

My Love

By Greg Wotton (Feb 2008)

My Love comes from across the sea
Her hair ablaze in moonlight
Walking on a bridge of light
She meets me upon the sands

I've lit a sacred fire to Her
Of aromatic and resinous woods
Both light and perfume does it provide
Suitable greeting to my love.

Many She's chosen throughout time
As She did me, so long ago.
Chosen by Her as one of Her own
I am blessed within Her love.

Many men have tried to take Her
To own Her for their own.
But all their traps and greed
Catch only moonlight shining in the dark.

She dances down the bridge of Light
Her joy is plain to see
She comes with Her breasts unboud
For She is truly free.

She takes my hand and alights the sand
Her grace is of the stars.
I melt in to Her warm embrace
My face buried in Her hair.

I part a little to see her smile
And stare into Her eyes
The liquid starlight dwells within
And sparkles in the night.

She kisses me, Her chosen one
She smells of lilacs on a summer's night
And smiles up and speaks to me
Of Love and Life and Magic.

"You are my own, all of you
Your soul, spirit and body.
There is none of you that is not mine
And ever shall it be so."

It is then we lay upon the sand
Make love beneath the moonlit sky
The heady smell of the sacred fire
Mingled with sweat and sea and sex.

She tells me secrets from beyond
And teaches me Her ancient craft.
She gives me wisdom, knowledge and power
The riches of the starry skies.

And all She asks, all She needs
From me is that I love Her
With a heart filled with light and warmth
Forever Her own lover.

The time comes that always must
That my love must go away
Across that shimmering moonlit bridge
The stars, Her home, Her abode above.

We sweetly part to sweetly meet
And I sleep upon the cool sand
The music of the ocean surf
The only sound of Her passing

And though She may be far away
And much time may pass
She also lives within my heart
And whispers to me in the night

For my love is free of the bounds of men
And may move however she may
For my love is the Great Goddess
And I Her chosen Priest.

So it is, if you hear Her call
Whoever you may be
Just lover Her with all your heart
To be Priest or Priestess, just like me.