

The Fire of Life
From *Sacred Fire*, 1998, by Nancy Wood

Every day I bathe myself in light
and write my name in stars across the sky.
Every day I am the Fire of Life, burning
with the intensity of the Sun. The Wind cannot

blow away such passion, nor can Rain drown
the ash of love, knowing it will burn again.
Every day I bathe myself in light and dance

to the music that rivers make on their
way to the sea. The Earth hears my prayers
and gives my body a familiar form,
feminine in nature, strong and surviving.

Every day I write my name
in stars across the Universe: I am love.
The power of my flame
rises with the fury of my dreams.

Music:

Welcoming

2 Cellos, "Benedictus." In2ition.

Labyrinth Walk

Australian Nature Sounds. "Windchimes and the Ocean." Dreamtimes 2-More Wind
Chimes in the Australian Outback.

Excerpt from

girl on fire { a poem for women ready to
light the world }

there is a girl

she is wise
and wary of flames
but still, she knows
she will survive the fire
life scorches sometimes.
she has been a phoenix before
and every time
she burns to ashes
she knows
exactly how to rise
again.

Jeanette LeBlanc