

Title: Conversations

Subtitle: What is a shaman?

Second Subtitle: Inspired by Oriah Mountain Dreamer

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This beautiful piece was written by a Native American Elder in May 1994 and soul. Reading it now and reading it two years ago, gave me different that I've found my soulmate. So when this prose found me, I shared this language of my heart. But sadomasochism, jealousy and betrayal reared relationship wasn't meant to be, but it took me a whole year to tear myself turbulence. Reading it now, sounds like what a True Soulmate would say being of pure love energy that is probably not in this physical dimension would inspire you to reveal your innate Divinity, as we are meant to do.

The Invitation

It doesn't interest me what you do for a living.

I want to know what you ache for, and if you dare to dream of meeting you

It doesn't interest me how old you are.

I want to know if you will risk looking like a fool for love, for dreams, for

If doesn't interest me what planets are squaring your moon.

I want to know if you have touched the center of your own sorrow, if you betrayals or have become shriveled and closed from fear of further pain! with pain, mine or your own, without moving to hide it or fade it or fix it. with joy, mine or your own; if you can dance with wildness and let ecstatic fingers and toes without cautioning us to be careful, be realistic, or to remain being a human.

It doesn't interest me if the story you're telling me is true.

I want to know if you can disappoint another to be true to yourself, if you betrayal and not betray your own soul.

I want to know if you can be faithful and therefore trustworthy. I want to even if it's not pretty everyday, and if you can source your life from God you can live with failure, yours and mine, and still stand on the edge of

moon, 'Yes!'

It doesn't interest me where you live or how much money you have.

I want to know if you can get up after the night of grief and despair, we do what needs to be done for the children.

It doesn't interest me who you are, how you came to be here.

I want to know if you will stand in the center of the fire with me and not

It doesn't interest me where or what or with whom you have studied.

I want to know what sustains you from the inside, when all else falls away

I want to know if you can be alone with yourself; and if you truly like the empty moments.

The Invitation, inspired by Oriah Mountain Dreamer,

Native American Elder, May 1994