

# The Raven's Call: Surrender, And Join The Ring Of Power

*BY LISA MARKS*

Trees are different cloaked in white.  
Wisdom elders drawing close,  
hold us in their circle,  
like a Taos painting I once saw.

Left palm aches to imagine  
a community of power  
in these distant woods  
where winter lays a heavy hand.

This is the time.  
Dark, cold moments  
when power steps forth,  
held by ancient ones  
appearing as trees.

Spruce and cedar so tall,  
I want to expand my length,  
dance in their arms,  
join these keepers of eternity.

Raven's call resounds  
through muffled woods,  
drawing edges inward,  
so all are present.  
Even the towering pines  
at Search Bay ride black wings  
to the vision council.

This is about power.  
Tree's have power  
in their deep-rooted stance.

I have power when I surrender  
to what rises through me  
and guides the way.

No choice but surrender,  
death is assured  
for all of us.  
So why not?

Dance toward death  
on the feet of power.  
Dance toward death on  
a planet exploding inward.  
Cloak of power beyond grasp,  
we self-destruct to escape  
its heavy mantle.

Power is here.  
In you and me,  
in these ancient trees,  
in the young saplings emerging  
beneath their branches.  
We are power, power full.

Wisdom council of elders  
calls whales and bears,  
swift-footed coyotes, ravens, and eagles.  
All call us to join the ring of power.  
Our destiny created  
by the direction of breath  
and the love in our hearts.

Everyone is called to this table.  
The homeless on city streets,  
the albatross eating plastic in the Arctic,  
Polar bears losing their ground,  
even the Koch brothers bent on destruction  
of what we hold dear.

We are all called.  
Why miss this chance?  
It only comes once in a millennium.  
We can rise to evolutions mandate.  
Join with power!

All the rest is naught,  
meaningless to an awareness revolution  
necessary for continued existence.  
Today, the shaman's call.  
How will I join them?

*For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [Women Who Run with the Wolves](#) .*

***Sip a little more:***

***9/11: A Grief So Large I Cannot Speak It***

***Some Days My Heart Is Stone-Heavy***

***The Cloak Of Leaving***

"Figure out what specific thing that's killing the planet is killing you, and move towards that. Or, you know, if it's alcoholism or homelessness or not just something environmental. Get involved in a cause that connects you to others and makes you of service."

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