

The Other Side of Here

Have you ever seen a cherry tree with flowers formed from light?
Or listened to the autumn mist as it talks to birds in flight?
What senses do you use? What limits have you put on these?
Where is the beauty now not seen, but could be well perceived?

The sights and sounds, the feelings, the smells and tastes delight,
But they are limited by what we now believe is right.
Consider, if you will, a place just on the other side of here.
An opening within this space and time we hold so dear.

Where colors mix with sounds and words can whirl about in space,
Where stories leap from star to star within this time and place.
Try hard to not imagine; try hard to really “see”.
Then wait in patience for the sights and sounds to really “be”.

You’ll witness things “in-progress” that are also seen “complete”.
You’ll marvel at the universes whirling round about your feet.
You’ll see the atoms moving where a solid wall was seen
And wonder at the movement and the space that’s in between.

You have within your power to be present in this realm.
You have the kind and loving heart to stand you at the helm.
Where is this place I talk about: the other side of here?
Reach out with love and caring, and you’ll find it’s very near.