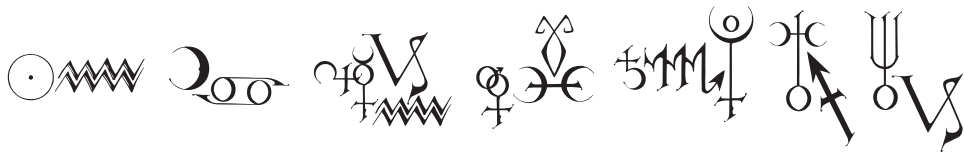


Melody



Like the Wind, wholly unexpected,
Ubiquitous, invisible, unpredicted –
Swaying the wintered ink drawn trees,
Symphony of actualities.

Kindness, belonging, warmth around,
Snowmelt droplets, fields unbound –
Swelling the River Goodness non-stop,
Jupiter says from the Mountaintop.

Given our history, chains and paradigms,
You're the Changemaker for these times –
Helping turn our hearts inside out,
The World into what we're really about.

heaven heard you at the door,
Understands what you're looking for –
Doesn't open automatically,
Often happens quite dramatically.

