

MARY



Evening moon beseeching night,
Exiled dream ethereal light –
Just as it seems we're near the end,
She wants to start all over again.

This time from the heart of wonder,
Nourishment for all who hunger –
DNA from sacred mountains,
Sparkling skies living fountains.

Guilts all she takes from us,
Returning longed for world of trust –
What now someone whispers her name,
Tomorrow everything except for tame.

Who better to get things going,
Bridge our doing with our knowing –
Remember friendship focus on the goal,
Whatever broken you can make whole.

