

Wisdom from Ethereal

Make ME a Channel of your Peace
As you walk, walk up Right
Warm in the Rays of my Sun
Receive the Whispers of the Trees
Look to the Wind and you WILL see Me
Greens and grasses, flowers and more
I will compel you into Dreams of Evermore
Beneath the Earth, the Life within
Find the Gems... the Gifts you win
I will Nurture and Love when you cannot
Lest all of our Love be forgot
Over eons, centuries and minutes
We've travelled to be here in this moment
On the edge.... The Growing Flame
Know now, no more will be the same

Shiya Stone

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