## Wu Wei

In the autumn of 2007 I left work and spent seven weeks in silence and solitude in a cottage on the north-west coast of Scotland

Perceptibly now the earth's tilting darkens these late November days, pale skies of fragile dawn soon fill with sombre autumn clouds.

Surrendering then to the absence of light, the promise of winter reveals an unexpected beauty in the dying of the year.

Brilliant wind scours the long wide stretch of driven sand and the solitary heart, covers the ego's footprints, cold clean air absolving the scattered striving self leaving only for God a delicate skeleton leaf.

Heather Lyons is secretary of the Thomas Merton Society of Great Britain and Ireland.