

Wonders Oh Wonders!

Silvia Binder

*Wonderful wonders right here with me now.
Oh how they surround me.
Will I choose to accept the truth of such gift?
Am I good enough and worthy of it?
I cannot possibly accept. I must be wrong about
what I just sensed; are these wonders really here?
I have not been taught about these things.*

*Fairy tales were long behind me tickling my fantasy and belief
in plentiful and colorful wonders.
But I have grown up with many years behind me.
Can there just be a tiny bit of truth to what I sense?*

*Am I crazy for asking these questions and even allowing these thoughts?
Speak to me, my darling thoughts of inspiration.
You are there and I am here, yet we are one. Divided by the invisible
smooth curtain and connected by our very essence.*

*How can I understand this? How can I possibly wrap my brain around this
far reaching ever seemingly unreachable reality?*

*Colorfully and beautifully you surround me with your gifts of wonders.
Human creation cannot possibly have been involved with such wonder at such a time.
Human thought could have not warped its reality to manifest such a new opportunity
and new view that has turned my current situation 180 degrees.*

*Within just one single moment my situation turned from south to north - inconceivable.
Here I am in this very moment, gazing with open eyes while barely breathing and observing
this unexplainable and barely comprehensible unfolding of pure wonders.*

*I am confused and humbled; feeling utterly overjoyed while asking myself if I ever deserved
such gifts of wonders. The voice within tells me that I should not be asking such a question
but gracefully accept.*

*So, here I am feeling vulnerable, safe and so very grateful for being able to be aware enough
to reach out to the surrounding endless galaxy of wonders and gracefully embrace the share
of wonders that has been reserved just for me.*