## Home Is Not So Far Away — It Lies Within

## BY REBECCA ESCHENROEDER

Flying swiftly once again to the place that is "so far away" yet feels so much like home.

The mountains act as medicine; feeding and sustaining my tired bones.

The sage clears the air; clears my mind; dispels the clutter.

The air fills my lungs once again like a newborn child taking a breath for the first time. I am reborn again and again and again.

The beautiful souls that await me there remind me of the power and expansiveness of this tribe; that I have family wherever I go.

The silence fills my mind with the space that it needs to listen to the language and voice of my soul; the ever-present knowing.

Flying swiftly once again to the place that is not so far away; to the place that *is* home...

It lies within.

Photo by <u>Yaro Felix Mayans Verfurth</u> on <u>Unsplash</u>

For more self-study, <u>The Urban Howl</u> recommends <u>Tears to</u> <u>Triumph: The Spiritual Journey from Suffering to Enlightenment</u>

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## Sip a little more:

I Choose To Turn My Face To The Sun — I Choose Love

Sage — I Am Not The Same Now As I Was

Big Sky Reflections

Of all the plants that cover the earth and lie like a fringe of hair upon the body of our grandmother, try to obtain knowledge that you may be strengthened in life.

Winnebago

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