

A Brief Awakening

In the vastness of the out-rushing cosmos,
you are but tiny – a warm and pulsing spark.
Against all odds, your birth a brief awakening
from silent eons spent sleeping in the dark.
When you feel your heart swell with wild wonder
at the dazzling diamond chandeliers of night,
know your body was built from ancient stardust
and the universe now sees through your eyes.
So let the breath of sweet gratitude fill you,
as the light of each new day begins.
For this moment itself is a miracle,
and to live it is your privilege my friend.

— John Mark Green, *Taste the Wild Wonder: Poems*