

INVOCATION FOR THE GREAT MOTHER



Fallen feathers, rocks and stones,
speak to me, tell me of your travels.

Patterns in the stars, shapes in the clouds,
speak to me, tell me of your wisdom.

Blowing winds, crashing waves,
speak to me, tell me of your power.

O Great Mother, show me.
O Great Mother, lead me.
O Great Mother, infuse me,
with Your Love,
Your Light
and Your Essence.

I will watch,
I will follow,
and I will receive
all of this and more...
as it is revealed to me,
shown to me
and embodied within me.

And, so it is!



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