

Susi

♥ Karen
Unkel
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Oct. 10, 2020

When we come to the abyss
snakes fire midnight hole nightmares

whatever
down below

We know

we KNOW we MUST sing the old refrain

of hope

it is only by singing out we are heard
it is the raising of the voice that changes
the singer

We must be brave enough to be changed
for in the speaking we are changed
in the tring to name we are discovered

It is the taking of the step
that call

it is the taking of the step that calls

the earth to rise to rise to meet it

what needs to be found can only be built
stone by stone

pebble by pebble

hope by hope

word

by word

many speakers many singers

many builders

waiting to be told what to do

but what is needed has never been done before

we all must be the blind leaders in the dark

are mouths dry and singing prayers offkey

our hands full of dust and pebbles and our
grandmothers seeds be the mad woman leading the way

trust trust your love and trust this path will change you

others will join you

the only way off the crumbling cliff is to build this
bridge

as you go go every day to the edge of what

you know of yourself and then go beyond

there you will find others singing a familiar song

becoming a new way together there will be no name

for this new place until long after we are gone

but you feel it calling praying you into being

go fly do it now i will join you

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A bridge of hope ♥