

They Have Heard The Cries

They heard the cry of their brothers and sisters.

Some of them heard before others knew.

They heard the cry of their brothers and sisters —

in their dreams, the silent cry of the children of the Mother.

As the Mother bled from within her womb, she claimed her children and took them back.

Where they would be nurtured again — to forget the pain and be reborn amidst their silent cries of why?

For they that were born upon the earth to bring joy and sustenance to man

knew not upon their entrance unto the world

there would be other than love.

She took them back, within her womb

so they could be born again.

And the Mother came into their dreams at night

the dreams of the caretakers who's heartbeat was hers

and asked that they comfort her little four legged creatures

and the watchers in the sky.

Beneath the waters the silent ones watched

as the little ones were called back home

and upon the lands the watchers looked upon

the blackened shore.

And the world within the one which walked on two

is projected out and all around

and what he sees is the womb of self

where that which is sick and dying

must return to the Maker

to be made whole and new.

And still there pain

for you see it is your pain.

Hear their cries

for it is your cry.

And someday that I may take you within my tender arms

so you can come home again

To emerge again, reborn in all your glory,

never to be separate again.

And you will see the return of the light in the eyes of your

brothers and sisters once more

the light which you watched fade away

and man calls this history

and God calls this life

and His children shall be silenced no more.

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