

A Transfiguration

Amidst the sorrow of loss when you can no longer contain the tears,

enters the joy of beginnings, reunion of souls and moments

that fill a being with the love of others.

No longer can you dwell on your pain, for like the Japanese bowls

refashioned, reborn to new living in golden beauty,

your sorrow has been refashioned into caring and joy for persons

who open their artistry for you to witness.

The contest to balance sorrow and joy becomes over-powering ...

you smile through tears now co-mingled and forever cleansed.

There is no place for brokenness to mar your living as it is changed

into new use, a shattering light of gold emanating without effort.

Sorrow slips away for that moment, maybe to return in its transfiguration,

stronger in its command of humanness that heals itself if acknowledged,

becoming a guardian for others to be used for healing their own brokenness

and laying the groundwork for the chain of life that mends...

renews with otherness.

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Name of Piece: A Transfiguration