

## **ONE LIFE by Bonnie Pooley**

There it is.  
That's what we get.  
How to craft that one life,  
    day by day,  
    minute by minute,  
To create our best,  
    our highest,  
    our most honorable self.

The daily challenge of this one precious life  
To learn,  
To teach,  
To comfort,  
To love,  
To speak out,  
To rake leaves, stack wood,  
To listen —  
    listen to the planet,  
    to the speechless beings,  
    to the suffering, the angry,  
    the thoughtless, the needy.

Shall I stand in a line,  
    hold a sign today?  
Or shall I plant garlic,  
    the healer of all?  
Shall I call Angus,  
    let him know where I stand today?  
Or shall I glean apples,  
    or unload the hay?  
Shall I create policy  
    perched in a hard chair?  
Or might I climb a mountain,  
    breathe in the crisp air?  
Will I stand before committees,  
    let them know what's right?  
Or climb into my sleeping bag,  
    gaze at the starry night?

It's all about choices,  
    one after the next.  
We sculpt our one life,  
    and we hope that some day  
    We'll look back and say,  
"Not bad...for a girl,  
Not bad from this view,  
Not bad for someone  
With too much to do." 10/14/2015