

Alone Again (a poem of Thich Nhat Hanh)

Alone again I'll go on
with bent head but knowing
the immortality of love
and on the long rough road
both sun and moon will shine.

Promise me, promise me this day
while the sun is just overhead,
even as they strike you down
with a mountain of hate and violence,
remember, brother, man is not our enemy.

Just your pity, just your love:
invincible, limitless.
Hatred will never let you face the beast in man
and one day you face this beast alone,
your courage intact, your eyes kind.

Out of your smile will bloom a flower
and those who love you will behold you
across ten thousand worlds of dying,
of dying and birth.
Shine, lightening my way.