

Pronoia

Early Morning Meditation

by Joann Renee Boswell

encircle and stare
surface searing with points blurred
together into marquees proclaiming
Dignity, Value, Truth
Humans lit up through
layering epidermis,
doubt, fear Inner Light
peeking and I *know*
everything will be
alright

exhale for reentry leave
orbital perch turn
off bedside alarm enter
planetary din

Purpose gives pause to preschool
training where I learned Perfection
belongs to God alone, warring
with self to eradicate sin became second
nature, quickly spying evil in me,
in others too I judged
extending my self-deprecating *r e a c h*
always falling short –
dubious of Good anywhere but Deity

refocused prescription pulls
sight to Humanity's Bright
forcing depravity into bokeh
giving me headaches if I try too
long to find fault

instead, I go about my day
spotlighting solutions, actively
pursuing Good in Myself
in Stranger and Friend I will
create as I seek
*Abracadabra** pull back the
curtain illuminate Original
Virtue
under a bushel of conspiracies
our Worth shines, visible from space
inspiring Hopeful Energy not blind to injustice
but determined to cultivate
sparks of stars buried like amulets
under our skin divining these convictions:

The Universe is out to heal us.

*I solemnly swear,
Humanity is up to Some Good.*

– Joann Renee Boswell is a member of Sierra Cascades Yearly Meeting of Friends.

**Abracadabra can be translated, "I will create as I speak.*