

The Dawning of Mornings

It was early
I rode through the pre-dawn of that spring day
Darkness receding, light revealing
Emptiness and the fluff of silence
How fresh the world is in the vernix of morning;
I love mornings.

I moved through this emerging light; attentive, alert and bright
In this sigh of heaven, this breath of heaven, gliding.

I noticed the sheep in the field and they captivated me.
Stopping, I gazed upon them, so simple, doing nothing
Laying together in the grass, calm, still, witnessing the dawn
As the early morning mist rose about them

Quietly watching, nothing to do
No effort to create the opening gate of morning.
How gentle they look, how part of the scene
How easy and simple this act has been,
As the waking of dawn emerges

It has been like this forever
Spontaneous, natural, reliable;
The emergence of dawn

I stand enthralled and my heart expands
This mind is gifted to understand
The dawn of daylight shining high
Is as the light in this heart's sky
Unfolding itself by and by
Dawning through emergence

Like the lilies in the field and the play of the wind
And the fabulous song that the blackbird sings
Like the dew in the grass and the sun in the sky
And the stars that turn in the heavens high
Like all these naturally occurring things
The *shakti* in you shapes and brings
The waft and puff that airs your wings
To realise the Self that sings

I want you to rest. You have been trying so hard
Struggling to create your own way
With the push and pull of effort
To change nature
Oh, how exhausting

Oh, how exhausting

Just as the quiet sheep accepting and warm
Lie together in the corn
So witness the emergence of your dawn
Naturally, softly, quietly
Evolving in its own time as God's perfect rhyme

What a joy to simply let it be
Arising in emergence, naturally
While the doer in you and the doer in me
Drops into the heavenly sea...
Of I

Oh, how I love these early mornings
Would you like to gaze at the dawn with me?
Because I know the place from which to look
And in the distance we may see sheep gazing...

I love mornings
The dawning of mornings
Morning's dawning in me