**A Mother's Lotus**

Seed

Dirt

Life Death

Then Rebirth

Rooted in darkness

Moving ever towards the light

Condemned by the same murky waters that sustain me

And not 'til I break through into the heavens will I receive the nourishment of peace.

Then we shall ascend above the swamp to be bathed in the waters of the sun and blossom in the image of our creator.

Amen.