

Dance fearlessly as Mother dances.
Hold the images of dancing Shiva and dancing Kali.

Kali dances on Shiva's chest.
Under her feet
He is quiet absorbed into his very nature

Or does He 'play opossum'?
She dances on and on on Him
oblivious of action

Dancing on Shiva
On this Lord
Her Lord who is also Natraja
The Lord of the Dance

Kali the dancer
dances on Nataraja

Shiva Nataraja
The Lord of the Dance
The King of Actors
Brahma

The world acted out
The world danced out

But who dances?
It is we who dance
Dancing
Acting we act
The clinging to a ship
While the great storms blow in and about us
Amid the dreams we try to keep as real

So urgently do we seek the power of a peace
That would be real
But all we know is the ship and the storm

O Kali and Shiva
Teach me now your gentle aspects
Those which embrace us. Those which have been beacons

Sensed beyond shadows of demons and rims of wars

I will pray all violence into a greater whole.

Storms will yield to heavens

O Vishnu O Krishna

hold us preserve us

i sense your very light is the beauty of the world

Now as moon and stars and now as day bright sun

and i pray to forms of God in the forms of my dreams and memory:

Embrace me with love that i may embrace suffering

Swaddle me with compassion that i may swaddle the abandoned

Bring me to that consciousness that is the root of love

Hold that consciousness dearly

For it is the root of love

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Together we are one

Namaste

Embrace me as the Mother who is the Mother of this self no less than the
Mother of God

Embrace me

O Holy Mary full of grace

The Lord is with Thee

Blessed are Thou amongst women

Blessed is the Fruit of Thy womb Jesus

O Holy Mary Mother of God

Pray for us Now and at the hour of our death

Amen

And Shiva

Embrace me in love that i may embrace the abandoned

Swaddle me in compassion that i may bind suffering

We are Mother's dance. Mother dances on Shiva's chest.