

Earth Will Keep You

daily i behold our shattered world
our culture's splintered mirror shards
the city's sharp and broken edge

daily i take the trail that leads
up to the hills above the town
and there i walk, with Kobe who

goes with me everywhere, until
we are among the hills and see
the city vanish--finding ease

in evolution of the light
in evolution of the flowers

and when i'm there, i see again
i am walking on the sun
the sunlight on us is the sun

relating to itself and when
the other hillside gets the light
it's returning to our common home

sun to sun, and earth to earth--
then I turn and see the city anew:
a hair's breadth on the clock of time

i go back to the resilience
of children and the clarity

by D. F. Tweney, Listener Poet
The Good Listening Project

of a human body's urgent needs

physiology makes sense
birth and death make sense

it's society that makes no sense
so all i can do today is smile:
i am a nurse but i have no answer

i am letting myself be free
i am letting earth take care of me

the earth's okay
the earth's okay
the earth's okay

"Earth will keep you tight within her arms, my
dear,
so that tomorrow you will be reborn as flowers"
--Thich Nhat Hanh