

## I Mankind

*In the midst of all the foment,  
there is a deep calm.*

*We hear the call,  
the sleeping lions, the men,  
awaken.*

*No more bombs, we cry.*

*The women shudder with joy,  
and excitement. The men  
are coming, they whisper,  
the men ARE coming.*

*Silent waves wash over the  
borders; separation of  
mind and body – a me and a  
you. The I runs amok  
in the panoply of noisy commercialism.*

*Our time has come.  
Arise, Awaken, Surge forth to  
build what needs to be built.*

*II Deeper into love and joy.*

*Do not forget the  
women, my brothers,  
for their Wisdom is the one  
that will connect and nourish  
us in our need.*

*III Being supported on my journey.*

*In the glittering essence, in the  
depths of existence, the Divine  
plan glimmers.*

*Moaning arises in the midst  
of the container “Hold me, hold  
me – for I am angry”*

*Bend to the task, hold one  
another. For together we  
end it all - bringing to  
fruition what is next.*

*Clear the plates, bring the food.  
The next meal being no  
different from the previous*

*unless you Bless it.*