

SHE HAD BUT ONE EYE

She had but one eye,
But it was the only one she needed.

She could nail them to the wall.
She could drill right through to the heart, heal their souls.
She could visit her stars to focus their Light.
She could see the invisible, eternal, and infinite,
Which rendered Time irrelevant.

The stream of Love flowing through her kept
The grass green,
The sea blue, and
The sun shining,
Giving a glitter of gold to life on Earth.

Swinging from a moon in a wee, far distant corner of the Cosmos,
She loved her progeny, who carried her life-force
Within them.

Irrevocably connected they were, through her, and she lived,
Nestled content, within billions of hearts, untold trillions of plants,
And minerals far too numerous to count.

She loved to dream about the time when
Her children's two eyes finally became one,
And they could join her.

She continued to train them,
To show them Their Way,
To bless them with calamity so they could learn.
To gift them with Love,
And show them how to use it for the benefit of all.

Sometimes they even did it.

The poor babies had an uphill struggle, on purpose.

It helped them become stronger,
So when their one eye finally opened
They would not be blinded by their own Light.

