

## The Dissolution of All Into Light



The waves roll in, the waves roll out  
The tide comes in, the tide goes out

The cosmic play goes on in perpetual motion  
No apparent beginning or ending

And yet, each movement, each moment  
having a totality unto itself

A creation, a crescendo, a letting go,  
only to cycle again and again.

Spiraling upward with each cycle to where?  
The dissolution of all into light?

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