

FROM OUR READERS
Beyond the Visible

When Life turns on its light
Something happens to my sight.

It arises from the world within
With rays of deep perception.

The view, more than ever
Is brighter, richer and vaster.

A transient on a street corner
Draws my heart closer.

An encounter with a lone flower
Enlarges my heart's treasure.

In these brief moments of eternity
I catch a glimpse of Life, the true entity.

Happy and at peace within
I can see beyond the visible.

But seeing with my naked eye
I've missed many joyful sights.

No wonder, a lifelong illusion
Has clouded my vision.

I have much to do ahead of me
Polishing a tarnished mirror constantly.

It takes faith, learning and compassion
Yes! a human revolution.

I believe it is my birthright
To follow the path of the light —

Seeking the Buddha nature
In all things, always and everywhere.

— Tesfaye Abagaz
Santa Monica, California