

## Passing and Pausing

Do you think this lived-in "Now"  
could be any more about self?  
Toys and joys, thrills and kills  
all decorate our deadly days.

"Now's" cousin "Then" was mayhem  
aptly captured between bookends,  
whereas "Will be" rides veiled on high  
like cirrus clouds above the moon.

With the past a mess for certain  
and the present a certain mess,  
our trust must be in the future  
beginning no later than here.

Passing, pausing through life and life,  
caught up in matter's unloveliness,  
we still need to stay and work  
and be, yes be--linked in good heart  
as we walk on the road into Light.