

**12/2/2014**

Perception is the form

Love is the essence

Growth is the purpose

**11/07/2014**

The days are long

And I walk

Another failure

And I stand on her trunk,

And I weep.

And her leaves sing:

“And everything is as it could be,

And everything is as it could be.”

The days grow short,

And I sit at her base

And I am afraid,

And I grow quiet,

Knowing whatever I say

Is wrong.

And her leaves sing:

“And everything is as it won't be,

And everything is as it won't be.”

The days are long,

Another mistake,

And I am lost,

And I have not seen her for a while,

How will she ever forgive me?

And her leaves sing:

“And everything is as it will be,

And everything is as it will be.”

The days have grown short,

And I have felt pain,  
And I have felt love,  
And I have felt her love,  
And I will leave soon.

And her leaves sing:  
"And everything is as it should be,  
And everything is as it should be."

### **March 28<sup>th</sup>, 2015**

Can sacrality be savored?

Resting and frozen inside but without. Hold on to this moment it's temporal, fleeting, and not for you to possess. Taste what it is you feel with a tongue of flames. Devotion. Our bodies are not temples they never were. We are simply the mud of stardust, flesh, and bone. Creator and destroyer, creator and destruction yearning to connect to other. Listen to the wind around you even when it is silent and feel your feet over the earth's mud-it is your matter, your flesh. We aren't that dissonant as it seems sometimes. Although we forget how delicate we are. Close your eyes and feel.

### **An Apology, 3/20/15**

I am grateful to be here. Thank you.

To you, a keeper of time and life, I ask that this apology be taken and passed to the universe. I haven't been the best person in this life I have been blessed with. Though I try, it seems hindsight is indeed, always 20/20. I only see this transgressions after they have been committed. I have been a terrible friend and lover, an impatient mother, a hopeless romantic and a lost soul. For those things and so many more dear tree spirits, I ask for the chance to apologize and do the right thing. My request isn't an overly complicated one. I simply wish to apologize and ask for guidance to see before making these repeat mistakes. I only want to learn how to be better for myself and those I love who I am fortunate enough to have in my life, so that I may love and protect them and do what I know in my heart is right. For this, I give you my word that I will heed the signs and feelings sent to me by you spirits and mother universe. I will take your hand and have you lead and guide me. I dedicate myself to this cause and give you all of my love, respect, gratitude and adoration. With all my heart I thank you. May you stand for thousands of years more and remain the immortal being of beauty we know and see you to be.

### **3/28/15**

What a gift to be amongst such an old soul. I feel the unconditional love of a mother. I am definitely a damaged soul and because I am slightly hung-over I feel sicker than usual but also so blessed to be in this healing place. A caterpillar crawls on my backpack and I feel so happy. Everything is temporary. Bridget, no matter how dark the storm is over head, they say someone's watching from the corner at

the edge but what about us when we are down here in it? We've got to watch our own backs. You think you've got it they're going to beat it out of you through work & debt. Whatever all else there is. Trying to see the light of truth keeping out of it. Told them to watch their own backs. If I see you struggle, see you work all night burning your light to the last of its dim watts I'm going to help you how I can. If you see me struggle all night and give me a hand because I'm in need I'll call you friend indeed. If I see you struggle I will not turn my back...I've seen a good man and bad man on the same path.

This was poorly quoted from a song written by Jason Molina. RIP

A truth about the human condition at this time however if we escape to places like these we will be okay.

### **Final Message**

One day they may ask you why people go away.

And you will tell her it is because they've given all their love to those they cared about.

And that's why it hurts so much when someone first goes, because all of their love for you is entering you and your body is wild with all this emotion and energy it now has.

But it gets easier, because now you have more love to give.

And you'll tell them that one day you'll give all your love to them and then it will be their turn to give it away.

And they'll ask: "What if I want to give you my love to keep you here longer?"

And you'll tell them: "You already have."

This is that moment.

Stop.

I'm going to hold you here.

We're going to stay grounded here, on this Earth.

You are not going anywhere because you have something to see.

Someday you'll be holding a beautiful child.

And that child's eyes are going to open up and look at you.

And you at them.

And you both will be looking at a beautiful world of endless possibilities.

You will both be beautiful mirrors in that moment.

And in the coming moments as you both grow, you will both realize this, and you will love your child.