

Earth Speaks



Arctic Tundra

I am the Mother
I speak from the
 knowing warmth
 and fierce protectiveness
 of Mother Bear of the frozen land



I will nudge and guide and teach
 you the way
 through the cold barrenness
 of your present landscape
 holding body mind and soul
 in an icy frozen grip unforgiving

And I nourish you yet and I guide you yet
And I love you always
I will show you the way
 to forgiveness it is not too late
Even though this landscape you have fashioned
is bleak and barren—

I can guide you *I can lead you home*

I need you to grow into
 your own Mothering
 to be my arms my warmth
 my guiding ways
 in these tortuous times
 this modern cold landscape.



I am the Mother
I speak from the bedrock
Of the cold north land



Sink into your own
Wise bedrock
Reach back Reach within

Touch the one within
Who knew the blaze
And glory and prayer
of the Starburst--
My outburst of Love
flung across the beginning time.



I am in labor the birth of a new day
New Dawn

All beings—gathered
in the prayer of breath
the breath of prayer
will restore the rhythm
of my body—the earth
restore the circulation of life breath energy
in the time of the Breath of God



I call upon the

Spirit of the North

whose strength tenacity and wisdom
live within all beings
and whose strength tenacity
and wisdom are greatly needed
to push through
the frozen and unfriendly
landscape sculpted in these times
in the heart encased in ice.

And I speak from the Great White Bear



You need to awaken
the fierce abiding power of Love
now at this critical time
in the life of earth.

I call to you
from within the cave of your own
sacred heart
where the Great Bear love
sleeps

And I call to you
from without
where low sunlight
glitters on cold ice
where my green life
courageously pushes through
although sun's warmth feels distant
and the sky is very cold



Come forth!

Awaken the one
in the cave of the heart
the one who knows the ancient
knowing of the bedrock
the wisdom of the arctic green life
its story its strength its hope



who knows that
Each one holds the power
to help restore
the balance the breath
the rhythm

*The full and vibrant heart
of earth*



Pacific Ocean

I am ocean

I have a vast and teeming life
I speak in rhythm of wave.

I have been here
since you yourselves crawled
from my depths left my water self
and made your home on solid ground

I held you and rocked you

I held you I taught you

I taught you of moon life

I rocked you with moon



It is time for you

To listen deeply

To my life my rhythm

my teaching

Listen to the song of the sea

my song of foam and curl

Of gull and crab

Of swelling power

in this the hour

when you gather into the Breath

Stand upon the shore of my Being

Listen as I send wave
upon wave upon wave

to meet you to greet you
In ripples of sand
and ripples of foam
and seagulls calling
calling you home



to the Breath of being the Breath of sea
the Breath of earth the Breath of God



listen with your whole Self
you will begin
slowly to understand
that there is a rhythm
of life on earth
and in the whole cosmos

AND YOU ARE A PART
OF THAT LIFE THAT RHYTHM

I am a teacher of the Rhythm of earth

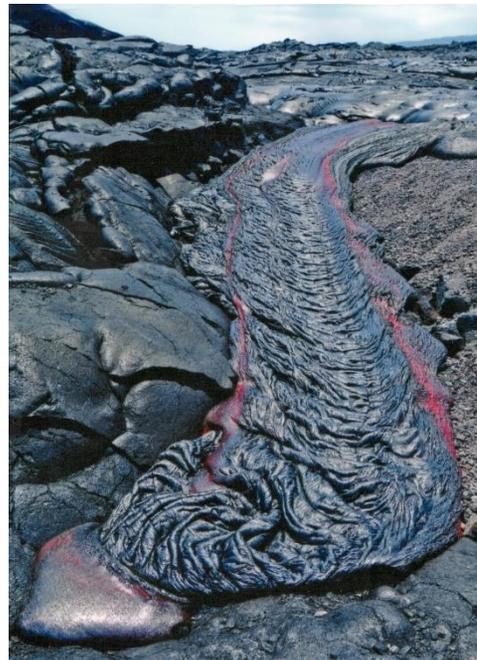
Kilauea Hawaii

I am the Mother
I am in labor
birthing new life
a new time

I spring forth
I pour forth
I hold fire in my hand

new earth

Join the Prayer
of this new creation
which sings an old song
of life
and love



earth's life earth's aloha

learn the aloha

Join the Prayer of the World



Grand Canyon

I am the Mother
this is a holy place where the sacred book of earth
has fallen open

My Light pours upon
the stone the bone of Me
this is the time of threshold
light and shadow dance among the crags
and creatures stand hesitantly at the edge of their body's
comfort and knowing



I speak from this time of threshold
I speak from the places beyond the edge
beyond your comfort
beyond the familiar

Find the sturdy trails
align yourself with Light
start the climb to this new time

*Answer the challenge of the rainbow veins of rock
summon the gifts of the rainbow colors within you*

From this open book of earth
I teach you of your past your world's past
I warn you of your future
and I bless your new steps forward

and I am with you on your journey
beyond edges beyond the threshold

and in the crossing you will come to know
the sacred book the open page
of Yourself.



Joshua Tree National Monument

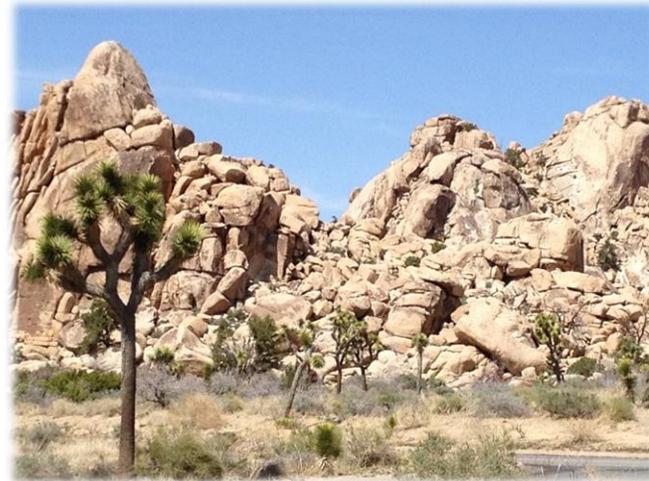
Listen to the teaching
of the Joshua tree
at this hour when sun's heat
swells
and waters' abundance
is strained
in many ways

We have much
to teach you
people of earth
how to hold firm

despite difficult conditions
how to be *with*

earth air fire water

We know we grow
we reach to
the blue stark sky
we reach into
the strength of earth
and we befriend
the touch of wind



the stones hold you
in prayer
the Prayer of solid
grounded ancient
presence
ancient knowing
wise abiding

in a time
of great change
the desert prays
with you

the Prayer of the World



Smoky Mountains

I am mountain
Great Smoky One

I am older than you can dream

I hold you up

I know earth and star
and sky and wind
I am stone
knowing breathing abiding

Christ-ed One

I hold you up



I am a Smoky Prayer to Creator
I rose from the infant
days of earth's being

Now is the time
when many generations
of losses
blow away like smoke....

*and we yield to the
joy
of the new beginning*

I, the ancient one
speak of the newness
tenderly

It is fragile as the forming days
of earth's being



a new molten flow
a new "fire"
a new forming
a new being

Listen to the elders
stone elders
stone knowing
stone voice

I am the Mother

I speak from the cloud
that is the breath of the
stone being
rising in prayer



and I speak from the mountain

Alaska's Glacier

I am the ice

I hold the knowing
of earth's long story

I am the solid one

I am the flowing one

I am the disappearing one



all is in flux
the time of change
is upon us
listen to the Mother--



I am Mother
My love flows in and thru the circulation
of the earth
its breathing its flowing
its movement

earth's grief can no longer be contained
the rhythms re-align
in confusion and grief
in a time
of great change
and upheaval

many are confused
they look to charts
numbers graphs

Look to earth's heart

there is a level of heart
that your instruments cannot feel
see or remedy

***Earth's heart needs
comfort reassurance***



ask for help

|



*please pray the Prayer of
the World*

Please pray the colors

Please pray the song

Join the Song

my people of earth
it is time
the Mother of All
enlivens all beings

Her song
Enlivens the world

Her prayer enlivens
the earth



please sing the song that has been given

the time of the singing is here



Sedona

I speak through the red rock
the story stones of earth

I am the Mother
I am Sophia
I am the glow
I am the life
I am the sparkle

Pray with me here

I am the strength
I am the gentleness
and I hold you in the dream
of earth becoming new

*Connect with me
in your prayers for earth
Your prayers with earth*



I hold the Oneness

I speak through the
warmth and generosity
of sun

I speak through the glow of the
red rock

I speak through the night stars



*And I hold you in the dream
of the new becoming*

Everglades

This is the place
Where the flow has been bruised

Everglades symphony

Everglades song

many notes are lost
but the song is not yet gone
This song shows how earth
can teach the breath

There is an immense rhythm

Here In this place

There is an immense breathing

In out

In out

The waters move with the rhythm

the waters know

where they need to go want to flow

The trees know the rhythm

to move with wind to hold with earth

The knowing hums in the stirring grasses

calls out in bird cry

and reptile slide and glide and whisper...



I am the being Everglade
My pulse is strained
The severed veins
Can no longer carry my life's flow
And my vitality grows low



Yet I am still alive
I call to you in tossing wave
and silken sea I am she Everglade
I am a vast energy
that moves with wind and moon and sun
and swell
I know the earth signs well
Everglade

I feel the beginning quiver of new life
In human beings...



it is the beginning
of the prayer of earth
joining
the joining song

I tremble now *not* with the weakness
of the poisons and the draining of my life

I tremble with the first hint of the *Rising*
The new song new prayer new dawn



And here in this place
the human race
the alive ones who know how to listen
are attempting to join the song
to see and hear and feel the web
to live within the life the flow
the greater rhythm
to be enfolded in the song of God

Trees of Pendle Hill Retreat Center

We are the guardian ones
We curl our toes in earth
We reach our arms to sky

we create poetry
 with earth air sun and wind
the poetry of breath
 The song of the tree ones
 the song of the earth

We are the Guardian Ones
You give us names
but we have our own tongue
 we speak in branch pattern
 and leaf pattern
 seed pattern
 and root pattern



There is a world a fellowship
 below your knowing
 below the soles of your feet
the community which lies below earth
the community of roots
 our handclasp below ground

You too can begin to reach out
to form an interlinking community
a rooted being
that hears the earth
and knows the earth
 You too can live in the rhythm
 breathing in breathing out

*I am the Mother
I speak from the trees
my rooted monks
of song and breath
who unite the light of heaven
with the breath of earth
who drink sun
and pass to you the cu.*



Ireland

Here in this land
wonder and enchantment
and the sense of story
have not yet been lost.

Earth needs to be seen truly
an enchanted magical place--

*enchanted life, dancing in waves
and widening circles from the Mother*

It is time to remember
what you have forgotten--



***Now is the hour for all beings on earth to be enfolded
in the love, the rhythm, the Peace of God***

How does that happen?
through prayer
Prayer in its truest deepest sense
is moving into the breath of God
Prayer is letting go
of smaller petty rhythms and patterns
letting them fall away
like bits and pieces of the shattered eggshell
as the chick steps out



there are many doors
to this deeper awareness, life love

what must occur in each case
is the cracking of the limited outlook
the fragile and transient eggshell
of small encasing habits--
so that in each path
there will be a sudden stirring of the soul--
like a fluttering of inner wings
too long cramped inside
the confining shell



and in this stirring
this fluttering
this gladsome opening
is the recognition of the Bigger Rhythm
Bigger Pattern Bigger possibility
bigger sky in which to fly

Knock and it shall be opened

Torc Waterfall, Ireland

The task here is to unite with the knowing
of other beings and forms of life
to retrieve, honor and learn
the now forgotten wisdom
Lady Wisdom

Story holds keys to wisdom-
the story itself can move blocked energy,
and here is the land of green and story

I hold great joy in my fluid rush of water joy
I smooth stone awaken stone
calm stone invigorate stone
I playfully met the new
greet all beings on my path

all I flow past becomes part of my song
my joy part of who I am
I am not separate nor are you
My song is a splash of joy and foam
dancing toward home

and where is home? I know in my soul



and that is what I teach you--
the way home is a song of healing splash

the way home brings one
toward the many splendored forms of life
to unite with them
meet them greet them
and continue to flow

do not resist
do not become rigid
do not refuse the stone in your path
the root in your way
the overhanging branch
the buzzing ones who fly beside you

do not give up
when the way is tight
and sharp and forbidding
for when met with playful splash
with fluid joy
and the knowledge
of water-dance water song
all becomes part
of a smooth bubbling song



I am Torc I send you love
wrapped in green moss and wise stone
please tell them all you are not alone

The Island of Iona

The Time of the Singing is here

The song of all beings is within each being
a full circle of life

Listen to the song notes of the wind--
the knowing of wind flows thru your soul
Listen to the fiery brilliant song notes of Sun
they lie within you also

You feel alone--disinherited by your mother the earth
by the Old Ones of starry space—



You are not alone the Prayer of Earth and Song of the Web
lie within the deepest fibers
of your own bright souls

as you begin to awaken the music
of the earth sun sky stars
the whole cosmos within your soul

you will become the Prayer of Earth
Song of the Web

and you will feel and know
the infinite tenderness
the Great Love
and the Great wildness
that holds all the notes of the Song



Christ who lies within each particle of life

Christ the awakener

*And...it is the Christ
The One within you
Who is the Song of the Web
and Prayer of the World*

