

Four Treasures

I hold this spear
as an extension of my reach
for a spear is as true as my aim
I must be strong, and
My aim must be steady and sure
to accomplish the task at hand

I hold this sword
to cut away that which does not further
for a sword is as true as my discernment
I must be wise, and
My discernment must be clear and definite
to reach my goal

I stand before this cauldron
to take my nourishment
for the cauldron is ever nurturing, ever full
I must be well, and
My good fortune will flow outward
to fill others

I stand upon this stone
to claim that which is mine
for the stone recognizes truth
I must be sovereign, and
My truth will prevail in harmony
with the lives I serve

I stand here in the center
With spear and sword and cauldron and stone
My feet planted firmly upon the land
My eyes gaze out across the boundless sea
I raise my arms to the great blue sky
In gratitude for such treasures.

-Linda Costello, 04/26/09