

## ONE WAY

Says the only sign I see  
From the doorway, shadowed,  
Of my current home -  
One room, a country road,  
A mountain town - a way,

One way, to live today  
Upon this ailing orb,  
Its dark decay -  
The only way I know  
For now: to stay away -

From disarray, harm's way,  
Until our ways are mended  
Or earth's final say - To  
Walk this gentle path, to  
Follow signs, and daily pray -

SHELLEY MILLER

## All the World

All the world is filled with beauty  
If we love the light  
Prayers of praise, our sacred duty  
If we love the light

All the world is hearth and home  
And every face a precious poem...

Show me your way through grief and sadness  
If you love the light  
All will come to grace and gladness  
If you love the light

Every place is hearth and home  
And every face a perfect poem...

And all will come to grace and gladness  
If... we love the light.

Shirley Miller

## MATINS

Every morning  
 every holy morning  
 the sun pours through  
 ruby hollyhocks  
 reminding me  
 since I forget  
 at four a.m. or so -

That all are one  
 that time's a golden flow  
 that air is love  
 we live and breathe -  
 all will be well -  
 And every breath a prayer

Each color in this garden  
 reeks of glory  
 each bird, I swear  
 is calling comfort -  
 This beauty rubs me raw  
 and aching to be held  
 I finally fall  
 into the arms of heaven  
 on earth - Before my  
 newly opened eyes -  
 a dawn's divinity

Perhaps it's all  
 we really need to be -  
 astounded - daily -  
 and assured of  
 sun's and love's return -  
 their ancient total constancy

Hearts need warming  
cannot live without  
refrain. We are such  
petalled creatures - porous  
craving light and water,  
dying in the dark -

Dear morning,  
pray with me  
and sing me into  
strength again, again  
each day, each  
strange deep ruby day.

SHELLEY MILLER