

The Call

BY KERRI ROSSITER

Sitting by the river.

Cold.

Winter will soon be here.

A lone goose glides past me in the calm water.

Does she not realize it's time to go?

Listen to your inner voice.

Soon snow will fall, things will change.

You must go.

None of us know exactly where we are going but we must listen and trust.

Trust what comes to us and go.

It will lead you to where you were always meant to be.

I hear geese calling to her in the distance.

I hope she hears the call and follows her instincts.

It's the only way she will survive.

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [Rise Sister Rise: A Guide to Unleashing the Wise, Wild Woman Within](#).

Sip a little more:

[Venus, I Call to You](#)

[The Quickening – A Call For Initiation](#)

"May your longest nights be molten crucibles for your transformation, and may you be forever held by this wild ground. Whatever the nature of your pain in this moment, may you brew a warm salve from the kind words of a long-gone stranger and build yourself a soft nest out of your grandmother's legacy. "

DANIELLE DULSKY

*The Wolf-Woman's Grace: A Witch's
13th Moon Prayer*

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