



## *Beyond Beyond*

*This grand cosmos is fuller  
than anything my mind or hands  
can grasp. It thunders, it rains,  
it births stars, it rests quiet  
against my ears while singing  
to the likes of dogs. It soars  
as a hawk, runs as a cheetah,  
leaps as a dolphin. It wells up  
as poetry and music, sculpture  
and dance. It gives rise  
to businesses born and left, floods  
come and gone, earth rumbled  
and hushed. Its radiance  
extends beyond beyond.*

*When I know this,  
even walking to my car  
in the parking lot, the touch  
of air, the sight of the moon,  
the intuition of soul lights me up.  
I know things never spoken  
while sitting with a co-worker  
over paper and computer.  
Being with family and friends  
fills me with a quiet and  
sometimes rapturous joy  
cascading into laughter.*