



SHE WHO HOLDS THE WORLDS IN DARKNESS  
NOW BEHOLDS THE LIGHT

Held in the balance:  
fear of what might be by looking backwards—  
the ground of what was,  
eaten away by wanting to hold on.

And the new Earth flowing in, filled with  
—we know not what—  
its food our fear and we the balance point,  
this ruby movement  
holding all the worlds,

No longer black holes crushing everything that is,  
but Green Hearts giving  
—fountains unending—  
Love into the World.

W I N T E R   S O L S T I C E   2 0 0 8