

## Planetary Dance 2008

### Of the Earth

(1)

Of the Earth, the Earth,  
The shining glorious, wondrous Earth,  
A tiny point reflecting light,  
A giant home to creatures great and small,  
A little thing to Suns from far away,  
A great person to us who upon Her live.

She gives us Her very self to clothe our souls.  
She gives us Her delicate fragrant blood and bones and breath to be our bodies.

Yes, yes it is really true,  
That we wear the Earth as our bodies.  
That we feel Her from inside the part of Her  
That is our very living flesh.

How intimate we are with Her  
That we can be Her and She can be us,  
And we can live together -  
Would that it were in peace!

(2)

Ah, but let us now remember,  
Let us swear that we will remember,  
Let us take an oath the like of which  
We have never taken before.  
Let us pray and call upon everything that is sacred here  
And wherever we may have been  
And wherever we may be going.

Let us swear that we will remember  
That our Earth is alive  
And must be treated as another living person  
That is so great in size and bounty  
That She has given us our bodies  
And we live our lives from birth to death  
Inside Her, inside Her, inside Her living self.

(3)

We must ask Her now to forgive  
The great sin we have committed,  
The great wrong the human people have done,  
That we have ripped Her bones,  
And slashed Her green and growing hair of trees,  
And fouled Her blood,  
And poisoned Her breath,  
And drenched the waters of Her life  
In the bits and pieces of our ignorance.

And we did not even remember that She is our body.  
The Earth is our body.  
We have done this to our own body.  
Surely cancer is too good a name to apply to us  
And what we human people have done  
To our body, to our body, to the living Earth our body.

(4)

Let us now form our bands of fighting, singing warriors.  
Let us join the mighty convocation of the bringers of the great peace.  
Let us offer ourselves, our hands, our hearts, the labor of our lives.  
Let us offer all that we have and are and ever will be  
To work the work of expiation,  
To dance the dance of respite and redemption,  
To become the people we must be,  
To return to live in harmony  
With our body, with our body, with the living Earth our body.

(5)

The music sounds; the drum is beating; the trumpets call us forth.  
The struggle is joined again now.  
More and more and more of us form the wave,  
The unquenchable flood of people who will not be turned back.  
We will do what it takes to save our body.  
We will cleanse.  
We will restore.  
We will renew.  
We will sustain.  
We will survive.  
We will brook no opposition.  
We will live again in union  
With our body, with our body, with the living Earth our body.

(6)

Gently, gently calls the singer.  
The sea gull floats above the scene.  
The ocean kisses the mountain's fingers.  
Every one of the children dances  
With a joy that is wondrous to behold.

The time that will be is with us now, whispering:  
"I am here. Come, come, hurry, hurry, come.  
"I am waiting. I have a surprise for you.  
"I know you better than you know yourself.  
"I know the signs.  
"The victory is everywhere,  
"Within every tiny cell of every bone and sinew in your body,  
"In every thought and song and story filling your mind,  
"In every breath of your lungs and every beat of your heart.  
"You have already won the victory.  
"You have already claimed the prize.  
"Just believe and act with wisdom and unflagging energy.  
"Claim your rightful secret reward.  
"Know that you are true, despite the evil that has been done.  
"Know that your body, your Earth forgives you.  
"And, like the blessed Mother that She is,  
"She will welcome you back into Her arms,  
"Into Her body, into Her body, into the living Earth Her body."

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