

THE BARD'S PATH

At the Threshold of Tomorrow

In this moment
That's never been before,
We stand at the threshold
Of all that will be -
And all that might be.
In this instant of possibility,
What thought, what word or deed
Might turn the tide
Toward our heart's desire?

Oh, let me stay alert,
And my courage not fail me.
Let the truth of my heart
Rise to my lips,
And the strength of my hands
Throw open the door
For my vision of tomorrow -
For this is the moment
That begins it all.

Everything that can be
Grows from the seed
Of the very next breath.

- *Karl Schlotterbeck*