

EVOLUTION

My child was young – unformed and unfamiliar.
Knowing little of the world,
of himself,
of others,
He was lost in the unknowingness of youth.
And my child leaned on me
for understanding
for guidance
for knowledge
for reassurance.
For strength.

I was aged – rigid and entrenched.
Knowing much of the world,
of myself,
of others,
I was lost in the knowingness of age.
And I leaned on my child
for courage
for comfort
for wonder
for hope.
For strength.

We are ageless – now equals and partners,
Leaning on each other
in courage
in comfort
in wisdom
in love.
In strength.

Exploring what we know of the world,
of ourselves,
of others,
We find a path from knowing to meaning.

Mei Tui