

OUT OF LOVE.

(Dedicated to the children of South Africa, and all children  
in the midst of "struggle.")

Butterfly  
dreams....  
on a waterlily  
you my child  
somersaulted  
out  
of  
Love.  
you were our dream and  
I dressed you with the dream  
inside my womb  
and  
now we nourish you so  
that the dream is  
revealed unto you.  
REVEAL.....

The gift of wings and  
the  
visions of Light  
Life's journey will  
sometimes  
Shackle your will,  
Pain will come that will  
melt away joy, and strength  
will be the oasis in  
the desert of struggle  
against failure.

My child step through the door  
Enter the revelation  
Receive the gift  
that will give you the  
strength to learn from  
struggle  
and not  
fall prey to the struggle  
of oppression

Sing in the melody of  
Life  
through  
the vision of light  
Fill yourself with the  
Shrill of a bird  
in the early  
DAWN

Butterfly

dreams....  
on a waterlily  
you my child  
somersaulted  
out  
of  
Love.

Eclipse with the  
ART of Discipline  
only then  
will you receive  
the gift of wings  
that will take you  
into the beauty of Freedom.

Listen my child...Hear  
the ocean's call in the  
sea shell  
The Sea Shell is  
ech-O-ing  
the strength of the past  
into the struggling present  
giving power to the future.

See how the flowers  
turn toward the Sun  
always look to  
the sun  
It will revive your  
energy  
The vision  
of light will help you  
to walk in the footsteps  
of patience and truth

Butterfly

dreams  
on a waterlily  
you, my child  
somersaulted  
out  
of  
Love.

Dee....

(Student of internationally known poet Sonia Sanchez. "I wish to give words new meaning, to give strength in a new definition of our life as "Africans" on planet Earth.)