

## Whole Moon Cycles

Whole Moons  
Round Circles  
Symbolic gestures  
Of time fading into twilight  
Into the autumn  
Taller trees brushing the sky  
Blue skies  
Great watery blue eyes  
Mirror clear  
The earth revolves  
Seasons change  
Night turns to day  
Nothing stays the same  
    for a moment  
Cycles of nature

I am a part  
Of all that is  
All that was  
All that will ever be  
No need to read the future  
It's written in me  
Moons my new cycles  
Changes of greens  
Mist in the air  
Sea salt spray  
Heavy rocks to lithely climb

I still feel the gravity of the moon  
The tide of the shores  
The sunshine above  
The breeze on my face  
The rivers of blood in my veins -  
    along my shores

Holding your hand  
Strong and rugged  
like the mountains  
So sure  
So solid  
So protective  
So gentle and loving  
Rough during play.  
Carefree like a child.

My world crashed and I saw  
My 30's fade into 40's  
Some grays and whites  
Lightened my hair  
Like when I was a child.  
Change.  
And missions undone  
And times of life unspun  
So many trails yet to hike  
Projects to undertake  
Ideals that will save-the-world

Finding magic in the wisdom  
Of embracing myself  
Loving, holding, nurturing  
Myself  
In the cradle of awareness  
Arms of forgiveness  
Gentle compassionate waters  
Nestled in sleepy hollows  
With flowers abundant  
and verdant peace

<<Just rest for a moment.>>

Chiming in rhythm  
To the earth's cycles  
The lovely things  
That cradle and adorn  
Nurture and support  
Looking after the small ones  
Opening my arms again  
For the whole world  
Cradling universal oneness  
Maybe I can do it this time.

Thurs, April 18, 2019  
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