

Open to Your Depths

You see, I want a lot.
Maybe I want it all:
the darkness of each endless fall,
the shimmering light of each ascent.

So many are alive who don't seem to care.
Casual, easy, they move in the world
as though untouched.

But take pleasure in the faces
of those who know they thirst.
Cherish those
who long for something deeper.

If you are not dead yet, it's not too late
to open your depths by plunging into them,
and drink in the life
that reveals itself, quietly.

- Rilke w/edits by Lyn

from: Rilke's Book of Hours, translated by Anita Barrow & Joanna Macy