

If your thoughts
Are of kindness and peace,
Then let them drift
As smoke to the skies
of invisibility,
Where scatters eternity
yet,
As a fragrance of incense
to make way,
Into the minds
Of many already adrift.

And then,
As determined as are
the dreams
Of peace,
They will become
in
Actuality, reality.

DARREL D. St. CLAIR

(Tlingit)