

The Great Vision

Inspiration: Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish poem, 8th century

Traditional Irish melody

Crazy my vision, yet wild hope lives on
that one day all species will live life as one.
Take no other model than Earth and her Sun,
Our planet's own patterns of how to become.

As the sun rises, my mind is aflame
With miracle visions where all play the game.
Learn from the universe it's the soul's right
to claim its stardom in the blackest of nights.

The energy flowing is boundless and free.
The spirit of life freely given to me.
Never forget as we wander the Earth
the far-away shining that gave us our birth.

Visions of loving, the beat of my heart,
a pulse I can trace to the far-distant stars.
Its energy-spirit shape-changing the way
we feel and see life, each moment, each day.

Infinite wisdom, the grail-quest divine,
where seeing life whole is the way to design
a future where nature grows so magical
we mimic her patterns. As part of it all.

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