Theme: What does loving mother Earth look like?

A lesson in love

You have been the love of my life.  Just as I have my rights and responsibilities:
The person I look up to.

You are the epitome of empathy  To love all the world,
I want to learn.  Its living and non-living beings;

Breaking down all the barriers and blockades,  To become the purest version of

I want to learn to love freely,  My self.
Giving of my self without expectation,
Recognizing my self in you,
And you and you and you.

Realizing that nothing
In this world
Is mine or yours or even ours.

This world is a living being,
Which has its own life and breath.
Belonging to itself,
With rights and responsibilities of its own,
Theme: Love and Sexuality

Brahmacharini

A single woman, I am alone
In a world made for a man.

Without him,
I control myself
And develop my powers
To go higher and higher
In my desire to
Be more and more.

In my time alone, I seek out support.
Frustrated, I flail about hither and thither.
Looking for meaning on my own,
I chance upon a devi,
Maa Brahmacharini.

Dressed in white,
She is the ultimate tapasvi,

Not lusting after her love,
She attracts him through her

1 Feminine: one who is celibate, single, and conserver of creative energy
2 Feminine deity
3 Name of a specific feminine deity in the Hindu pantheon
4 Feminine: disciplined seeker
Sincerity and devotion to her path,
The one she has carved out for herself,
With her own vision of her future,
Developed from her heart's desire.

Seeing her single-pointed mind,
Her focus,
And her grace in her self-sufficiency,
Making decisions on her own,

I realize I, too, am capable
Of being alone, without a partner.
I can place my energies on a path
towards my life vision,
The one I've envisioned for myself
And no one else.

I will not be distracted
By the many other paths that life might offer.
Instead, I will use this time,
To study the world and myself,
Utilize my energy, the Shakti\textsuperscript{5} within me,
To transform the universe around me,
Into what I envision for the world.

\textsuperscript{5} Divine Feminine Energy
### Theme: How Can We Love in Our Communities?

**To Be Productive**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>“It’s not productive”,</th>
<th>It’s the job of the earth to produce and provide.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>They say,</td>
<td>The earth, the sun, the sky,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When I suggest an idea</td>
<td>the oceans and rivers and streams.</td>
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<tr>
<td>That popped into my head</td>
<td>The stars and the moon.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>When they all conspire,</td>
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<tr>
<td>For a moment, I think</td>
<td>We get everything we desire.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Yes, they are correct.</td>
<td>So should I be productive?</td>
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<tr>
<td>It is not productive.</td>
<td>Or should I enjoy this earth.</td>
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<td>Efficient, organized.</td>
<td>As a heaven that I’ve been given,</td>
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<td>Good time management.</td>
<td>Praising and thanking</td>
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<td></td>
<td>The ones who gave to me.</td>
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<tr>
<td>For my whole life,</td>
<td>Showing appreciation and gratitude</td>
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<tr>
<td>I’ve been taught to be efficient.</td>
<td>For abundant production</td>
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<tr>
<td>Get things done. Be serious, hardworking.</td>
<td>Of all that is required.</td>
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<tr>
<td>And I’ve followed it as best as I can.</td>
<td>There’s no need for me</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>To produce,</td>
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<td></td>
<td>What has already been provided for me:</td>
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<td></td>
<td>That’s like trying to reinvent the wheel.</td>
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<tr>
<td>I’ve even suggested these protocols</td>
<td>No, there’s no need for me to be productive.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To countless others.</td>
<td>I was born to enjoy and appreciate</td>
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<tr>
<td>“Everything needs to be completed</td>
<td>All that has come from above.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Before you leave.”</td>
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<tr>
<td>“The deadline is...”</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>“Look at the time. Keep watch. Get it done.”</td>
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<tr>
<td>But perhaps this is not my job.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>It’s not my role in this world.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That’s for the great Guy in the Sky,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or perhaps the Girl or the It or Them.</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

I live to love,
To laugh,
To light the world on fire,
Inspire all those I meet.

I live to be.
Now, and going forward,
I must unlearn everything I've been taught,
Learn not to be productive,
But to be.

Learn to do things for love,
For life,
For laughs.

I must unwind and unravel,
To get back to my true self,
The one who doesn't have to be productive,
The ones who isn't in a constant motion
To get somewhere, to do something,
To be someone.

Take my time
to conjure up
some beautiful idea.
Take my time
To express my idea
In my art, painting my way
through tired tires
resting off the road.
In my music, measuring my melodies
With metronomes.
My writing.

Not for any fame
Or any gain.

I must remember
That I've been given this life
And this is the perfect life
For me.

I have to unlearn trying
to teach others
the ways of the world
I worked so hard
to be a part of.
(Yet always failed).
And let things be,
For this moment.

Because
I live to be.
Because
I am

Enough
As I am.
Maybe it's not anyone's role,
To be productive.
Slowly, the thought creeps
Into my mind.

PEACE CHRONICLE