

When A Child Emerges

When a child emerges
after having come through
the long dark tunnel which may be the same
as the one stretching at the end of the road –

when a child emerges
and lies motionlessly
in the depth of its cradle
sleeping,
its face radiates heavenly wisdom,
it seems to still remember the secrets of the Cosmos
from where it densified into a body,
intensified into a human:
the face is an image of a god who knows everything.

When a child emerges,
it is always a new Adam or a new Eve
basking in the blissful Garden of Eden:
consciousness has not yet distorted its face,
problems have not yet carved wrinkles in its skin,
the rat-race has not yet clenched its hands into fists,
it doesn't harm anyone, no one harms it.

When a child emerges,
everyone surrounds it,
everyone caresses it, cuddles it, delights in it,
everyone loves it because it reminds us of
what we all were like
when we emerged.

Four-and-half-billion around the surface of this globe,
do not raise your eyes to the skies for salvation,
do not study books to find the solution,
do not play with the arts in search of beauty,
just look at a child
who has just emerged
and you'll find the salvation,
you'll know the solution,
you'll be filled with beauty.

Let the children come to you all.
The children which hide in you all:
they have smooth faces,
innocent eyes
and open hands –
Let them all come to you
and let them place back into you
the Garden of Eden which was chased out of you

by the Cherub of Years holding high in his hands
the sword of fire.

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