

For Bridgette and all Women on Women's day 2014

Beloved feminine child of God
You who ponders everything
Who's longing is for a victory of the noble sacred over wickedness and vice
You rob desolation of its emptiness
And darkness of its power to scare
You rob meaninglessness of its ability to make us all its disciples
And hunger of its desire to court death all the time.
You make plenty with nothing like a magician and
You make laughter from a blend of wisdom and tears and pureness of heart
And you soak up our sadness and pain like a sponge and feed it back to us as life giving water in
manageable mouthfuls
These days you bring home the bacon and u cook it too
When you are around the fireplace is warmer
The breeze is cooler
energizing; life enhancing
Life is truly worth living
The sun is somehow more comforting and the sunsets more staggeringly awesome,
And at night the stars are more plenteous
You are the antidote to every bad thing life offers
You are woman - God's gift to us the women without wo.
God bless forever the Ones made truly in God's image
and alive in God's image