

Peace – A New Context in the Age of Aquarius

Peace needs rescuing – a new context.
 The word has been hijacked
 Become a flag we wave
 A banner we hang out
 A cudgel we wield.

Almost hacked out of existence
 A hackneyed hack
 Upon which we ride
 Our eyes sightless
 Mouths stopped up
 Ears closed.

I give you a piece of my mind so that I can have peace of mind.

Define peace - Is peace only an absence of war?
 (Or is war the absence of peace? Which came first?)
 Is it the place where we rest (temporarily)
 From the stress and struggle of living?
 Is it in the breath we breathe in
 Before we plunge into the melee of society?

If the word wasn't 'peace' what could it be?
 Go in peace – go in compassion
 Live in peace – live in harmony

Peace comes by the simple exchange of time together
 Food shared, stories told
 When dreams and fears and wishes unfold.

Peace comes when we least expect it
 Happens when our guard is down
 Pours into open hearts
 Encourages the tired spirit.

Not a thing or even a goal,
 A state of being
 It can't be manufactured, imposed or ordered,
 Peace arrives, dressed softy, from the heart and soul.

Manifests as – yes an absence of war
 But she was here first.
 We have forgotten that through all the historical lives.
 We think we need to go find her
 When the good news is – she is always present
 Beneath the surface flowing like a river.
 Never absent.

On-hand whenever we stop
 pause

breathe in and breathe out
 let go -
 Aahh – there – peace.

The wars we wage are truly the anomaly
 Grafted onto our being like a fungus or parasite killing its host
 Spreading from the bacterial toehold of those Historical selves
 Feeding the circles of our fearful cacophony.

The illusion of civilization and its demands for more and bigger and stronger
 Has nothing to do with the real Us – you and me and them
 As we slowly learn to hold ourselves a little longer
 In the here - now.

The greater Quantum Reality is the new context's solution
 This time of Aquarius when we emerge from inherited illusion
 Swallowed - hook, line and sinker,
 Adhered to - lock stock and barrel
 Caught on a line, aiming the gun
 Flapping on the shores of existence,
 Shot through with the shells of violence
 Peace needs a new context.
 It is up to us to create-name-nurture-embrace her
 She has been within all the time
 And now is the time to release her.

It is no coincidence that the new Age of Aquarius is singing a new melody
 Weaving her new-ancient energy through all of humanity.

It is no coincidence that peace is mythologized as feminine
 from the Roman Pax and Greek Eirene
 to Tara, Hindu Goddess of Peace and the Chinese Kuan Yin,
 From the Egyptian Goddess Ishtar
 to the White Buffalo Woman of the Lakota.

This peace is powerful. She stands up for herself
 Not silently passive,
 Unafraid, she steps in, advocates.
 Not meekly submissive
 She refuses to stand helpless on the sidelines.

We are her body in this world
 I will not keep my peace – I will shout it out.
 Expose it.
 Share it all about.
 The time is now.
 If we want peace
 We must define the word again,
 Breathe life into peace
 In this context.
 Give the word her meaning for now.

Reclaim Peace as the innate, inviolate

Foundation of all things living.
For millennia trampled, belittled and badgered
Still she stands in the falling
Of civilizations
A deep-hearted voice to illuminate.

Peace is rescued when we choose to
Name, Define,
Articulate
Peace for now -
Activate.

So mount your white horse
Leave the night-mare to others.
Hold no reins nor sit in saddles
That restrain and constrain.
Peace requires freedom from the tethers
That bind us to the past.
Peace is not for the fainthearted and timid.
Go Forth.
Broadcast
Peace.

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