

Wolf Cries Through the Frigid Nights

by J.F.P.

As I sit here by frigid camp fire,
This cold January by the by,
I hear the cries of the wolf packs
Throughout the wild wilderness that shrouds me.
It pervades my inner peace when I first heard
thee packs crying throughout the surrounding mountains
Fear gripped my heart, I froze petrified
I've seen it happen to others, I never expected it to happen to me.
I thought I was at my end when I heard thee nights cry
My fears were put to rest after staying awake throughout the song of the night
From that time on, the songs were of a comforting sound.
They would tell me to sleep, once you come to the realization
That there would be no harm would come to you from these songs.

Wake Up!

by D.R.

Wake up Americans, it's almost too late
Are denial and apathy sealing your fate?
The ones you have trusted to take care of your needs
Have ripped open Earth's womb and stolen her seeds,
Have gouged out her eyes for their death-dealing spoils
Of which you have gladly partaken!
Are slashing her veins and letting her bleed...
Is she truly forsaken?
Soon you'll see nothing but the scars that they're leaving on the wounds you refuse
to see!

From the ones who have lived here for thousands of years,
Our ancestors stole their lives and their land,
But it's their very descendants who now make a stand against the ongoing ravages
of empire
To take back and protect the mother of all who breathes LIFE into all her children
Who feeds you and clothes you and fills all your senses
With moments of wonder and joy!
These are the deep ones there, the steadfast ones
Fiercely fighting on the front lines for all the Earth and for the children
You must have their backs,
You must have their backs, you must do all that you can!
Or there will be no more Home as you know it

So awaken sister and sister, brother and brother, everyone in between,
We all need each other!
Denounce white supremacy, that desperate hoax
Sold to you by the masters who laugh at their joke
That keeps you all blinded and bound by your fears,
Hostages to helplessness and murderous lies.
Let the truth of our interconnectedness rise!

The choice is now clear: Go down in shame, saying, "We can do nothing at all,"
Or you can open your ears, open your hearts, lift up your heads,
Hear the whispering call:
"Let go of your doubts. Let go of your fears. Rise up and become truly human!"

This is the freedom your soul deeply desires!
Tear the scales from your eyes and see it!
Find courage and trust in yourselves and your Earth
Walk with those souls who before you have given their all to tread this sacred path,
This sacred path towards Great Justice!

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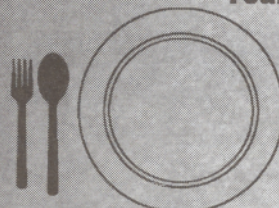
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