



©Catinka Knoth 2010 [www.catinkacards.com](http://www.catinkacards.com)

Moment by moment  
All springs forth into being.  
From where does it come,  
As it goes on and on;  
Each single spot, and tinyness, and being, its own,  
While together makes the grand?

From the invisible within,  
Where nothing is seen,  
The ever font wells up  
Reaching beyond the furthest star,  
Sparkling it's life light.

Could we but see this start  
Even if we were it.

We wish so much to know it out there.  
Might we instead look within  
To feel the ever springing light  
And let forth - this which must out?

And, perhaps it is always so, whether we  
See, think, like, believe it or not!

We gather to celebrate the story  
That tells us we are both -  
Forever more and yet a moment.

Catinka Knoth  
Christmas, 12/24/2010