

Flow, Inflow, and Flow

The creek comes down all at once, endlessly,
Endless Flow.

The snows melt slowly, but there's a rush.
A rush to the Creek, the River, the Sea.
The timeless flow to the Sea.

It's cold, and snows again.

The Jet Stream has Flow too, and brings the snow to the
Mountains.

It's a Flow to, high over the Divide.
If you reach out, upward with your mind,
you can reach into the Jet Stream,
And tip down blessings onto the world.

The timeless flow to the Sea,
Each drop of water only passes once,
Yet it's innumerable siblings crowd before and behind,
endlessly.

The world encompassing system of life: Constant,
timeless, yet timely.

Discrete yet infinite,
Flow, Inflow, and Flow.