

***Always Elsewhere/Everywhere***  
**by Phyllis Koch-Sheras**

More than the blue bowl of the sky  
Are my heart and mind swirling and simmering inside it  
Connecting to the oneness of it all  
As I melt into the void.

Then the clouds appear,  
And I feel the building fear  
About to boil over--  
But instead of getting lost in the void,  
I remember that it's ALL GOOD,  
And that I am never alone.