

The Hours of A Goddess's Day.



The Dawn 6:00AM

The Goddess sees the sun rolling over the eastern tide,
like a head crowning at birth.

It comes out screaming bright rays mirroring
like a twin on the watery surface.

Another beginning of possibilities as the rising
light erases Her night time visions.



Morning 9:00am

The Goddess showers yesterday away, making today even better than before. Awakened to all Her senses while dreams from the night transform to vision statements for today. Breathing deeply this new beginning, as She does every morning, with hopes of a turntable of possibilities.



Noon

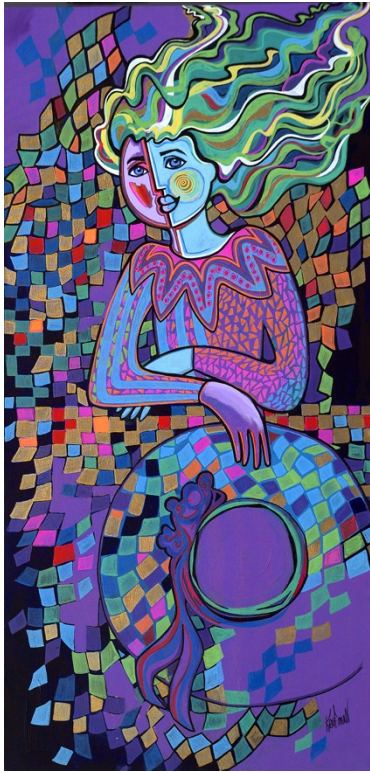
A time when all things are aligned with the sun.
The Goddess holding a bouquet, seeks a fitting vase.
So much anticipation for the flowering of the day.



Naptime 3pm.

Instead of counting sheep, I count blessings
from the Goddess Her...

All the sugarcoated dreams She helps come true,
All the rainbow color food She feeds to the world,
All the gift rapped stories She tells the children,
All the flavored waters She swims to feed the hungry,
All the delicious love poems She writes to our planet,
All the divine music She sings that fill our hearts,
All her spicy courage as She speaks for truth,
All the decorated stages She stands on to make a better world.
I nap in peace.



Sunset 7:30pm

Reflecting on the day, noticing the hues
of today fading, still beautiful and somehow
richer in memory.

She smiles with satisfaction, a day well spent while
peacefully anticipating tomorrow.



Midnight 12:00pm

The ink night sky
and shimmering stars
are a launch pad to another
time zone of possibilities.
The Dream Watcher Goddess
and I journey between
two places, once merged,
shapeshifts, rewrites and
assimilates us to begin again.