

IMMUTABLE

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Waves crash against the unyielding rocks roll back and charge again!

The sea is relentless, but the stone bulwarks resist.

Yet come back at low tide, the dashing waves have been replaced

By gentle currents that caress the unchanged stone boulders.

Perhaps the retreating tide has marooned a crustacean

Struggling to return to its home in the sea.

The waves have changed pattern and the beleaguered animal

May not last until the return of high tide to carry it to safety.

This reminds us that life starts with birth and ends with death.

Neither the surf nor living creatures are immutable!

But are the rocks immutable?

We have only to walk down the seashore a short distance,

To find caves eroded by the roaring ocean challenging the shoreline.

Here and there, a delicate arch of stone has been etched by the relentless tides.

Even these stone structures will eventually crumble and collapse

By the combination of pounding surf and gravity's tenacious pull.

Waves, life, and even long resistant rocky crags

All have a beginning and an end.

Each follows its own clock, timepieces that tick at vastly different rates.

These alterations are inevitable!

Change, and only change, is immutable!