



hope

if we can't expect
the dream ahead Love promises immediately to come true
then Hope is a Gift of Mind
 keeping us from quietly accepting the unacceptable
 ensuring we stay unquiet to injustice
a trace of thought insisting on our Possibility
inspiring us to do what we still can

hope can inhabit Another's words,
 music, dance, galleries of revelatory art, film...
as it does every act of kindness
from zero to immeasurable
just out of reason's reach
anchoring us through conflict

hope would have us rebel against the absurdity
trust One Another
see each Other's true faces
 midst the stress and pangs of a Self-as-Separate Culture
how else envision enacting a Reality beyond this Pathway's End
with what other Mind create a future improbable together