

A Mother's Love Is...

By Donna Selby • Contributing Writer

A mother's love is a woman being. Her love is the heartbeat of God from whence all life flows. She never stops giving and even when she rests the silent beat of life flows through her. So you see, there is no separation between Creator, mother and Creation. To be a mother is the greatest privilege God gave to woman.

A mother's love is the as above, so below; the center of the wheel at zero point; the I Ching reflecting perfection, abstract, dyadic, philosophical, genetic masterpiece; a fourfold mirror of the soul who knows the secrets of the universe. She is a building block of the universe, one in balance of all.

A mother's love is a geometric wonder, a diamond star flower, both beautiful and heartfelt. She is a star within a star, a pyramid in disguise. Upon her shoulders and

within her she carries the cross of north, east, and west. Symbolic of all mother's love she is the diamond and universe wrapped in One. No matter which way you turn her, she still remains a diamond.

A mother's love and birthing are a sacred undertaking. Once labor begins something greater than herself kicks in. Though it may be painful it is the beginning of a long road of development. The womb of possibilities, growth, nurturance, unfolding from deep within is the sacrifice of a mother's love.

"Lucky is the woman who knows the pangs of birth for she has held a star."

A mother's love is so deep she can be walked on, taken advantage of, misunderstood, despised, and yet, her love continues on. A mother deep

wisdom knows when it's time to step back and allow her children to find their own say in the rhythm of time and space. Growth is inevitable. Mother's naturally know this while they wait, with quiet resolve, to witness the fruit of their labors.

Who is this mother? The mysterious, the ether which drives us all? The one whose efforts are continuously felt? Mother is none other than patience. The one who watches over with tenderness and love. Mother looks patiently with two eyes directed in the love of one vision fully connected to the reality that her children are separate in their own identity, awareness, abilities, and soul purpose.

A mother's love continues to teach us, her children, even in her absence for she need not be in physical form to be felt. Listen with new ears and you will hear her voice speak

to your heart. Look with new eyes and you will see her everywhere.

To recognize mother is to stand on the mountain top and feel the magnitude of it all or walk into the valley of the shadow of death and know life is in perfect balance. Mother and transitions are natural phenomena as necessary as sharps and flats, white and black, one and two, light and dark, life and death.

A mother's love is what helps her children return home to the heartbeat of life, love, compassion, humility, and surrender. The home or womb from whence we emerge in body form and return HOME in subtle form.

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