

✿ THE DANCE

Masculine
Feminine
The ebb and flow
Support and submission perfectly timed
Inherent rhythm moving as one
No king or queen
Power and passion
creating the beauty of
One
The Oak does not know if it is male or female
it just is.
Androgyny at its finest
It never separates the two
it just allows one to lead the dance.
Perhaps the wisdom shared by these rooted ones is
that ...
To be in balance is not about being equal
It is to be fluid
To be in balance is not a state of being
it is a
Way
of being
It is not stationary
It is not the image captured by the flash of a bulb
It is divine flow within
An infinite swirling mass of All
It cannot be embraced
It just is.
We all push
and strive to be in balance.
We work,
we sweat,
we cry.
But maybe being in balance is not about all that.
Maybe being in balance is about
being fluidity.
A part of the dance is the masculine and feminine
as they swirl unified,
allowing one to lead
and one to
lift.
Crashing and falling together
and then
rising again.
Perhaps balance is just being a part of the divine
in all of its glory and all of its shadow.
Perhaps there are no two sides,
There is no left,
no right,
there are not seven or nine colors in the rainbow.
There are no separate chakras
there are no stations
there are no levels.
Sooner or later
I think that we will all realize
that being in balance
is
letting go
and
being the
face of God.