**Dartmoor Spring Pilgrimage (23rd April 2017)**

**Words of reflection and inspiration**

She swallowed me

Held me solid

Wishing for others

to know this,

soft

sacred

pilgrimage

Walking silently helped relaxing mind.

Vibrating energy and intake of oxygen.

Excellent company.

Earth’s meridian is our guide

Our silence was out binding

Strong bonding for our kind.

I was struck by how tiny some of the flowers and leaves were, up on the Moor – minute pennywort leaves and miniscule wood sorrel growing on a log. Nature adapting itself willingly to the conditions and sustenance available.

* Space to listen to ‘noisy’ nature
* Chinese whispers in relation to busy spring treetops
* Air clean fresh like spring water

Walking in silence

With a group of people was very comforting

A field full of pregnant mares,

Tiny ponies, one very cheeky sniffing my shoe.

A blue, blue glade and furry oaks –

A welcome break by a running brook.

Running up and down steps,

So full of gladness.

I have taken time out of my busy life

And put time in to appreciating

The natural world, slowed and little,

Reflected a lot, enjoyed being

With others of like mind.

Bluebells to see

Silence and cuckoo to hear

Eyes and poems to be touched by

Gorse flowers and company to taste

Light, shade

Breeze, Buzz

Calling, Singing

Bubbling, Smoking

Rock, Grass

Drought, Leaves

Stone, Soil

Cloud, Field

Words, Silence

Hands, Feet

Food, Water

Bread, Dates

Closed, Open

Prayer, Poem

Together

Today

To hope

*She swallowed me*

*Held me solid*

*Wishing for others*

*To know this….*

*soft*

*sacred*

*intimate*

*pilgrimage*

*Give me guidance*

*to bring this to others*

A sea of faces

bobbing between

clouds of yellow

1/8th out bluebells

Sandhya’s gift

knowledge of

wild salad

very sweet lemon cake

When finally at the crest of the hill

I heard the cuckoo

I felt like dancing

Shouting in the silence

My thanks

My welcome

My joyful smile

*Emptying out surrender*

*Giving up the need for it all to go according to plan*

*Lying amongst dead leaves*

 *Felt like desire to move*

*But glad I was*

*that I did*

Stirring the ancestors

Warm soft air touching my skin

Prayers, heart, sacred

Calling from the land

Meeting and welcome from the ground

My feet at home and wanting to touch the earth.

OTBET

[меня](http://en.bab.la/dictionary/russian-english/%D0%BC%D0%B5%D0%BD%D1%8F)

почему Вы не спрашиваете?

чистая водная форма воды

скажите привет овцам

часть растущей вещи

просто и глубокая природа

просто и гражданские вещи

Answer Me

Why not ask?

Pure unpolluted water

Saying hello to the sheep

Being part of a growing thing

Just deep nature

Just being civil