

The Journey

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Drop by drop the pond fills.

Each ripple at the water's edge the result of an infinite journey from sea to air to ground. Flowing always forward, each drop finding its way back to whence it came.

Along the way it shares and joins, cleanses and refreshes. Giving of its self and asking nothing in return, for its only purpose is the journey time and time again.

Wearing down rock; watering fields; providing home and highway to those in need, it travels its course forward in the cycle of creation.

Changing form but still the same; causing change but ever changeless; seeking nothing but finding an infinite progression of events all flowing into one.

It fills the pond, overflows the bank, and is gone. Only to return again in unexpected places.

How often do we stop to consider the whole of our existence? Do we connect with the flow, and realize the truth behind our permanence in the face of impermanence. Or do we spend our time seeking out the holes that we perceive as the result of a limited point of view and an incomplete understanding of our very nature?

We know ourselves from our view in the mirror yet when we step back, and see only the reflection we leave behind, we fail to recognize who and what we are.

Our very existence is one of moving ever forward in a continuous cycle of rebirth in shape and form. In our trail we leave a path of change that accumulates; growing in complexity until it spans the very reaches of space and time.

We influence the world we live in and change the lives of those we come across; all the while navigating our own course down a river that leads to both end and beginning depending upon the direction we choose to look.

Our journey is one of gradual awakening until we are finally able to see our own reflection everywhere we look. Along the way we collect experiences to grow in new ways, and in new directions.

As our understanding grows we are still the same being we started out as just with a little better view of who and what we truly are.

In the end we look back, see all of the changes we have wrought, find that all of the obstacles we once fought are but dust, and in our wake a thousand more travelers have found their journey easier.