



Harmonic Convergence

August 17, 1987

I was standing in the dark
Hand-in-hand with four hundred people
and I began to wonder if the thread of time
usually so intricately woven, had somehow snapped
and left us waiting for a sun that would never rise

Oh, what a breathless moment it is when there
is a pause in time; a beautiful moment never forgotten
Even the heart momentarily ceases it's time-worn beating
I take in every movement - real or perceived
every blade of grass, every ripple of the ocean,
every glorious bird flying overhead

We watch the clouds for any further 'pinkening',
any change, a sign of life, a relief from the vacuum
Again, the wondering, if everything has become so perfect that
time is no longer needed, and we shall stand here forever,
hand in hand, heart in heart, soul in soul

Then....

The sun slowly peers above the edge of the highest cloud on the horizon
as if to stare back at the waiting throng, it finally slips a little higher
The seagulls scream their approval, and the breath flows once more
The heart resumes its steady beat and we knew we really HAD
created a New Mayan Dawn with people all over the world

Joy permeated every cell of my body as I released my soul into
that day, and into the hearts of all those kindred strangers,
I felt the heartbeat of the earth join my own in total harmony
And I knew at that moment that my life would never be the same

.....I was high above the group looking down, I was ten feet tall
And yet I could feel my feet were solidly upon the grass,
I could feel strong roots coming out of the soles of my feet
burrowing deep underground to join my being with the very
life essence of this beautiful blue-green planet earth

I am, I am, I am, I am..... love, peace, happiness, joy

~ Lillie White Feather ~