



*For a Bodhisattva*

And in your hair, a pyramid of light  
Encircled by a crown of conjured fire.  
O Bodhisattva please inform my sight,  
Awaken in my heart your pure desire.  
I see you on the lotus seat and bow  
To all you represent and even so  
No matter how I try I can't go low  
Enough to reach you there. I don't know how.  
Can you teach me to be water, yet rise  
In fire? To be a still pond yet inside  
Have flame? I see the knowing in your eyes  
Half-closed to what is fleeting and what hides  
Within—what mimics love but is untrue.  
Let me open in them; see as you do.