

## The Dim Light

Ian Gould 10-13 April 2013

In the dim light not much makes sense.  
Shadows blending together causing confusion.  
Straining and squinting improves little.  
One view. One perspective. One angle. No clarity.

Shades of grey, nuances of dingy darkness.  
Indistinct outlines, unclear in line or delineation.  
The directions unclear, the path ill-defined.  
Which way? Witch way? That way? This Way.

Looking up.  
Pin pricks of light; seen.  
New horizons; perceived.  
Friend's hearts; shown.  
Helping hands; offered.  
Viewpoints; shared.  
The Way? Clearer..... now.

Slowly we move,  
Forward, gently,  
Following slowly,  
In the light that is given.

For that is all we have - enough light for the next step.

*(with thanks to Cheryl Atherfold for the last phrase)*

