**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.