

GODDESS OF THE NIGHT

By Danna Faulds

The Goddess of the night speaks only in a quiet voice.

“Trust the movement of energy,” she says.

“Trust the opening of blossoms. Trust the wisdom that rises through you like sap flows through trees in spring.

Trust that you can leave that which you no longer need . . .

Trust the coming of new insight.”

The Goddess pushes the cloud-hair from her eyes

And offers you a cup.

This is the chalice of life. The chalice of change and choice.

“Drink deeply”, she says. “And do not second guess yourself.

The only answers worth listening to are those that come from deep within.”

With the approach of dawn, the Goddess transforms herself in sunrise.

As the last stars fade from the sky, she speaks to us a final time.

“Trust your own immortal soul.

Trust what you know, and what you don’t.

Trust that you can do what is yours to do.

Trust life to bring you face-to-face with truth.”