

WHOLE

By Aart Beunderman

One,
you are everything,
You're our only sun and moon.
You shine,
First day of hope,
You're the first ray of the world.

Initial breath
Blows through my leaves,
Breathe and I will count this day as the beginning
Of the myriad precious moments
That touch us,
And keep us whole
Unite, and keep us whole.