

## **easter eve**

I've been contemplating the past  
looking back to times  
shared with friends  
no longer here

reviewing the lessons learnt  
the worry over little things  
that were not as important  
as we thought

I've been thinking to the future  
people ask me what will I do  
and where will I go  
but I have no answer

we waste precious time  
planning for things  
that may never happen  
so much of my striving  
has been to exert control  
that forever eludes me

I think I understand  
why wild animals hesitate  
when they are released  
back into the wild  
what has been is known  
and what is known feels safe

it's time for me  
to start living again  
but I hesitate  
not wanting to let go  
of the dying time we shared  
it's all I have left of you

Holy Saturday was always  
the toughest day  
between the dying  
and the rising  
there was only waiting

now I know there's more  
there is living  
moment by moment  
between the past  
and the future  
there is present  
there is now

living in the now  
seems the hardest  
but also inevitable choice  
on this the dormant day