
GAIA GROWING

By: Bill Hanson

One world. One life. One being.
Her vital breath flowing
through
her winds and her breezes
and her
passionate hurricanes.

One world. One life. One being.
Her nourishment pulsing
through
her oceans and rivers
and her
ever replenishing rains.

One world. One life. One being.
Her cells reproducing
through
her flora and fauna
and her
all carnal spirit of yes!

One world. One life. One being.
Her organs maturing
through
her species evolving
in the
womb of the sun's caress.

One world. One life. One being.
Her awareness on-growing
through
all life's interaction
with her
mind that is us everywhere.

One world. One life. One being.
Her mind always questing,
through
our senses and actions,
for her
dreams that we live when we care.

One world. One life. One being.
Her face all unveiling
through
our lives and our spirits
and the
tools that we utilize.

One world. One life. One being.
Her childhood now ending
through
our love and our blending
and her
finding her self in our eyes.