Cradle the earth with your arms
And your heart and your spirit
Follow the good nature that the great mother has given you
Understand the great wisdom and beauty
Echoing from every thing
Feel it in your marrow
Tendons and joints
Deep into your bones
And deeper still
Into your longing
Let the desire to hold the earth gently fill you
With a special kind of care
That sparkles and ripples
To each living being you meet

November 18, 2016 kelly ann ilseman