



Walking Each Other Home

The walk Home begins the day you come in to living
Companions of your village already lighting the way
With patient love (the most commonplace of miracles),
we bridge the gap between your audacious beginning
and the hearth of Home

Our experience
rooted in legacy,
mindful of now and
comforted by wisdom,
tempers your fevers

Your shining impatience
soothes our sorrows,
heralds joy and; ranging out,
brings new things to know

We walk together,
leaning in often or facing out
and sometimes,
galloping wildly away

Still, seen from a distance
we are one collected body of light
Going Home