

Listen

Listen to the world around you.
Words unspoken seem to say
“Listen with your heart and hear us:
Won’t you stay awhile and play?”

Leaves reach out and try to touch you
Drifting seeds float close at hand.
In their silence hear them asking
“Try to catch us, if you can!”

In the sound of soft beginnings,
Seeing all things young and fair,
Listen to the sound of goodness
Laughing, loving, living there.

Listen where there is no hearing.
Touch that which cannot be seen.
In the mind’s own sweet imagining,
Hear the whisper of a dream.

Listen to the world’s language,
Rhythms singing forth in song.
Hear the music calling to you,
Beckoning you to sing along.