Ancient Mother

When We Are Gone

Ancient Mother,

I hear you calling, Ancient Mother,

I sing your song,

Ancient Mother,

I join your laughter, Ancient Mother,

I dry your tears.

Ancient Mother,

I hear you calling, Ancient Mother,

I hear your song, Ancient Mother,

I hear your laughter, Ancient Mother,

I taste your tears.

Brooke Medicine Eagle

Oh Mother God

Oh Mother God,

Flowing through our hearts We give thanks

For the bread of our lives

For the hands in the earth And the fruit of your womb Oh Mother God. Blessed be. Oh Mother God. Blessed be.

When we are gone,

They will remain,

Wind and rock,

Fire and rain.

They will remain

When we return,

The wind will blow and The fire will bum.

Listen Listen Listen

Listen, listen, listen To my hearts song. Listen, listen, listen To my hearts song.

I will always remember I will always be true.

I will always remember I will always be true.

Oh Mother God,

Thank you for this day

For the love

That you wash over me

And this joy in my heart

I will share with die world Oh Mother God. Blessed be.

Oh Mother God. Blessed be.