

First plants

(this poem is from my book, 'Of Secrets, Nature and Cats', ©2006)

Bring Me the first taste
Of the first plants
That you take,
Let Me sip of the first
Glass of wine –
And I shall give you
The first rays of My love
Deep into your heart
To entwine.

Give Me your Joy
And I shall fill you
With laughter,
Bring Me hope
And all Promise I shall fulfill –
For I am the Lady
Your spirit runs after
'neath the beams of My
Holy Wheel.

Join your wills
And I shall raise you
As the Spiral forms its cone,
Dance with Me and I shall guide you
To the Light that is your home.

Bring me the buds of First Flowers,
On My altar where Loves does abound,
And I shall dance midst the soft star-lit petals
'til all of My secrets are found.

Come and dance,
Come and sing,
The Circle is completed above.
Though all of My hopes
For Humanity
Ride the wings of the fragile White Dove –
I know
That the Seekers are conjoined in Me
Encased in the depths of My Love.

