

## UNITY

I am the Cosmos  
and twined about my roots  
are the seedlings of the sun ---  
father of the rain and consort of the moon  
brother of the stars and mother of the earth ---  
into whose fecund soil  
the lover pours his rays  
to warm the bed her wanton daughter fills  
producing sons to carry on their race.

The Cosmos is within me,  
extension of my Self ---  
my outer/inner oneness undisturbed  
by wars which taunt the ego of my mind.

And so I hug a tree and know its worth  
I sip the rain and dance in sol's embrace  
Then kiss the breeze - thus tempting fate's caress  
Which burns the temple of my unspoke words.

Ah Cosmos---ruler of the self I rule  
I whirl within your arc  
and from my deeps  
spew out to you, who are myself, a prayer  
which only I can answer  
from our closeness.

My essence is your essence clear and simple  
while all your images reflect in me ---  
A raindrop in the pool's unending cycle!

**Narelle Grace**