

Thoughts on the Feminine

The feminine body was created as a source. She allows another life in giving birth. Her body
And blood form the newborn. Her heart beats along with the heart of the child. The entry point and the
exit of the birth canal is her most intimate, vulnerable channel, She breast feeds. Nurses life in its early
form. She carries a knowledge, a privilege, a responsibility by her very being whether she conceives or
not. The feminine participates in creation, its rhythms, a flow of months, waters, weightiness.

She responds to the moons tidal waves. She moves in resonance with waves of the universe. That
Knowledge is immense. Her very cells talk with trees, the sea, the sun. She is in sync in a particular way
and has been for thousands of years. Her genetic makeup is different, attuned as she is with nature.

She walks and talks its language. Her hormones dictate monthly changes, menstrual flow. Her pace is
not that of the fast frequency of today's world. There has been a deep forgetting of her body landscape,
What is she truly like? Is she the Hollywood image, the latest Vogue model or the hypersexualized
Trafficked young girl,

Deep seeing of the feminine causes one to weep. The exquisite beauty of her very being
Untouched by advertising, violence or projection is hidden.,lost,

This connector supreme oozes

A fragrance of connection, fertility. She is meant to be this. The feminine is connection, a container.

The delicacy of that is lost to some degree with thousands of years of dominance rather than being free
To, live in her own physical dominion which she would gladly share if loved and respected. Deeply
cherished

The feminine shines, causes others to shine , to flower to grow.

Regard for the feminine: Where have you seen it?

Where have you experienced it

What did it do for you?