

Acceptance

By Glenn Currier

Stretch open the cells of your brain
and pan the waters for the gold
sift the billion particles of the past
to find a blaze of gems
still rich in your imagining.

He said when I went to him
head bowed, just brave enough
to hold back the tears.

And then he embraced me
and in his arms
I wept with abandon.

And when I was done he said:
Cast your mind deep into the present
so deep you cannot see the past
nor worry with the future.
Relax there
in the green meadow
and creative space
of acceptance.

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