



intuition

what Self not welcome Another  
what Mind not crave Infinity  
intuition seeks the possible  
    the fractal edges  
    the in-between  
loves the moonlight through the trees

ever inclined toward finding connections  
    unlocking understandings  
    galloping unbridled across open fields  
    walking slowly through wooded paths  
intuition listens  
attends the ciphers  
highlights the cracks in labored logic  
entwines with chance  
yet, like Reason alone, it can err

under intuitions' spell  
dream seeps in  
    epiphanies happen  
intuition turns time inside out  
gives answers without words  
sings gloria

ask intuition what you will  
which way at this Pathway's End  
to a World of Compassion  
    seeing Oneself in Another's place  
Peace on Earth  
Heaven and Nature sing