

# Connecting New

April, 2023

In recognition of Earth Day.

Window

I looked out my window  
and knew the soil in a fresh and deeper way,  
a blanket of love embracing the earth,  
fertile, selfless, life-giving,  
the embodiment of possibility,  
and I could feel my connection with her  
and our mutual desire to commune with God.

I looked out my window  
and experienced a new awareness of water,  
its power and gentleness,  
adaptability and accommodation,  
humble yet knowing its value,  
comprising most of my body,  
not captured or coerced, but by her choice,  
I could not live without her  
and her delight in that blossomed,  
her delight in me blossomed.

I looked out my window  
and felt the sky like never before,  
not distant, not separate,  
but both far and near, here and there,  
taking residence in me and throughout this world.  
As I breathed deep and held her close  
she smiled, she smiled of an intimacy and interdependence  
because even the sky needs a home.

I looked out my window  
and saw the gift of this world  
and was grateful to be alive  
and was grateful to be a part of it.

May we open ourselves even more to be touched by nature.

Peace and Blessings,  
Clarence

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