

Website: www.stoneriley.com/tarot

> **Lost Girl Found**

Oh dear and darling daughter
whom I knew for brief and passing days,
you of grief and will to worthy deeds
here in this world,
and human failings too;

I pray all goddesses who ever are
in past and future present time,
to fill your life with worthy deeds
and blessedness and peace
and hero's glory.

> **To Make A World**

I guess we will arise in our democracy very soon.
Shaking off our long hypnotic sleepy spell of doubt we'll
sweep away like dust all these preposterous tyrannies of
greed and slaughter that pretend to rule us now. Just look
around yourself and see: The great rebellion's waking
moment is already here.

For the criminal demands on us have grown far too
ridiculous to bear in our accustomed fearful meek confused
obedience, and our meekness was the only strength the so-
called rulers had.

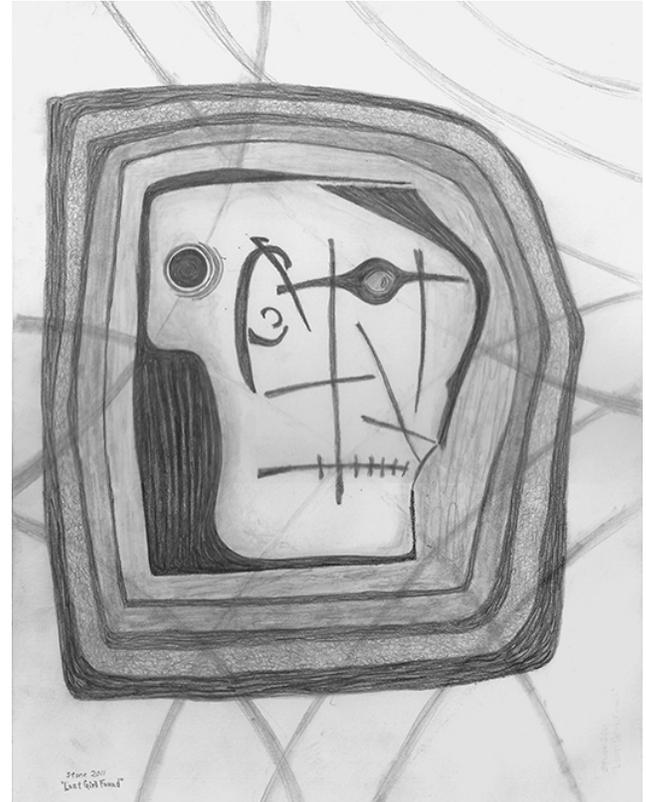
We only must refuse to obey them in steadfast unity –
and we must love each other – and the tyrants will fall.

So look around to look for that moment coming and
suddenly – this year, this month, this week, today – you'll
see every kind of human being now marching in the streets
together.

So now while we refine and prove our unity in
strength – proving our truth enforcing force straight
through every fear and pain – now more and more of our
human kin are rushing to the struggle. If love and courage
do grow and continue in our hearts, victory is now assured.

Yes, we and ours will suffer in this rising – for our
opponents are insane and, as the whole world knows, they
torture just as freely as they kill – so this then too: the vol-
untary discipline we must adopt of practical and spiritual
non-violence is hard – but aren't we and ours and all the
world already suffering harder than that now?

So then, when we have chosen freedom decisively



"Lost Girl Found"

Drawing by Stone Riley

Graphite pencil on bristol paper.
A wandering youth who discovered
friends and work in the Occupy camp.

and irreversibly – when we have in great majority chosen
to seek reality as recognized by our own eyes and our own
souls – when we have grown deaf to the tyrants' endless
pitiless preposterous crippling lies denying what we are –
then our freedom will inevitably be real.

Then, finally when we have won that fight – when we
have won that struggle to decide the shape and contour of
the New Age at its birth – then certainly we will discover
utter depths of grief that human souls have never known
before, for we will then be free to mourn all that were mur-
dered in the age when murder ruled supreme.

And in that holy sacrificial state of grief we can begin
to heal the Goddess Earth.

But can a new age be different from the old? That is
to say, can we be different human beings than before when
we were deathly sick with loneliness? We can and will.

"Tintern Abbey" is a nature poem by William Words-
worth composed in Wales in 1798. It's often said to be his

best loved work.

In the sweet touching rhythm of its verse the poet tells that he is visiting a very beautiful valley he last visited in youth. Now he is grown older. Now the hardness of the human world has changed him, quenched a sort of desperate delirium for beauty he felt then.

And now here this scene he sees is real. This is a real valley, not the land of sweet fair dreamy memory that kept his faith in gentle human life alive through coarser years.

And yet the poet reassures us finally – convinces us – that it is good and that it feeds the soul.

By the poem's end we are willing to hear and feel that reassurance because along the way he has proved extraordinary familiarity with spiritual affairs, by vividly describing some of our most profound sensations of the movements of our souls in quite realistic detail.

So we should listen to this Wordsworth person on our current pressing emergency question of what nourishment a normal healthy human soul requires. Will such food be available to our human race in coming times?

Well, in this poem Wordsworth tells us this:

First he recognizes now that human beings take part in the natural world and he now welcomes that duty and he says we can do it well.

Next he tells a joyful spiritual experience of our human presence in the soul of Nature, for he now sees that we are soul-deep in the mountains and the meadows and the vast blue sky and all.

But finally he rejoices that his beloved human mate is there, his soul mate sister – to reflect, share and then remember – so these internal things are real. And in their companionship, when they are together, that's when the poet sings the highest praises of the nourishment that Nature brings his soul.

That is to say, Nature sets a spiritual feast before us when our human company arrives together.

And that, I think, is brilliant wisdom.

And I'm starting to see a working program in it: How about you and I each find some beautiful small poetic quote, some very small but brilliant line, which tells the actual fact that "I am you and we are All entire." (That one is from William Blake.)

Now memorize the little bit you picked. Probably think up some slightly fuller way to say it too, 20 words or less, for when you're asked.

(If you prefer a currently living author and don't know where to look, my first suggestion would be "The Faraway

Nearby" which is a recent book by Rebecca Solnit.)

Now every time you're in a meeting where people are pretending that vitally important fact is not true – this would be a political, religious, government or business meeting maybe, or a book club or a barroom chat – where people are pretending like human beings, or some human beings, are separate and apart, or pretending like we're not all part of Earth – then let's you and me just stand up and just say our little bit as a reminder that actually "I am you and we are All entire".

Since most anyone who just consciously thinks about it for a moment discovers they already know it's true and it is good and sacred, and since more and more people today are waking up from a hypnotic trance and starting to think consciously, then this action plan, or something like it, might have good results.

It would be like inviting people to a feast.

Maybe even, come to think about it, as our culture changes, that very beautiful vision of sacred unified reality might eventually become instituted in our changing culture as some kind of on-going permanent communal planetary celebration feast of Nature's spiritual gifts.

And I guess that would be a key to the Good Reality of the New Age for all of Earth and for our human race.

> And My Proposal To You

My main project in Tarot – and in all my lifetime work – has been to show that we can do brilliant things.

We human beings do brilliant deeds, great deeds, when such deeds are needed and when certain virtues – joy in truth, willful courage, consciousness of freedom, love for all that lives – are awake in us. We have enormous powers waiting at our fingertips, only waiting for us to remember how to summon them.

This is true: Despite our universal suffering and fear and shame – despite our many weaknesses – in these days we will do brilliant deeds because we can and must awake our virtues.

And in this piece of my lifetime work I have a special purpose for revealing your secret powers: With this book, which is primarily a tale of virtues, I am trying to recruit you as a teacher and a healer.

So if I may,
I recommend to you the blessings of The Sun and Moon.