

Mother Earth

The morning sun shines bright.
Awakening, stunning, life!

The water washes away primal fears.
The sun dries up the last tears.

The birds are singing,
the trees are swinging,
slowly in the wind.

Sparkling lake,
growing trust,
mountains dissolve
into dust.

The soul merges
with the infinite sea.
Becomes wind,
rustling leaves in the tree.

Planting seeds,
pleased
about what is possible.

Patience opens the flower of joy.

After each threshold
a new birth;

Welcome consciousness,
for you and our planet earth!

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