No Time Not To Love
by Wilderness Sarchild

There is no time not to love,
No time not to say "I love you."
No time not to open your mouth,
Open your eyes, open your fists.

No time not to care, to desire,
To fall down on your knees in anguish
for what is already lost.

No time not to write a poem,
Sing gloriously out of tune,
And not just in the shower.

No time not to dare to walk into the fire,
 That place you must go,
That thing you must do,
Even though every bone in your body
Screams "NO! Not this. Not now."

There is no time not to go outside,
Talk to trees,
Lie face down in the dirt,
I mean, eat the dirt
And know you are being fed
From your Mother's womb.

There is no time not to hold a baby,
Smell the newness of hope reborn,
Touch the future that you will not be part of.

There is no time not to skip down the street,
Blow bubbles in the grocery store,
Or dance as if your heart isn’t broken.

There is no time not to say "I'm Sorry,
you were right,"
Or "I want to hear what you have to say"
Or just "I see you."

There is no time not to love.