
May

May is the cruelest month
since the Mankai, the cherry blossom
of the Sakura, is gone again.

Hanami, watching the flowers bloom
in colours white, shades of pink with a tinge
of red, or even vivid yellow,

is a feeling of utmost bewonderment,
touching bewilderment (*),
it reminds us of who we really are.

Sakura creating Mankai, Mankai creating Hanami,
the Wheel of Life spinning the cycle of
blossoming and dying around and around.

With every turn gaining higher ground,
since Pure Consciousness is extending
into ever deeper Understanding, Beauty and Oneness.