



(Image: Fresh tracks, January snow—last light, North America)

Path of Peace

*Nowhere are the paths of violence and
peace related, nowhere do they cross.*

Without love of Earth,
can there ever be security?;

Without the economy of
needing little and wasting less,
can there ever be defense?;

Without freedom from the guilt
of hoarding and fear of losing
what is not rightfully our own,
can there ever be the vigilance
that sees no more than it
needs to know?