

## Das Ewige Du / The Eternal You

Walking meditation in the Newbold House garden

*You meet me in the garden  
As I walk along the path  
You wave to me, you call to me  
"Come back, come back, come back."*

*You are the bird, unseen but heard  
That chirps as I go by  
You are the feeble glimmer of sun  
In the grey and cloudy sky.*

*You are the daisies and buttercups  
Thornbushes and pine cones  
You are the carved stone faces  
Fashioned by hands unknown.*

*You are the lichen-clad fruit trees  
With limbs contorted and wild  
You are the grunting, rooting pigs  
That make everyone smile.*

*You are the bees sucking nectar  
From the hearts of the flowering plants  
You are the wind and the rustling leaves  
In their undulating dance.*

*You are the gliding, soaring gulls  
Circling high above  
And you are my fellow walkers  
Their silence and their love.*

*You follow me through the garden  
Along the grassy path  
You call to me, you speak to me  
"Come back, come back, come back."*

Miriam Eguchi