



Poet: *unknown*

A Poem on Silence

Settling into silence
Sometimes easy, often not
Consequent upon the myriad of matters
Filling the space of my mind.

Wild, unruly child of mine
Unwittingly allowed a freedom
which pleases neither of us
Will order and harmony ever return?

Awakening to my responsibility
Detached from guilt and blame
Faith that anything can be reformed
Forgiveness for what has gone before.

A deepening desire for stillness
Distaste for empty chatter
Draw to myself the wisdom and means
To restore a meaningful relationship.

I promise not to curtail your spontaneity
Love is the foundation for this endeavour
Certainty that both of us will benefit.

