

Two poems from *This is the Way Light Moves - Collected Poems 2018 to 2020*

From Finding Refuge

One Person spoke a true word
and storms have been stilled in every direction since

*Namo Tassa Bhagavato
Arahato Samma Sambudassa!*

*Homage to the Blessed One,
the Worthy, and Fully Awakened One!*

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Angels, Devas, Shining Ones

Sometimes a strong prayer opens the door
for you to manifest,
sometimes a few words on a page;

Sometimes you arrive unbidden,
and you are always welcomed

You always bring comfort,
and encouragement,
and increase faith
in divine activity in our world

Whenever I hear stories about you,
no matter the distance,
or how long ago they happened,
they feel as if they are talking about *today*,
and *this place* where I am now

Honored Friend,
companion throughout all my lives,
guardian and protector,
help me to remember you

and may Devas kindly guard and protect
all children,
all mothers and fathers,
all elders,

all those who are poor,
the vulnerable,
the infirm

all travelers,
all those who struggle and suffer,
all those who are lost,
and all who are in need of healing

I pray,
comfort them,
and lead them to safety,
health, and peace