

From Out of the Void by Claire Knight

Far away in the spirals of distant
nebulae where worlds are birthed
they watched and waited

they came as particles of stardust
whirling free in the void
becoming tiny seeds falling gently
from a wilting flower
becoming a pure white feather
nestling in the softness
of a swan's downy breast

they poured themselves into droplets
splashing into a still dark lake
stretched into the craggy bark
of a sturdy oak
gleamed in the iridescence of
shells on the seashore
smoothed themselves into a warm pebble

they watched and waited
biding their time
they were nothing they were All
they were Love itself
pulsating in harmony with earth's heartbeat

in one cosmic breath eons passed
until it was time to return home
making their joyous journey back
a million times wiser...

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