

Centering

THE OPENING OF EYES by David Whyte

That day I saw beneath dark clouds
the passing of light over the water
and I heard the voice of the world speak out.
I knew then as I had before
life is no passing memory of what has been,
nor the remaining pages in a great book waiting to be read.
It is the opening of eyes long closed.
It is the vision of far off things
seen for the silence they hold.
It is the heart after years
of secret conversing
speaking out loud in the clear air.
It is Moses in the desert
fallen to his knees before the lit bush.
It is the man throwing away his shoes
as if to enter heaven
and finding himself astonished,
opened at last,
fallen in love with solid ground.

What is it that has been waiting for you to see, waiting for your attention?
Is there a bush burning in your life right now, beckoning you to stop and notice the
holy ground under your feet?

In the silence of this moment, I invite you to tell the truth of your life—to yourself
and to God.