

THE CALLING

Listen! Listen! Not with ear but with open heart.

Listen closely to the haunting stillness of the earth,

To the voice of eagle, pine and rock.

Just listen! They speak to us.

Listen to the voice of cosmos and the dark mystery.

To the foreboding voice of ancestors cradled long in death's sleep.

Can we hear them?

Can we hear the voice of our own prophets and messengers?

The child's innocence?

And what of our internal voice, or have we turned deaf ears to this too?

Can we hear the asking?

Is it not time to move?

Is it not long overdue to awaken from apathy and denial sleep?

Is it not time to come alive and to be in this world?

Is it not time to be warriors? To serve?

Is it not time to heed the voice of collective soul?

Can we hear them yet? Their inquiry.

Why are we still afraid to break the chains that make us prisoners of our numbing and arrogant ways? The self-destruction, blindness and misdeeds.

Why are we still afraid to look beyond our fears, our greed and pride at a greater vision and destiny? A destiny we must partake.

Why are we still afraid to look into the emptiness and remember again our origin?

Why are we still afraid to surrender the grasp of shallow wants and to retrieve our forgotten dreams? What are we waiting for?

Is it not time to gather a new collective vision?

Is it not time to give with selfless commitment that goes beyond our childish wishes and whims?

Is it not time to be fully conscious? To be awake and alert?

To become participant travelers of future's journey? Are we listening now?

We say to you there's work to be done.

A future to dream.

A world to build.

An earth to heal and hearts to awaken.

We say to you no-one else can do it but you yourselves.

You have to grow and become of age.

Can you hear the calling?