

JOE WISE SONG STORY

STAND IN THE SUN / THE CYCLE

This one “wrote itself,” and I am growing into it. A song for passages. This one for me happens to be facing into, accepting, making peace with, and ultimately surrendering to—ageing, the latter-years, and all its losses, mortality. Death. And the opportunity to choose to trust the Light, the Divine that is never separate from us, even in the “night.”

We are never out of Earth’s, our home’s, cycle. Our seasons and growth may not always synchronize (calendar-wise) with the Earth’s, but we have summer flourishing, fall receding, winter dying, and spring rising. We can choose to sing, dance, and skip in our souls, even if not in our bodies, to our last breath here. Before taking our first one in what comes next.

– Joe Wise

We shall not cease from our exploration. And the end of all our exploring will be to arrive where we started. And know the place for the first time.

–T. S. Eliot

