I am

I am from a long line of stars and planets swimming the sky. My compass and map
as I lean in to navigate the still of dark.

I am from a long line of flesh and blood
of muscle, and corpuscle, and hard work.
Can you hear it rust in my veins.

I am from a long line of ancestors and spirit.
Peace is my headdress,
my skin and bone sacred honeyed cloth.

I am from a long line of mothers
of sage doulas and earth,
watch as I birth myself again and again.

I am from a long line of medicine and magic
can you hear the whispers of wounds
speaking in tongues of your healing.

I am from a long line of love.
I offer my heart held in my hand
like a seed to the world.

I am from a long line of people
crossing the great divide.
Love is my origin.

I am the shepard.
I am the shaman.
I am the midwife.