Fearless Moment

Things are so simple When you deeply drop into the present. No past, no future, no fear.

What is fear anyway
But a painful fixation on another time -A haunting memory from the past,
An anxious anticipation of a future loss.

In the present moment There is only the breeze caressing your skin And the brilliant open space of clear awareness.

And oh how sweet the rose truly does smell.

Terry Fralich August, 2000