

*Just Be*

As I ground in my tree, I am called to just be.  
The universal principle  
That emanates through all beings  
All creation  
My roots firm in this divine truth.  
The blur of a world of machines and industry  
Fades like footprints on a sandy beach.

In my tree I choose to just be,  
Feel the breath of Mother Nature  
Bristle my branches  
Bask in the beams of brightness  
That bless the day.  
And greet the soft saitiating glow of the moonlight.

I am rooted, firm in the beautiful simplicity of this  
Experience we call Life.  
No teachers nor priests can  
Define the bliss it is to  
Be in my tree.  
And just be.