

Trying for a while today to find the words for a new photo haiku. None hit the spot for me. Decided to dig in the container with my old haiku. Opened the ones in a ziplock bag. Kind of a mistake - most were very intimate and ripped at my heart. But I did find one and now is now, this impermanent, interconnected flow of the present moment is what we have. Be grateful, stay open, embrace this gift. Peace, dt

Winds slowly shifting
Gently I am embraced, by a
Heavenly warm breeze