



my psalm of Disorientation

from miowinter's
burrow

Send light down the
furrow.

Come forth hidden sun

Send light for the
work yet undone.

From the Carmina Gadelica
An Ancient Irish Prayer



my psalm of New Orientation

This alone I seek...
to live fully in
the present

To honor the
wisdom of the
ancestors

And to hear the
voice of
tomorrow.

From the Carmina Gadelica
A Druid Blessing



my psalm of Orientation

find the place in
you that is between
the sun and the
moon

between the
darkness and dawn

between the
lightning flash
and the thunder

The question and the
answer come
together there.

From the Carmina Gadelica
An Ancient Celtic Prayer