...june 12, 2020...

now i say a soft goodbye because these people that we are will fade into some otherness that is still us – yet different from what we've ever been before –

we all pretend from breath to death that we continue without pause ignoring all the in-and-outs flickering in consciousness to link us with the soul of god –

when – at last – we realize we are creators of ourselves – curious artists poised in space creating everything we see where everything is also us –

maybe – some day – we'll truly grasp the miracles of selves we are – the cosmos echoed outside-in weaving the all of `everything into the gods we shall become.