

Value in Silence or Silence in Chaos
T. Waldmann-Williams, Ph.D.
August 16, 2002

I am silent here among the chaos
I desire to reserve my public being for other times
But it seems that my inner and public being cannot be separated.

Who I am at work, community, family, prayer, and play is all the same
Yet I am not being my best at any moment when I don't pay attention to each
separately and yet together?

So this chaos is about what?
Others' created chaos in-turn is to be mine?
What is my role in transforming this chaos?
How can I assist in this transformation?
Who am I to be?

I am confused – or is that part of the chaos?
I am weary – or is that part of the chaos?
I am a paradox – or is that part of the chaos?
I am unfocused – or is that part of the chaos?
I am who I am – should that be part of the chaos?

How can I be my best if the chaos is strangling me?
How can I be my best if I am strangled and not alive?
How can I be my best if I am not alive thus unable to serve the chaos or me?
I must be who I am so that I can assist you to be who you are.

My silence among the chaos permits a better transformation than if I am unable
to be who I am.