

My work is loving the world by Mary Oliver

My work is loving the world.
Here the sunflowers, there the hummingbird.
Are my boots old? Is my coat torn?
Am I no longer young, and still not half-perfect?
Let me keep my mind on what matters, which is my work,

Which is mostly rejoicing, since all ingredients are here,
which is gratitude, to be given a mind and a heart
and these body-clothes, a mouth with which to give shouts of joy
over and over – My work is loving the world.

Source The Messenger

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