**2017 Samhain - Casting the Circle**

By Wendy

*Black Elk speaks:*

*“While I stood there, I saw more than I can tell, and I understood more than I saw; for I was seeing in a sacred manner the shapes of all things in the spirit, and the shape of all shapes as they must live together like one being.”*

North

Beloved Mt. Shasta

Big Dipper in the night sky

Shade and springs flow forth.

West

Sunsets and moonsets glow

Wild animals shelter here

Ocean waves crashing.

South

Fire rises from the south

Middle mountains guard us there

Prevailing winds cool.

East

Sunrise, moonrise, eclipse

Sierra meets the Cascades

Birth land calls to me.

Below

Ancients of this land

Teach through subtle messages

Eat seeds of the Ta-ne.

Above

Searing, glaring light

We could not live without you

Please bring lots more rain.