

Stags`spirit

**Mother earth, father sun!
We pray to you!
We say thank you!
We can take it – the food from you!
Praise your wealth – I thank you!
We honor the goddess – the river – the lake and the sea.
My dreams are all from you!
Like a present and gilded they come to me.
Welcome to the land of cheerful acts.
Without any guilt and judgement and fear.
Imagine – It`s true! We don`t have to wait for it!
It comes to you as well, if you say thank you!
If you do so – nothing old stays in you!
But how does it continue?
SUN – MOONLIGHT – TENDERNESS !
I feel it all!
There is no time for anything else!
I prayer for all that`s given to me.
The pity and envy doesn`t burn in me any longer.
Born - carried and accepted!
In a land without any limits.
With respect and dignity for all we receive from the earth.
On feet stand are on holy ground.
Our life is a present – Thank god.
Oh great spririt – we pray and thank you.
Freed is the soul in our land –
In an other land it`s called Stag`s spirit!
Faith – love – and hope nourishes us.
My life – I am worth something again! It has returned to me.
All is Blessed –
When we give respect to ourselves and the earth!
Praise the old people – shamans – and holy ones –
Here and the other side - they are the ones –
Who practice - unconditional love with us!**

HOW!