

Mystery

How can we reclaim the inherent "mystery" that belongs to all of creation, while living in a "throw away" culture that has covered this wonder with waste?

How can we return to a magical world, one that we have made toxic with our greed and desires, with our addiction to consumerism?

Could it begin with something as simple as recognizing that we are not separate from the Earth, but breathing its air, sustained by its food, nourished by its beauty are part of this miracle? The signs of wonder are all around us, from the simple mystery of a sunrise to the laugh of a child.

So too are the signs of desolation we have created, the rubbish we scatter on our streets, the toxins in our water, the species we have depleted. And amidst both the beauty and the desolation is the cry of the Earth, the living being to which we all belong.

If we can hear this cry despite the clamor of distractions that bombard us, we can begin the work of returning to what is sacred and whole, to that connection that unites us all...