



STJ #1064
Blue Boat Home



Though below me, I feel no
motion

standing on these mountains
and plains.

Far away from the rolling ocean
Still my dry land heart can say:

I've been sailing all my life
now,
never harbor or port have
I known.

The wide universe is the
ocean I travel
and the earth is my blue...
boat... home.

Sun my sail and moon my
rudder

as I ply the starry sea,
leaning over the edge in
wonder,

casting questions into the
deep.

Drifting here with my
ship's companions,
all we kindred pilgrim
souls,
making our way by the
lights of the heavens
in our beautiful blue...
boat... home...

I give thanks to the waves
upholding me,
hail the great winds
urging me on,
greet the infinite sea
before me,
sing the sky my sailor's
song:

I was born upon the
fathoms,
never harbor or port have
I known.

The wide universe is the
ocean I travel,
and the earth is my blue...
boat... home...

