

## Night

Upside-down flowers,  
are we not? With stems  
rooted upward into the deep?

Your soul, a kindly conduit,  
umbilicates your body  
into the placental night

that is fathomless and  
fully empty of  
where and when.

Take away the night? Absurd.  
One night minus one night  
equals one night.

Afraid of night?  
Dread the shadows?  
Learn from them.

Shadows tell stories,  
emit fragrant meanings,  
take you deeper than your feet.

Especially observe inner shadows,  
even if they speak no words--  
hear them out, and hear them in.

Look beneath shadows--  
drop through into wider shadows  
and feel safe in full bewilderment.

Afraid of unknowing?  
Make your peace with it,  
and your days may smile.

When you know definitely,  
the vast night will remind you  
that you know nothing.

When you wish for powers,  
the night may wisely  
hold them back.

But to be still with night  
may bring you as much truth  
as your heart can hold.

Night wants to abide  
underneath your day  
while you work--

wants to  
enwomb you  
between days.

Let night have its way,  
its gentle way--  
soften into its fullness.

Night is the container  
of nothing less  
than everything.

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