

i see you

I see You
In every fallen leaf
Drifting softly through the chill,
Telling me to not be afraid
To lose the parts of me
I relied on to feel safe.
In the bare branches
So willing to lose all their breathtaking beauty
And stand in their nakedness
For all the world to judge and scorn,
To dismiss and overlook,
Without the verdant garb of sunnier days.
My prayer is for my heart
To dissolve and soften in Your hands,
And become so willing
To sacrifice all that which the world may applaud,
To stand bare, vulnerable, unprotected,
Trusting,
To learn and grow and sleep
As long as the frigid season lasts.
For it knows,
That this is the price One pays for
Spring.

What would it be like
If every gentle breeze
Dropped another piece of ego from my soul?
Oh, brown, ruddy branches,
Do you ever sigh and wish for your
Leafy greens once more?
Or are you so much more Enlightened
Than I?
-Becky