

Two or More, Together

By Joanna Haymore

Shall we meet where the trees speak?
Where the Blue Ridge disappears in the mists,
Where red rocks sit in a circle,
Where sand meets the ocean
To hear, to listen, to share
The voices of stillness within.

Shall we gather where the Earth calls?
Beside the stream,
In the midst of the forest,
Beneath the stars and the moon,
Next to a camp fire
To the place, any place where we are together.

