

Child of the Universe

I am a child of the Universe; space and time are my playthings.

I rise and set with the thousand suns of the planets, solar systems and galaxies
that are scattered across my play space.

I surf the swelling magnificence of the waves of cosmic energy
that surge in long, pulsing reaches outward from the great heart of All
penetrating and empowering all other energy forms
like visceral rays of a distant sun.

I see the unseen into both being and vanish in a time that is without reckon.

I am here and there, swiftly leaving the light behind
for there is always light for those who will see.

I swim with the fish and fly with the birds; the trees are my brothers and sisters
and we gather electron and muon neutrinos in the quiet dusk of the shadow of earth.

We are all one and know love for we are of love; know joy for we are of joy;
know completeness for we are part of the completeness of the One that is All.

I am a child of the Universe, and so are you.

Come, let us play.

Ken Green
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