

## APOCALYPSE/UNVEILING

So here's the thing -- the themes were strong

the themes were shared

Formerly, we wished to get through things, to get over them;

now we know we have to endure... possibly forever

The now feels like forever

Time is a blur of speed and static

World, I cannot hold thee close enough!

We love the earth and its beings

we have remembered we are one of them

Our cats have taken honoured places as our spiritual companions

We study life's sciences and embrace the snow

We cannot embrace each other

to love is to grieve; pain and joy live together in the same song

the unwanted knowledge of the destruction by our kind

is hammering our heads, an unstoppable alarm, a bell and a hammer

And yet we learned of heroes we could mirror, dozens of ordinary unknown  
pacifists, abolitionists, teachers, who moved, built, volunteered, and spoke to the President  
what will WE do? What is MY call?

And we discovered once again the profound gift of our Connection  
of our common skill of Silence  
of hope, of spiritual companionship across continents  
and most refreshing, that we in these separate houses  
connected through  
unseen waves  
could dare  
to share  
and learn the power of trust and openness with our dear and precious friends.