

# Naming the Beauties

*by Gary Hardaway*

Implicit in each cell and star,  
every particle and wave,  
is the code of its own undoing-

the signature of God  
consigning everything  
to the saturating energies of time.

The house divides against itself  
and falls in the fullness of time.  
Flesh emerges and decays.

Gravity gathers  
and squeezes what it gathers  
into the something

else it's going to be.  
From the churning flux of things,  
choose the moments of awe

to carry with you as you fall apart.  
While you can, name the beauties  
born of everything's impermanence.

