

Kaleidoscope

Look out there, my friend, tell me what do you see?
See the sparkling jewels there, don't they look like you and me,
Beckoning, sparkling, forming lovely patterns along the way?
You can see them early in the morning dew or late in the day.
I never saw them before, for I was blind, confused, and in a daze,
Then a very wise man once said to me, you think life is just a haze.
But it's not, you've lost your focus, forgot who you are, what you be.
Look around, there's nothing to do, call yourself forth, you're free.
And I saw, I saw that he was right. We are each one a jewel, a gift
To be polished, burnished, until we shine with our own inner light.
Which we do, as a kaleidoscope, shining and ever changing.
Take heart, smile and remember life is given for living, loving,
Caring, sharing, and perhaps more. I cannot be certain of more
Than this, I once thought I knew, and thought that life was a bore.
I erred in my thinking, for I now know that life is not about me or you.
Instead, life is about how we can attain grace as we do what we do;
It is a gift, and when my spirit is low, I take time to look out there.
There are jewels around, out in the sun, lying there, everywhere.

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