

Quiet of Discernment – Jessica Jurgenliemk 2021

I thought, that this would come clear
But the waters are raging,
It's only the piece that is near
Where I can start my swim

If I start to dig
In the mud of this moment,
Will I find something big
Or just something small within

Sleep, on this - Trust and time
Turn this lightbulb left, then right
And see if I notice the bright glow
Coming to see what was hidden from me before

I'm left, untangling the thicket
Pruning my landscape
And buying my tickets
In the garden, I lay my thinking aside

I don't pretend that I'm very practiced
I'm humbly uncertain
Constructing this lattice
Surrender, and watch the ivy climb

Sleep, on this - Trust and time
Turn this lightbulb left, then right
And see if I notice the bright glow
Coming to see what was hidden from me before

In the quiet
Of discernment
I might find it
Waiting for me
In the quiet
Of discernment
I might find it
I might find what I seek

Sit with silence - Watch the light
Dance across the hardwood as I write
And try to just notice the bright glow
Coming to see what was hidden from me before

In the quiet
Of discernment
I might find it
Waiting for me
In the quiet
Of discernment
I might find it
I might find what I seek