

Journey

By Joshua Fox

Upwards I climb,
Higher and higher,
My will keeps me strong,
I cannot tire,
Until I have taken my path to its end.

Courage came first,
And judgement second,
Then after knowledge,
Understanding beckoned,
And I drew strength as they helped with the climb.

Up still do I climb,
Further and further,
Though so long ascending,
I've heard not a murmur,
Though reverence and awe had joined the others to assist me.

Only one left,
To me the greatest of all,
Yet I find nothing,
So out do I call,
But am given only silence in return.

I looked to my left,
And then to my right,
Long did I search,
But still nothing in sight.
Not the slightest reaction to my call.

It was then that I heard it,
A voice from inside,
A calm quiet tone,
Like the sound of the tide.
“Why?”

“Why do you seek,
What you had from the start?
I was here all the while,
Guiding from your heart,
And have walked with you since the day you were born.”

This I did hear,
A revelation so strong,
And after a moment,
I once more pressed on,
For goals may be met,
But the journey continues on.