

Warrior, Keep Dreaming And Aiming High

[BY LALITA SIMON-CREASEY](#)

We Weave Tales Of Beauty

We weave a tale of Hope, one of awed splendour
Wondering where each journey takes us with fervour,
As we rise every day to meet the golden sun
With a twinkling nod he prompts, "Go have fun."

We weave a tale of Courage, as an empowered warrior
Standing up to fight, but not as one who is cavalier,
Gazing adoringly at the sky in all of its glorious wonder
He looks down and says, "Go well my little explorer."

We weave a tale of Strength, perhaps like the mighty oak
Sturdily facing the storm wearing its protective cloak,
Facing the beauty of majestic forests so richly green
They turn to me and say, "Find nurture in my sheen."

We weave a tale of Humility, just like a little dandelion
Its colour need not be dull, it could easily be cyan!
Looking across at the green meadow we ask if it is okay
The reply, "Seeking value is not a forbidden foray."

We weave a tale of Light, in a bid to bring healing
To the deep broken parts inside us still dwelling,
Staring adoringly at the moon with a wistful glance
She says, "My Guiding Light will help you dance."


We weave a tale of Creativity, splashing bold colour
Across a canvas that was once bare so Self may alter,
Soaking up a rainbow thinking of its wondrous glory
She beams a smile and says, "You are a being of beauty."

We weave a tale of Joy, hoping for heart and soul unity

Stretching out far beyond what any naked eye can see,
Facing the magnificent deep depths of the beautiful blue sea
She tells me, "Inside you, there is a vastness just like me!"

We weave a tale of Collaboration, to bring a better world
Ideas and thoughts race in our minds as they twirled,
Looking wonderingly at the millions of stars in the sky
They tell me, "Warrior, keep dreaming and aiming high."

We weave a tale of Love, so that all wrongs are made right
Withholding judgment of self so that we can see light,
As we behold this beautiful place we call Mother Earth
She says, "I hold you centre in my heart and hearth."

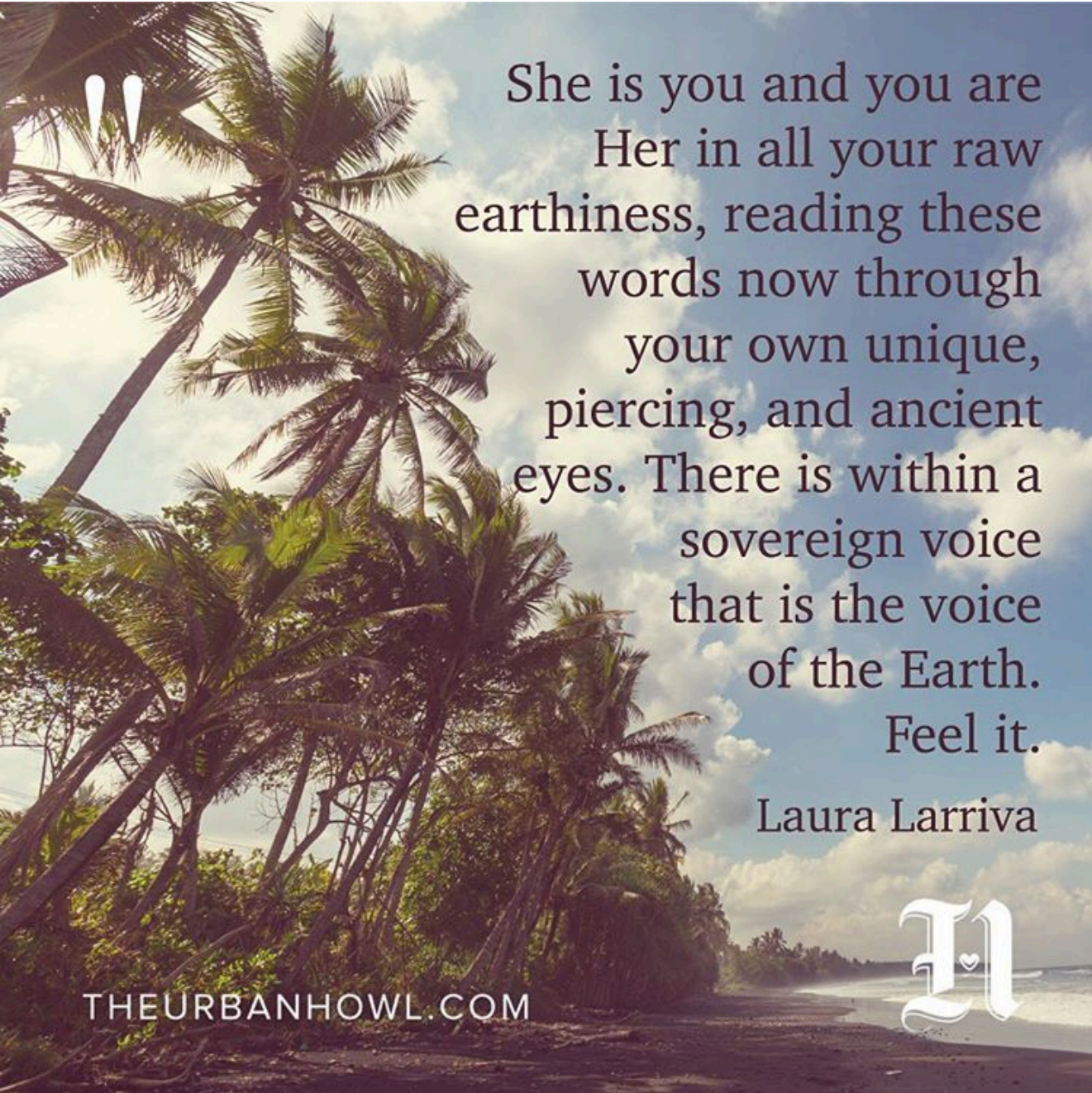
For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [The Desire Map: A Guide to Creating Goals with Soul](#)  .

Sip a little more:

***Full Blue Moon Blessing – Authenticity & Harmony
Illuminate Your Truths***

***I Choose Authenticity Vs. Comparing, Competing &
Corroding***

***Dreams Die Because We Compete So Let's End This
Cycle Of Bleakness***



She is you and you are
Her in all your raw
earthiness, reading these
words now through
your own unique,
piercing, and ancient
eyes. There is within a
sovereign voice
that is the voice
of the Earth.
Feel it.

Laura Larriva

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