

A Poetic Vision - Our Epistemologies

We discover what is real:

We discover who we are:

When we

Contemplate the majesty of mountains or
The protean forms of clouds

When we

Ski down a steep slope or
Soar up into the sky

When we

Watch children explore the newness of their world
Newborn lambs nuzzling their eye

When we

Hear the fugal power of a great organ or
The timeless call of ancient pipes

When we

Measure the forces within an atom or
Analyze the light from a star

When we

Interpret the meanings of a mathematical formula
View anomalies of an artist's creations

When we

Meditate in the stillness of a garden or
Return to the time of an ancient ruin

When we

Gaze into the sleeping face of a loved one or
Weep with friends at a passing

These are *Our Epistemologies*,

Our ways of knowing the world and ourselves,
Each reveals to us a facet of reality
Each reveals to us a facet of ourselves
And each gives us a glimpse into those realities
And selves that lie beyond