

little star

By Glenn Currier

Lost in the middle of my brain
searching for the star that is mine
wandering my tiny universe
when yours is Beauty beyond beauty,
Galaxies of Stars
not just out there in the sky beyond
but right here on this fecund planet
I call home.

Right here in the neighborhood
my neighbors circling in their small orbits
also wanderers like me
right here on the streets and homes
in the cities filled with constellations
all creatures of your rich heart.

But to remember the Source
of all these orbits, these particularities
to know with certainty it is here on this page
where you and I unite
to never get this off me, out of me,
this union, this sensuous bonding
beyond the puny senses -
that is the fight
the test of my humanity
the struggle of spirit -
to locate and abide in THE Spirit
holy and wholly present
right here, right now
in the middle of my brain
in all its regions
and beyond.

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