

Touch

If I am alone in my mind
The empty corridors stretching out
Past filed memories
Jars of fears
Mistakes and triumphs both
When I am alone here the word
Lonely may seem appropo
It is not
Instead I am fiercely certain
These echoing halls and
Rooms filled with the past
Are actually a shared path
Millions, no billions tread here too
This road through our conscious the greatest connector
The grand glue
The true symbiote
Our inner self
Our baseline truth
Our soul
Connected by our history
Our combined hope
Our tragic conclusions
Wars fought and horror absorbed
Love known and joy abounding
All of it here in the whistling corridors of our mind
Feel it.
I dare you.
Reach out with both heart and mind and grasp the unknowable
Feel the heartbeat not just pounding away in your own
Sacred self but
The Heartbeat!
The blood of everyone and everything they have done or undone
Flows past in the river of our miniscule time
Reach your hand out
As it leaves you stretching away
Bigger and bigger it balloons yet farther and farther it goes
Until by some miracle of the cosmos
You touch the hand of another
Another
Another
The dreams and wishes
Combining us
Binding us
Grinding us together
Our brothers our sisters
Our mother our fathers
Our aunts and uncles
Our cousins and in-laws
Yes these are important but they are just the beginning
Our friends and chosen family
Our teachers and mentors
Our bosses and subordinates
All these we touch too and then
Our enemies

What to do with those who don't look or feel or act like us?
Do we gather everyone and form a circle
Lock them in the outer realm
Shun them for being other

Do we hunt them and destroy them?
Do we hunt and destroy ourselves?
The journey is the same (and different)
For all
We all connect unless we are unconnected
The truly lonely place is not silent
It is filled with a wall of noise and endless people
The loneliness is not the silence it is the
Invisibility
How to see the invisible
Let alone touch the invisible
Is this poems only path
Once we touch everyone we must know the untouched are still seeking
Touch
Unity
Togetherness
Even if it is only one soul
Being seen by the universe
To not be seen is the truth of our pain
So the key
Is to see and
Indeed to
Be seen
In the one moment when you think your roar is silent
I can hear it in my tears
So many differences
One great sameness
We live and we die
This truth we all share
Our chance to be more is now
Our chance to rise above
Our chance to learn not just to love things yet
To love others and most importantly to love ourselves
Yes!
This old poet feels right
In spite of the lethargy and
Wordy delights
I feel right about this.
Together we humans can do anything.
Alone we are not, so
Because I am beginning to know
As I watch tides come and go
The world clarifies and grows and
I catch times endless flow
This leaking canoe I still row
The stars shine and glow
The wind wanes and blows
Lovers dance to and fro
We're here then we go
We all share the same
Soul.