

Even Standing Still - Susan K. Seidl-Michigan

Not one of us
own the blueprint
to our destiny
though science
dissects finely from conception to a heart's final beat.
Each pilgrim a novel thought
action plotted or spontaneous
path commuted
distinct, dissimilar
the who-of-we.

(Alas only told we are

each other's image

but different

as mapped in finger-eye-DNA print.)

Once seed nurtured
fed and denied
enlightened exposure
proximity of familial and foreign entity
age fermented fertilized:
we are.

In time
we become conductor
solo of our horseless-carriage
and sustain it accordingly,
navigate and barn-storm independently
exploring, witnessing
wisdom universal:
we-the-intake.

Now evolved
we remain rooted
obscure breath on lesser routes
as life's layers have,
callused or fine-lined-
reaped-insight,
thickened our bark
reached ambrosia of the heart:
spirited longevity.
Our itinerary
is to share the mission spent
enriching
even standing still as-we-are.

Herein we can see our destiny. Each is given his assets and how he distributes them is based on choices and environment. Alas, we are indeed unique. It is therein we are gifts to our society... and time. **Susan K. Seidl**