

## Handout 11.1

### STARS

by Margaret Wheatley

*Turning to One Another*



In places where air still offers clarity,  
stars sing a siren song from space  
in the bright night.

Lying on soft earth,  
carried into sky by longing,  
humans respond to stars  
with questions. Why is the Universe  
so vast? Why are we so small?

Call and response through the night.

My whole life I have sent  
these questions into space. And  
listened for response.

Then sky wakens and star song fades.  
Humans forget mystery and get on  
with living.  
But the stars, the stars  
keep calling. No response.

Why is it that we call to  
stars with science and insignificance?

On the next bright night,  
find the clear air and ask again.  
Humans, ask again. Who are we?  
What is our place in mystery?

Perhaps you will hear what I  
have heard, a song of inner  
radiance.

For the stars  
the stars are calling  
  
saying we must  
turn to one another  
turn to one another and see  
finally see  
the stars everywhere.

*Note: In a clear night sky, for every star we see, there are 50 million more behind it.*