

She - I am

by Julie Tara

*I know it is hard
for one to see another
So here is a moment of held breath in time
A brief yawn in space to tell you
This is who I am —*

*I am the One standing in Center
of all the Waters of the World
Out of my mouth spill the Stars
of the Infinite Night Sky
The Tiger who leaps and curls and roars
in the Forest - Yes, this
And the tiny Forget-Me-Not
Who opens willingly to the Sun's morning kisses.*

*I am born from a single Pearl
of my Mother's Necklace,
Nursed at the Eternal Milky Way of Her Being
—the fiery Center of the Earth
is but the Passion in my Heart
And my Roots move deeper
than the Darkest Storm.*

*My hair Snakes across Landscapes
as Rivers and Streams and Brooks
Glistening in the Moonlight
And my limbs Dance
as the swaying of the Willow
in the Wind's luxurious Embrace.*

*The Golden Glow of Candles
at early morning Mass
is the Burning Light of my Eyes
that witness all dreamer's dreams
And in liquid Passion
I Slip with ease out of my old Skin
and Birth again
to coil around Lovers in the long Spring grass.*



*The most Innocent of Children
am I — Laughter and Joy are my names
And the Wise Old Woman
Rocking in her chair at Twilight
— She who peels the Veils gently back
so we glimpse those Other Realms
— She, I am.*

*On the Whale's back I Ride
whilst Singing from the Deep Cave
within my Belly, where Bear lives
Singing the Songs of Becoming,
Weaving Worlds in the Sea Foam
with my fingers.
The soft Rains are the Tears
of my Suffering
and the Rainbows my Radiant Arcs
of Hope and Love.*

*All things are Within me
and I am in All things
—and Beyond the Veil
I am simply a Pulse
a Heart-Throb, a Drumbeat
—and Beyond that I am Light
—and Beyond that I am Dark
and Emptiness.*

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