

A Day with Daddy

(originally written July 16, 2000)

I hear you coming up the steps as you stride into my world. Warm, sparkly Love-beams play your puppeteer and seem to swing you down to me; your big smile showering me with Happiness. Holding you so close; filling us with the same light that shines from you and brightens my shadows . My smile stops our clocks internal ...

... and another meaning is ladelled smoothly onto our "Now."

We dance the careful dance of reunification; a quick glance to see if we are still the same Father and Son who Loved each other so pure and immense just the day before. "Hmmm -- same hair, same smile, same smell, same voice -- Yep, you're the same guy. Glad you're back -- Let's play a while. Turn the radio on and we can cut a rug or two. After that let's try some hide & seek. Don't worry, I'll always let you find me, just like I know you'll always be there to be found."

Giggling with gravity when you throw me back towards the heavens from whence I came. Sighing pure contentment when you catch me with hands gnarly-strong yet somehow so soft ...

.. and we each re-member the power of Gentleness.

I can see your Heart, a freshly opened flower; vulnerable and transparent as you dangle high from the pinnacle of pure caring. I can Feel your fears and your wounds as well. Where did they come from, those pains? No matter, as your Love is brighter than their darkness and glows through that haze; bathing me in the raw safety of "Father." I open myself to you too and Give you a slow return to the Beauty of fresh-born Bliss ...

... and we share our moment freely -- and in that sharing, Life Is Good.

Read to me please, but let me turn the pages. I might start at the back and work my way to the Beginning -- or maybe I'll skip around a bit. Who knows? B the way, don't worry too much about those word-things. Let's tap into the wonders of form and color and contrast and symbol instead -- Now We're Talking!

Into the park to visit my friends, the trees. More than mere "plants"; the trees are so alive - they Feel us nearby and wish us well; smiling down upon us while they toss and catch the winds. So graceful and smoothly they move! They make me laugh, bending without worry to the wills and whims of the Universe ...

... and while doing so, they demonstrate true Strength.

It's Good to lay my hands on rocks covered with moss and boulders etched by time's gentle sculpting -- honed a few seconds short of forever. It's like re-connecting with every stone that ever was. Soaking up pure Peace under the "Energy-Domes" created by the swooping branches of mature Birches and Alders and Willows -- the air is so shimmery-sweet in here! They form the strongest of citadels; invisible and free from the constraints of "time" and "space" ...

... and we breathe deeply together; giving thanks for that moment.

"Strangers" here are seen with pure Joy: as chances to make new friends and learn somethings new. "Hey friend, how about we share your bread crumbs and feed these

birds together? Don't worry, the big guy is my Dad - He Loves Me."

You know, flies and mosquitoes are full of just as much wonder as butterflies. Maybe they're not as color-full, but their aerial ballet is truly amazing -- and when they land on my nose they tickle me so. I like that and I laugh, and then you echo my Joy as we look at each other and smile.

Feeling truly at home with you here. I need no chair -- as I cuddle best in your lap. And we need no lamps -- as the Sun and the Moon light our way. There are no walls to restrict us. We are One with Mother Earth today and it just Feels Right ...

... and we are re-minded that Home is always where we already are; right here and right now.

I often hear you thank Nature for Its beauty and you encourage me to do the same - so I think I will: Thank you, Cosmos, especially for all those sunbeams that came from behind the rain-clouds just as we got a chill and thought of winter. Thank you for the rainbows spun so brilliantly in the sun-lit vortex of that fountain. Thank you for the kaleidoscope of clouds that waved gently to us while they portrayed an epic tale of heroes and lovers and battles that mirror those in which you "grown-ups" so needlessly struggle. Why do your adult brows furrow so? Why are you all so often concerned and serious? Mysteries to me in this beautiful moment as I let the clouds "struggle" for me and laugh with them ...

... and we re-member what a funny thing this Life truly is!

And what is this "poverty" of which you sometimes speak? Another mystery to me in this beautiful place. Aren't there balls to be kicked and people to be held and dances to be wiggled and waterfalls in which to splash in your world too? Aren't flowers so much more worthy of our attention and energy and Love? So soft-spongy, those flowers (some are even pretty tasty!). Here, Daddy, this one's for you ...

... and now you're as Wealthy like me.

Come on, roll in the dirt and give the Earth a back-rub with me. She could use a little lovin'. And while we're at it, I'm going to reach over and grab you and hold you close and show you how much I Love You. I don't have a reason to do so ...

... but do we really need one?

We're walking home now and I'm just about to drift off to meet up with some Soulmates in dreamland. But before I go, I look up at you and smile to thank you again for the great day. I had lots of fun and I Love You. Maybe we can do it all again sometime soon. Until then, I'll just go to sleep and re-dream it all to show all my Spirit-Friends still waiting to arrive just how much Love is still here to be felt and given and shared ...

... and in that Loving and Feeling and Sharing,
in that one pure Moment together, our Life Is truly Good.