Poem: The Way In
By Linda Hogan

Sometimes the way to milk and honey is through the body.
Sometimes the way in is a song.
But there are three ways in the world: dangerous, wounding, and beauty.
To enter stone, be water.
To rise through hard earth, be plant desiring sunlight, believing in water.
To enter fire, be dry.
To enter life, be food.

Music: “Moon Dance” and “Sacred Journey”
by John Two-Hawks
from the album Good Medicine

Reading: Fire Keepers: Sacred Responsibility, Service
Fire is historically the source of protective warmth, light in the darkness, and heat for cooking and was essential to the survival of original peoples. Firekeepers hold a sacred responsibility both for the physical survival and the ceremonial spiritual protection of the community. Theirs is an essential and esteemed service.

Excerpt from Sacred Geometry Cards for the Visionary Path
by Francene Hart