

Surrender to the Tide
By Kate Becker



Photo from Anastasia Taioglou on Unsplash

I have swam in the sea of the Universe for quite some time now
In God's ocean full of creatures, plants and fish
And often I have noticed we find ourselves in our own personal whirlpools,
And we may spiral in and out of the water that envelopes us all
We find ourselves moving with the waves from the collective sea,
The sea that houses the aquatic life that is our humanity,
The sea of rhythmic tides of highs and lows.

We often find our own currents and tides, and may become fearful of where the waves seem to be taking us.

I have resisted the Universe's waves that have come into my bubble
Afraid of the vastness and hurricanes that have existed in the space we cannot help but share

I have tried to swim against the tide
Only to find my body has ended up in the same spot
With wasted energy
Energy I could be using to swim further into vast blue ocean out in front of me.

I used to be afraid of what lurked in the unfamiliar waters, what new creatures I may find
But I grew bored of the familiarity of the same spiraling whirlpool I created for myself, and my body grew weak with the fight
I decided I no longer wanted to swim against the tide, but instead let the waves drift me away. Letting the current take me with ease to the unexplored
It was the surrender that set me free, able to relax into tranquility of nature because it is not ours to control.

And I floated towards what I feared
And was surprised by the beauty of what was in actuality,
Opposed to the created illusion in my mind.
And I saw colors I had never seen before,
Prepared for any weather because I knew it was all necessary,
The sun and the rain.

I thanked the tides for taking me there,
To embrace the unfamiliar,
By trusting God's plan.
I understand now that the waves are out of my hands
And this is what makes me free.