light Of Day

But for the light of day  
Grows this and that everywhere  
Even and yet well under the sea  
In places without apparent sun

But for the rising of the morning  
Deepest luminous darkness unfolds  
Into strips stripes and scrolls of color  
The sky itself a clear and crystal prism

But for the running of the tide  
What stones and shapes and craggy shelves  
Beyond the rolling edges of every highest tide  
Reveal themselves and touch the open air

But for the setting of the evening  
Nor rest nor recollection amidst closing moments  
When all that is awake settles into all that is asleep  
While dreams bring adjunct reality awaiting dawn

### 334. Before The Start Of Everything

Before the start of everything  
A backstage jumble of property  
Angles unforeseen in rude placements  
The place of not-yet inhabited thus

Here all gathers at the point prior to "when"  
No way of telling how long the waiting  
Numbers themselves in pure abstraction sit  
Lacking any lines to count along, orderless

Funny thence the miniscule atomic whir  
Simmering hither and thither between nothings  
As though in willfulness eking out an eternity  
That all such may manifest as from someplace

Surface upon surface giving idle touch  
As physics itself invents matter via behavior  
Sparks from the sphere of incomprehension  
Give factor to the world as mystery most

### 335. Here As A Thing Becomes Another

Here as a thing becomes another  
What would be whole in pieces goes  
What would be pieces new pieces make  
While all around the sky changes shape

Needing only name-sayings for identity  
These well-wrought renderings percolate  
Through ever-streams of formless time  
Afloat as it were upon endless dreamings

Turning itself an impulse creating direction  
As here and there make way for above and below  
That connectivity builds and bonds constructive  
Assemble growing segments yet dividing whole

From unity in central stillness rises consciousness  
That power of light and transformation irrevocable  
In the calling forth is the founding of the bringing forth  
To say and see in sound and sight bright reflecting mind

### 336. Meandering Rivers Of Rolling Time

Meandering rivers of rolling time  
In terms of physics ever-gearing onward  
Making fluid the edges of mathematics  
Bringing lines from afar to present tense

Threefold, frozen, flowing and evaporate flight  
How could these vastnesses of difference  
Hold unity in atoms at once harmonic and true  
Yet build and bridge such in selfsame substance

Perhaps these origins but a verse and chapter lost  
In books the pages of which read streaming stars  
Inking symbols bright as day on leaves deep as forever  
Yet all aloft in orbits together knit in perfect freedoms

As unity stretches, onward inward, so becoming all  
Transformations wondrous giving rise to cycles eternal  
While at once what moves so moves in motions complete  
The gentle and the still energetic bursts interweave between

### 337. The Universe Before

The universe before  
Or would that be after?  
Meaning spaces between places  
Given surrounding light sufficient

Hilarious dimensions  
Outstripping far those readily present  
Which multiply intersecting moments  
Into bursts beyond bursts of joyousness

Living at once above and below  
Or is it after-most and later-than together?  
Sky-fulls of infinite stratifying horizons  
By ligaments of spiral elements together knit

Uttermost edges of knowing's expansion  
Growing ever outward, inward ever growing  
To run in place with rounds of speeding light  
To fly in all directions becoming endlessly still

### 338. Sunlight Entire

Sunlight entire  
Quantity in measure ever incomplete  
Vessel containing this time enlarges  
Forever giving willful expansion

Within and without a thriving center  
Lines of direction fully obliterating  
No strings of thought enwrapping be  
Such a luminous radiant package

From highest peaks of human perspective  
Thrill and exhilaration fills contemplation  
Viewing celestial horizons in wild distances  
Strands of mindwork longer than knowing is

All this in evidence of skies by night, by day  
And yet here stands, amidst these notions grand  
The simple certain sense: infinitude is also momentary  
That all of light be seen, thus known, in a single vision

### 349. Dreaming In Systems Of Joy

Dreaming in systems of joy  
One piece of the day shining, recollecting  
Another bit, either before or after adds in  
Moments parsed in definite bounds assemble

Here and there from days unto days between nights  
From nights during which days in memory reform  
A cartography of the heart in continual discovery  
Fair inward fields in simultaneous bloom and blossom

Senses bringing deep dyes to the inner fabric of being  
Admixt with shadings more subtle than knowledge  
Basic this ground itself ever laying forth in furtherance  
By shapes and sounds with which the universe fills

To couch in creature comfort snug and warm enwrapped  
Whilst spins and sorts all such stuff of life, wide mystery  
The mind that knows the heart, the heart that feels the mind  
Together speak and sway in an ever-dancing call of being

### 340. First Moon Full Moon

First moon full moon  
Incipient midnight whole  
Now shows a rounding light  
Where none did ever before

First moon no moon  
From origins in darkness obscure  
From nothing to grades of shining  
Collecting into fullness complete

What be the vision and view  
Of all things in all places, of all other?  
What seems a single point to a single eye  
Would from everywhere manifold appear

And hence the illusion of every line  
And hence the illusion of every instance  
For is not entirety a glorious rolling wheel  
All of which emerges together, turning entire?

### 341. All In One

All in one  
Edges of this atom and that  
Self-same as the surrounding,  
Outward ever-going, bounding  
In orbits all the universe begins

This “verse” combining with “uni”  
As though any singularity sits complete  
That thing of everything moves ever uncontained  
Keeps in itself for continuance space unused

Go far as you wish in all directions entire  
Naught of first nor of last is therein found  
For the points of departure are everywhere  
And all ends as such are but returnings-to

The not within nothingness, no of nowhere,  
The here of hereafter and therefore’s there,  
Make stuff but the symbols of motion sublime  
As energies all, seeking action, fulfill creation

### 342. One Side Then The Other

One side then the other  
Grand swing a span defining  
Though taking time end to end  
Perception complete patience requires

Whichever looks so good at present  
Though it move not a speck nor spot  
Someways becomes the certain wrong bit  
As the world-wrought rounding rolls along

Central stillness in examples plural, manifold  
Suggests a certainty around which questions flow  
Else in infinite change modes of motions perpetual  
Hold proportion but for the flashing edge of thought

Ever-wayward explorations expand seeking extremes  
As each edge at arrival a center becomes once more  
Complexity in simultaneous multiplicative growth  
Universe a-spin revolving ‘round itself in every place

### 343. Flying Forth Into The Sky

Flying forth into the sky  
Melodies as birds from lips unperched  
In outward rings a spreading sphere  
Pitch itself the meaning given voice

Each a story each a songful shaping  
As note by note fills the invisible air  
At times as clear and true as any ever  
These tones as gentle bubbles rise aloft

An ear the cup which thirsts for sound  
Two sides of a mind expressing human form  
Still collectors of energetic voices emergent  
Open ever, unlike either mouth or blinking eye

For what the realm of language makes speech  
But that emotion's fabric may stretch and wrinkle  
As a garment light and sheer full a-dance in motion  
To find it's shape in clothing forms to speak the heart

### 344. Plain As Day

Plain as day  
What would be set aside in cool shade  
Sits in warming brightness  
Limbs and leaves growing with sunshine

Later when the shifts of time elongate  
Earth moves by the continent, a-swirl  
Valleys hills become, peaks dive the ocean  
As what for so long was, resituates freely

Measuring long years in lengthening roots  
Grip and grasp holding strong, gradual and great  
Foundation together holds within the earth  
Spanning days entire in a single breath of life

Yet what shows itself through clarity of air  
And works forth it's being, open, apparent  
Mostwise much mystery contains in every cell  
To build and blend elemental energies into life



### 345. Go-round, Merry and Bright

Go-round, merry and bright  
Kaleidoscopic disc turning perpetual  
Oceanic waves as shelves in reflection  
Suns in bunches as clustering sands

Size and shape of natural soundings  
As environs dipt in sonic colorization  
Startling, exquisite, and then there no more  
As elements a moment emerge, remake, rejoin

Sky the size of a cupping palm, waving aloft  
Connecting via corridors of buoyancy atomic  
To archways which carry light, giving a bend  
As though the turbulent swirling pulls at edges

Could not the truth reside in forms ever-flowing  
Singularity never static but transforms, becomes anew  
As a jewel upon a crown in a crown etched in a jewel  
Joyous brilliance transports between all that catches light

### 346. The Size Of A Mind

The size of a mind  
Growing second by second at times  
At rates various filling itself, never full  
Synapse by synapse, electrical windings

Were the measure of such a living thing  
By the widening caliper of true potential  
Made sure in determinations well apparent  
That all whose eyes may meet know instantly

From capacity now to flex, consideration fine  
Making turns, facet to facet, in jewels of thought  
What newness built of understanding's depth  
Shines within bright circumferences of ruminations?

As each to each shares breathing's entire skyway  
Perhaps therefore elements of consciousness as well,  
That along fields of awareness paths unique yet shared  
Reveal trails from here to there, returning deep within

### 347. Taking On Warmth Of The Sun

Taking on warmth of the sun  
Including good measures of the light as well  
To walk about the world in manner a-glow  
Messenger, simple and direct, delivering both

At once child of man and star-child radiant  
Knowing natural understanding beyond words  
All notions words and gestures flowing sublime  
A fitting-forth into what time's a-weaving on

Breath and pulse a supporting system strong  
Quiet as the hum of rounding stars, harmonious  
Intersecting points of balance, connecting edges  
Being the being which being together holds together

How else might this mystery, existence, itself become  
But that elements entire in mixture continuous, new  
Makes for all things the happenstance of possibility  
Such transformations moving 'twixt mind and heart

### 348. Any Given Moment

Any given moment  
Sections of time measured in lengths  
Of fluid sunlight emerging in flows  
A rather approximate but noble idea

Be it yesterday's light in some sense  
Should it have traveled a daylong path  
And here it is some speak of ancient rays  
With origin in the billions of pre-history

This breath and that exhalation following  
Another kind of rhythm a timepiece becomes  
As though the sky an entirety of forever is  
As it's workings and motions indicate presence

Streams of thought but tributaries  
An ocean of consciousness ever-filling all space  
Fruition of rumination sets chimes a-ringing  
As does each flash of insight clock progression

### 349. As Though Together On A String

As though together on a string  
One wave to the next rises rides and pulls  
In liquid logic clear enough to the waters  
As they have done so always, it would seem

Clouds as broad as a coast entire sweeping  
At once close knit in tumbling folds of grey  
In transformations gradual become full of blue  
In a living moving quilt stretching into the sky

How measure which sphere of light and fire  
Rounds first in complex processions galactic  
Of fractal arc and spiral dimensions a-burst  
To lead and follow one and the same moment

Looking deep within the miniscule helix twirls  
Of strands which make physical the living sense  
How that which lacks sure existence at present  
Buds and blossoms blooming forth into new light

### 350. Distinct Charms Of Human Warmth

Distinct charms of human warmth  
Exchanging in the giving and the taking both  
How would the pairs of hands open and clasp  
But with the inner nature breathing happily?

Taking merest moments in heartfelt view  
Simple kindness as complex as a universe  
For how shall such a thing truly come to pass  
But that those whose notions intermingle freely?

From here, in the present, looking everywhere  
Follow as time dashes full speed in all directions  
How is it this steady on-going so keeps it's pace  
But for the ever surging engine of great goodness?

That same heart which closes upon another  
Holding to itself the selfsame placement of feeling  
How does this system invisible in tides arise and fall  
Meeting shore to shore, in connecting thus further love create?

### 351. Near For The Sake Of Contrast

Near for the sake of contrast  
The next-to of hereabouts encircling  
The view from all sides, above, below  
Leading directly inward all spread lines

Origination of sound and echo  
The certainty of which gives place definition  
Calling forth that the sense of another  
May therefore awaken and make reply

That held in closeness a twofold system is  
Root and limb of all familiarity so grows  
And with such a stance and homewardness  
Happiness true of comforts sharing thus

Yet the while might well the longer formings  
Straight infinities in fine loops without closure  
Be themselves aware of energies thus connective  
Which bring distant unknowings close as breath

### 352. Climbing Upward Looking Upward

Climbing upward looking upward  
Parallel congruence, obviously so  
The one from the other an extension  
Straight and simple, although curious

Traverse a canyon by the edges downward  
From the wide flat plane of earth descending  
Walls of stone in ancient shapes and tones  
At the floor a river's liquid marvel wending

When the day-world with such busy ruckus  
Fills itself with itself, filling fuller fulfillments  
Make and mark and mark what's yet a-making  
The striving arching push of action rests at last

Herein a question of many questions amongst:  
Is wakefulness the mighty wheel of mankind  
Or does in daylight a radiance sublime, peaceful  
Give balance kind to realms of sleep and dream?

### 353. Marking The Beginning

Marking the beginning  
With a fine brushline certain and clear  
In form as true, as natural as sunrise  
In size just large enough to show the place

What of the horizon round and flat?  
With cascading mountains at one far end  
Cascading waves shaping the distant shore  
These being somewhat away on either side

Then again what of the air, so full of sun  
So full of stars, so full of moonlight at times?  
No instrument known with subtlety sufficient  
To paint a start and finish into the atmosphere

Here we are left yet again with the situation  
Singular within the realm of human knowing  
Of that which is plain as day to the inward eye  
Which allows the imaginary to be held as truth

### 354. In Readiness Surging Forth

In readiness surging forth  
Going out from the center of the sun  
In lines as thin and various as atoms  
Gathering speed weaving color all along

Where pure radiance itself boils in greatest density  
Further and further building into rays not yet distinct  
As in dipping candles on a string, body amassing  
Brightness in layers of fine elemental spectrum

Rolling spiral helix churning unmeasured speed  
Inward, outward going both in rare amazing balance  
These bits bound into billions by mystery superb  
Blazing shores amidst endless lakes of cosmic peace

Were thought enough to give dimension definition  
That the sense of sight were complete, fully-knowing eyes  
To gaze upon truth at once wild while entire in finish whole  
To grasp and lean upon such gates to gardens beyond light

### 355. Sitting Still

Sitting still, as if such a thing were possible  
Each breath rising, glance and blink,  
Touch of tongue to teeth, slightest turn  
Of ears toward sounds real and imagined

So plays the tune with endless introduction  
Awaiting that mighty cue to make an entrance  
Even so, what with this kind of halt and pause  
Much in the way of goings-on bubbles about

Arms and legs of nature, arms and legs of man  
Not the same, not differing, individual, together  
Begging only the glitch of numbers, or language  
For here are we, edge to edge with one another

In rounding cycles of adventure, keen exploration  
From here to there along paths unmade 'til trod  
When at longest last, mattering not furious pace  
Gyrations of all that which is, but a stillness, a peace

### 356. Going Forth Into The Good Day

Going forth into the good day  
Having the here of a starting-place  
Getting the readiness of a going-on  
Being in the center of a radical motion

Once the realm of beginning passing  
Now situates what elements known and not  
To make story-sense in and of themselves  
To blend familiar with new, defining now

Though taken or not, each journey informs  
Those who would or will or would not ever  
Extend a single foot, upon adventure embark  
Though all who live may alike hear the tales

What they whose ways take resolute form  
To enter a maelstrom of undiscovered beauty  
A universe of intertwining pathways at hand  
Leave and in the leaving well give in the return

### 357. In Scripts Legible To Dreaming Eyes

In scripts legible to dreaming eyes  
Writ in sentences of ranging mountain  
Recitations long and lithe as leaping waves  
Spinning cyclic epics of wide starry clusters

Sublime stillnesses enwrap in folds of running time  
Eruptions boisterous-most, volcanic, surging  
Points and passages in rhythms so stately and true  
As to seem somehow built of forever's columns

Amidst all such epic grandeur struck in marble  
In tones voiced so deep becoming solid form  
Within and surrounding volumes of every dimension  
Universe scribbles forth it's onward-moving edges

Thread-to-thread that which eternity together holds  
As though in pure being, speaking of itself to itself  
Teller-of-tales in renewing outlines of transformations  
As the sun enjoys the atom, the waking eye lives in dream

### 358. Seeking The New Looking Into The Ancient

Seeking the new looking into the ancient  
Conundrum in beams of pure hilarity built  
That one or the other would be anything else  
But the inverse mold in mirror-drawn letters

Grand and marvelous assumption of presence  
That the now-time yields to every slipping grasp  
That which has come and gone is that which is here  
As that which is not-yet is already half-constructed

Sing a note, high or low, in all sound a placement  
Does shift result from side to side or edge by edge  
That the whole of sonic history itself rewrites itself  
As each pitch is born and lives and it's energy fades?

What order must be in giving arrangements of mind  
For how else even in horizons of dream can we know  
Feckless sifting, winnowing chaff to waste, disregard  
Look to the truthful within all which presents itself

### 359. What With The Growing Of Things

What with the growing of things  
Water and soil in sunlight ample  
Fine combination triune, three-sided  
Each in measure of the other in balance

Springing forth ever into being via time  
Enclosure encircling, cradling the whole of life  
With these elements, knowing living roots emerge  
Awareness in participation of cycles temporal

Thus the setting serves the shape, forming forms  
One and many, as close as every star, distant-so  
In terms atomic-strung spaces built in spinning  
Wondrous this gravity, entirely explanationless

All which hand and eye behold entire surrounds  
Complete in the weave, no rip nor tear apparent  
As this, manifold, motions in fullest togetherness  
Goes all directions simultaneously, the name of miracle

### 360. Burns So The Candle

Burns so the candle  
Lighting inner rooms and stairways  
Explorations making, hushed, quiet  
Turning the yet unknown into consciousness

Great lamp of day, lamps of night without number  
Near and more near grown connective filaments  
That vastness in it's expansion together be making  
For the reach of the inward eye rises in thought

A-tremble, a-waiting, as though passing time  
Could itself be the bringer of all, perfect, complete  
And from this wild hope hidden seeds and sprouts  
Draw wondrous lines of growth across a mind

For here are the places as near to truth as distant  
For one shall it be so, and another so shall it be  
For no thing moves but is in eternity enwrapped  
And no stillness bears but for motion neverending



### 361. Once Twice Three Times

Once twice three times  
In the doing stands the order of the done  
This try and that trying line up directly  
That from start to ending it happens so

Here's the setting: gathering variously  
From near-field findings into placements  
Casting farthest reach otherness to collect  
That the core and substance universal be

In contemplation, in gesture of expressive display  
These elements state, position, recombine at will  
Fixing frame whilst fixing each with each within  
That these and these together become clearly known

Versions of visions, deft series of steps ascending  
Choreographies of mind and soaring spiritual leaps  
Making thus, if only for a moment's rushing thrill,  
Depictions in hues lively with truth everlasting

### 362. To Where Goes The Sunset

To where goes the sunset  
When high shelves of color blaze  
To merge with distant darkneses  
Far more distantly pinned with stars

From the wide blue bright plain of sky  
Steps down the sun to edge the earth  
What brightness full beyond wonder  
Filling the sky with day, giving it length

Meeting horizons high and low, and watery  
When the spherical air itself becomes a prism  
As wave upon wave of light separates into fire  
Whilst all which sails aloft now this fire catches

Roaming eye that searches skyways morphing  
Sees so until the rolling light bounds beyond view  
Illusion to marvel, for neither start nor finish is  
But the dying last is forever the next firstling's glow

### 363. At Speeds Various

At speeds various  
Slow mountainous formings  
Of thought in gradual stone  
Range entire long horizons

Find accompaniment in octaves  
Of active flurries each of birds,  
Whose flight living lightning is  
Crossing unmapped upon air, invisible

What we know as waters  
Triune three with ice and steam  
Hold no shape but all a-flow  
A continuous morphing thought

Outward branch and inward curl  
Living tree-self in rings of memory  
Knows earth and rain in growing roots  
Inner harmonies of thought sings on

### 364. Orbits Of Compound Helix

Orbits of compound helix  
Expressing formulas beyond knowledge  
Living, growing equations ever in calculation  
With no apparent tracing-line to origins

The here of everything in present arrival  
Simple moment at most-certain sense of now  
In itself being all which has ever become  
Yet bringing forth the what-next on the way

Vast spectacle of simultaneity, entire  
The go of going in fullest pendulum pitch  
All of which can be seen this motion shows  
In depths outpacing light goes curious energies

Of ages long volumes of symbols compiling  
In the telling reveals a striving for understanding  
In the mark and measure-forms a mirror vision  
As grows the universe so grows it's reflection

### 365. Sweeping Across A Sky Of Mind

Sweeping across a sky of mind  
Rustling gusts of winding thoughts  
Spread puffing billows of wonderment  
Whilst what was here goes now there, and there

Awareness in gentle steps ascending ever  
Until at times to paths in disappearing depths  
That all which has and holds living sense  
Would in volumes of recollection self-peruse

Flocked and solitary, ideas emerging merge  
Knowings abound, well-balancing puzzlements  
As in togetherness these make further of themselves  
In order that one the other so-ongoing may beget

Here find we ourselves, spheres within spheres  
Bubbling membranes shift becoming the other's shape  
Giving dazzle in sheets of color to penetrating light  
Luminous as understanding in energies of itself

### 366. Once First Forever Nextmost

Once first forever nextmost  
In sequence strange the one awaits  
How so, but the beginning steps into  
Place when what was returns to start

Calling out such a system of standard  
By reckoning of statement voice-shaped  
As in following ages the letter speaks up  
Making chorus or soliloquy of any reader

Here we find what serves the midway place  
Unto that which is done effecting changes  
That simple harmonies echo tones celestial  
All the other in well-becoming ringing rounds

Each day a service providing balance stable  
For all unique momentousness, evolving blossom  
Like as dancers partner up and pair well together  
Until each atom with all others has been a-joined

367. Here The Line Which Situates

Here the line which situates  
Runs forever, end to end, traversing  
Forms familiar, strangeness without shape  
Inclusive expansion, all bounds rebounding

In circles itself spinning endless laceworks  
This piece to that part making intersections fine  
That such the state of all becoming things  
In kinship with all else be winding and woven well

No place but everyplace the center be  
No time but that within and without eternity  
No vast celestial motions without stillness  
No peace but in-held deep within all sound

Bright-eyed awareness, in heat of realization  
Sees skies both sunlit and starry-most, twi-lit  
In full perception, further evolving a knowledge  
Wakes, sleeps, dreams, and wakes, again to dream