

Dedication of the WaterHub

By: Bobbi Patterson



In the dark you flow
Unseen you disturb, eddy, and kiss
Creation's turbine.
Leaves, shoots, creatures too small
For the unaided eye
These live in your embrace – they restore.

The flow of freshness grasped by human imagination
Welcomed as daybreak dynamos – hub of determined
Resilience, Renewal: Here
Sun chemistries clean
Moon exchanges purify in motion,
Water – the first gift – the deep river re-members.
As all around lines of plenty grow thinner
We pour our lives out
Debris overflowing
The streams rise over their banks unconscionable
Earth-choking, claustrophobic

But here we open, release our grasp to study Wonder
Spaces of ripple and miniscule tide – breathing plants
Clarifying whirlpools
Even as the lines of plenty grow thinner
As we pour our lives out
Debris overflowing, fouling
Clogging Unconscionable, earth-choking

Help us open and release our self-made
Claustrophobia
To Awe
To miniscule tides
To all we can see and touch or wish to see and touch
Face to face
Breath to breath

Move us toward flow
Toward You
Our starlit Dark – our ever-flowing
Steam – our daylight diamond
Of Love and Healing