

Steps

We have feet
joy of first steps
hands to care
for self and others
yet it is the lowly
ones treading firmly
on the soil
the feet
that are spiritual
they alone walk for us
they travel far so
we see the world
is just like us
Old men of old times past
Basho Issa Buson learned
it well on their dusty trails
Jeshua walked
his own short path
and left the world changed
their journeys were within
until circles within circles
dissolved into one
Taking many steps
we think on Issa's words
to the snail
Climb Mount Fuji
but slowly slowly