



### Before Their Time

Those called 'before their time' tear open gaps leaving us churning around and about and in and out, gaps we prefer to ignore or step gingerly over in our pleasure driven and distracted life.

'Before their time' collapse the world we think we own

And remind us of the many uncontrolled ruptures

a shell of an abandoned home

a village diminished of contacts and presence

a chair where once sweet melodies sat

'Before their time' tell of an end before there was a beginning

'Before their time' speaks of a preferred order cast aside when head and heart struggle for homeliness in a world unknown and unwanted.

For if time is measured with every tick of the heavy hands of a walled clock then pain is the lost possibility of a past and future and the fear-filled sense of no more.

And if time is held in a moment by what or whom is beyond - then pain is absolved as past and future is no more and hearts, heads and tunes beat as one in our now, a now lying beyond the weight and measure of heavy hands.

This is but a place of 'time' devoid of before and after gifted with the sheerness of peace, presence and pleasure.

*For Dymna and particularly for those who are part of her life.*