

Divine Healing

The same thing that causes pain
heals you on the divine medicine wheel.

Not a band-aid
that keeps the wound from infection
but won't stop the perpetrator
from opening another wound.

Not a chisel
that well-used creates beauty,
poorly used can cause injury.

Not the words that come your way
in the dark hidden places,
or those thrown your way
by the carelessness of others.

Not even messages of faith and love
found in the willy-nilly destruction
and mayhem of today.

None of these are what is meant here.

The same thing that causes you pain
is used by Her to heal.

A bitter log sweetened
the bitter waters of Mara
when the people were in the wilderness,
bitter tears, witnessed in love,
help heal our grief

the *metzar*, the tight places in your heart,
are made of the same stuff
as the rest of Her world

the same stuff as She

as all of us.