Our world on fire - Holding opposing pole in my heart

 By Seja Snow, 11/2023

Sitting in the awareness of

Our world being on fire.

Not the kind we create at the camp sights,

But the kind that demanded inner fires to arise.

Agitations, desperation, fearfulness, sadness and frustrations,

Responding with shooting, hurting, tearing each other apart

Without taking a moment to think how that may affect the other.

Greed and fears have settled in our social minds and heart.

No place for lies to hide.

Our survival is being threatened from many sides.

The most important thing that matters to us, each other,

Is forgotten, set aside.

The fear is palpable.

The animals are looking for pray or a place to hide.

Not many places are found.

What are these fears about?

To be found that we are imperfect?

That we are sometimes greedy and unkind?

Yes, we are, and what if more?

Who is here without some of those thoughts in their mind?

So do we lack courage to state the truth?

A path to Listen, Admit, Accept, Forgive, Include,

And stay connected to each others eyes?

Judgment replaced with understanding, is that too much to ask?

No, I know the answer, I am a dreamer,

Believing such a simple solutions will come to reside.

And yes, it is the dreamers who find the answers and calm the inflamed hearts!

This is also me on fire, and while I am engulfed I must remember,

hold the opposite pole and look into someones eyes.

This fire will be but a memory, Not to be repeated again in history.

Calmness and love will return. That is not a surprise.