

DHARMA LAKE
January 19, 2012

By Michael Erlewine (Michael@Erlewine.net)



Your birth,
Pushing back,
The darkness.

Your activity,
Creating space,
Enough,
For all of us.

Your aura,
An envelope in time,
In which a family grows,
Closer.

We holding you,
You holding us,
Together.

Such gentleness.

Michael Erlewine
January 18, 2012

A poem for my granddaughter Emma May, who was given the name “Dharma Lake” (Chö-Tso) by the Venerable Khenpo Karthar Rinpoche.