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The Blossoming Existence

Born under the desert sun, the flower begins to bloom
vibrant petals, fragrant scent, true existence begins
sister to the rose, friend to the lily, companion to the fern
sewn into the land, comfort but silent emptiness
to where am I headed?

Black metal box, sealed in tightly
cornered by dark walls, long journey ahead
unfamiliar, uncomfortable, unsure
land of cold white blankets, paved streets, flying geese
How have I gotten here?

Unusual tongue, distinct sky, unlimited land, many questions
windy, rainy, sunny, stormy
the flower continues to blossom little by little
vulnerable heart, thin smile, to the brim with emerging thoughts
Am I complete, yet?

Wholesomeness, consciousness, unblocked expression
an existence that has forever grown
high hopes, new feelings, shifting identity
growing soul, hopeful prayers, beating heart
I commit to keep on living

Shape to reshape, fine to refine, silence to speech
words to voice, receiving to giving, paying off to pay back
to borrow to return, to lend to keep, to observe to endure
city to province, province to country, country to world
I promise to keep on giving

From guest to host, involvement to engagement,
space is generated, where reciprocity blooms, generosity grows,
humility stands confidently, assumptions vanish, opportunity grows firm roots,
Only then humanity becomes united, voices chant in unison,
Searching souls find home
Finally I am home