

Evening blessing

By Ying Pin, Toh

May you always have quiet spaces quiet times
To lay your burdens down
Quiet moments to pepper
Each human yet sometimes inhumane workday

May you have people, communities large or small
With whom you can be free to be you
Simple yet glorious, glorious you
Feeling light, without hats, titles, the string of alphabets behind your name
To just chill and relax
As You!