

*Enough*

*These few words are enough*

*If not these words, this breath*

*If not this breath, this sitting here*

*Opening to the life I have refused again and again*

*Until now*

*It is not enough to know*

*It is not enough to follow the inward road conversing in secret*

*It is not enough to see straight ahead*

*To gaze at the unborn thinking the silence belongs to you*

*It is not enough to hear even the tiniest edge of rain*

*You must go to the place where everything waits*

*And there when you finally rest, even one word will do*

*One word, or the palm of your hand turning outward in the gesture of gift*

*And now we are truly afraid to find the great silence asking so little*

*One word...one word only*

David Whyte