



Downspout Bodhisattva

oh how this water is
all other water:
raincloud gutter gusher
sewer ocean sky,
mouth & throat & belly
bloodstream guts & out

—Jeanne Larsen

The Relief of Understanding

1
Infinitely divided are the ways of misunderstanding;
Singly unified, the ways of good will.

2
Good will tunes the purposive heart
As gravity teaches us to dance.

3
Dance cannot refuse the body's dreams
Or speak on behalf of any standard but humility.

4
Humility is the seed of grace
That grows in oneness with itself.

—Catherine Parke

Meditation on the Grain: Oak Chest with Six Drawers

1.

Layer upon layer
we build ourselves up,
and for what?

2.

All we oppose
still flows within us,
dark, rushing river.

3.

A landscape so vast
there is room
for forgiveness.

4.

Strong winds
from every direction,
a single destination.

5.

From the still point
a dream of water
that quenches all thirst.

6.

Flashes of color,
a sudden brilliance,
the radiance of death

—Kathleen M. Kelley

Evensong

The Wood-thrush and I
chant together as the sun sets,
he with his puja,
I with mine,
the Dhamma
emerging through us both:
What is, is.
What isn't, isn't.
Then, as silence gathers
we settle into stillness,
and the daylight comes to rest:
This being so,
That arises.
When this ceases,
So, at last,
Does that.

—Virañani



Autumn's Approach

Gold leaf drifts from birch
rests upon butterfly bush
stirs whispers of wings

—Amy Gustavson

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