Belonging by John O'Donohue

May you listen to your longing to be free

May the frames of your belonging be generous enough for your dreams.

May you arise each day with a voice of blessing whispering in your heart

May you find a harmony between your soul and your life

May the sanctuary of your soul never be haunted

May you know the eternal longing that lives at the heart of time

May there be kindness in your gaze when you look within

May you never place walls between the light and yourself

May you allow the wild beauty of the invisible world to gather you

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Mind you and embrace you in belonging.