

Mother Goddess

~ By Mari Wells ~

North, South, East, and West
All I ask is your best

Silver, value true
The gift, I give to you

Pearl, beauty of the night
Opal, shining bright

Fire, Earth, Wind and Air
I am always there

Bow, down low
Secrets, you shall know

From times gone by
Never hidden from my eye

Mother thou callest me
Daughter I now call thee

Mari Wells blogs about the paranormal at

www.Mariwells.wordpress.com