

The Primordial Soup
by Oceana del Fuego

From the primordial soup of the dark
come the seeds that germinate when the light comes

From the womb of the dark
comes all new life

From the fallow time
comes the harvest

From the intense internal
comes outer worldly action

From the quiet
comes the soul's music

From the emptiness
comes future bounty

From the honoring of the cycle
comes ease of transition

From the storm
springs the peaceful day

From the questioning
comes strong, clear certainty

From the experience of being lost
comes the reality of being found

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