

## **An Inward East**

To calm a care or soothe an anger storm  
you pause to breathe your vital inside sun  
and, richly quiet with its steady glow  
of coremost tenderness and flooding peace,  
you reinterpret body's aching bones  
as levers placed for mystic ministry,  
propelled and infinitely smiled upon  
by forces which, when tapped, give tenfold strength.  
You find your earth eyes lidded from the room  
and focused now on lightened higherness.

In light we are as one, beloved friend.  
How can a doubt or fear feel more than mere  
when in and up we set our inner sight  
to see a splendor further east than east?

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