

## Four Cardinal Points

I seek a point:

A vantage point, a point on high,  
A peak from which to view below  
The whole of all the earth and sky;

An enlightened point, a point within,  
To know just who I am who know,  
What I shall be, and what I've been;

A synoptic point, a point outside,  
Which eyes both time and all its flow  
From start to finish side by side;

An axis point, a point of rest,  
In orbits spinning fast or slow  
Of wheeling fortune, curst or blest.

But oh, alas!

No part exists outside the whole,  
The known is not the knowing soul,  
As time flows by, life's blood is shed,  
And rest in peace is for the dead.

*Stephen Wentworth Arndt*