

*Mother Sea* (9/25/2000)

The sea flows forever in its' torment  
the ebb and flow of each wave  
the tides of blood  
of breath, of life itself...

Unceasing motion  
giving rhythm and form to all of life  
each white curl reaching its' peak of ecstasy  
before crashing down, bringing destruction  
to the very boundaries which seek to contain it  
seeming to cry out to the land  
"I am free and living – why do you seek to restrain me so?"

Cycles of birth and death  
emanate from her waters  
all of life springs forth from her depths  
and all life returns to her  
in order to be born anew.

Each child born first lives within the salty ocean  
of his mother's womb  
Mother Sea gives him life  
then expels him onto the earth  
at his time of readiness  
to follow the path  
that has been laid out before him.

And always Mother Sea awaits our return  
in times of need, in sadness, in turmoil  
why do we seek out the comfort of her waters?  
She gently cradles and rocks us  
renewing the very life force that she first bestowed upon us so long ago...  
feel her love  
and know that she is ever-changing, yet ever-present  
always here to soothe, to comfort  
to remind us of our path  
sending us on our way  
with her eternal love and strength to guide us.