

Lisa's Haikus

Unknowable One...

Let's hang out. You are as close as
my breath. In and out.

How might the world change
by giving gratitude daily?
Surely I would change.

Beauty surrounds me.
Why do I focus on problems?
Beauty surrounds me.

Is it possible
to express enough gratitude
for what is right now?

All is sourced in God.
Even where God surely can't be?
In pain? Yes, there too.

The breath of life is
flowing right now through me, also
through you. We are one.

God exists? Why pain?
Ask instead: When pain comes, do I
create room for God?

There is a fountain
from which infinite blessings pour.
Acknowledge the source.

Notice my desire
to interfere with the Grand Flow.
Can I let it go?

Breathed into being
by love...let this truth shape my thoughts,
as water shapes stone.