

## THROUGH THE EYE OF A NEEDLE

*It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle  
than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God*

In form unfolding  
The open heart becomes  
An all-embracing  
Eye

Revealing too  
The soft still centre  
Hidden in  
The storm-swirling  
I

Transforming nature  
Pierces the decay  
Of fleeting lives  
And – in the unveiling  
Of each hidden layer –  
The soul  
Gives unexpected  
Birth  
To gentle  
Truths

