







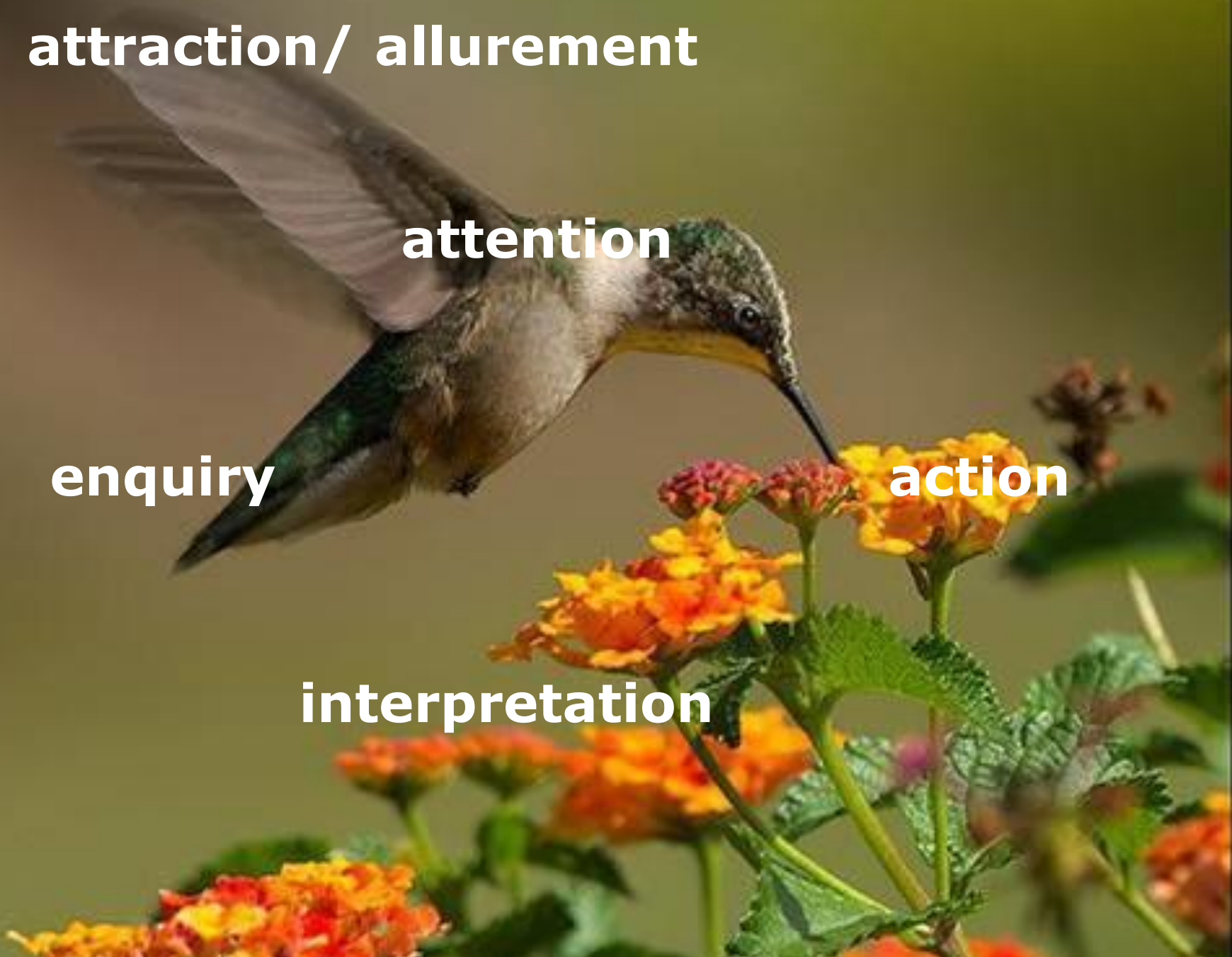
**attraction/ allurement**

**attention**

**enquiry**

**action**

**interpretation**





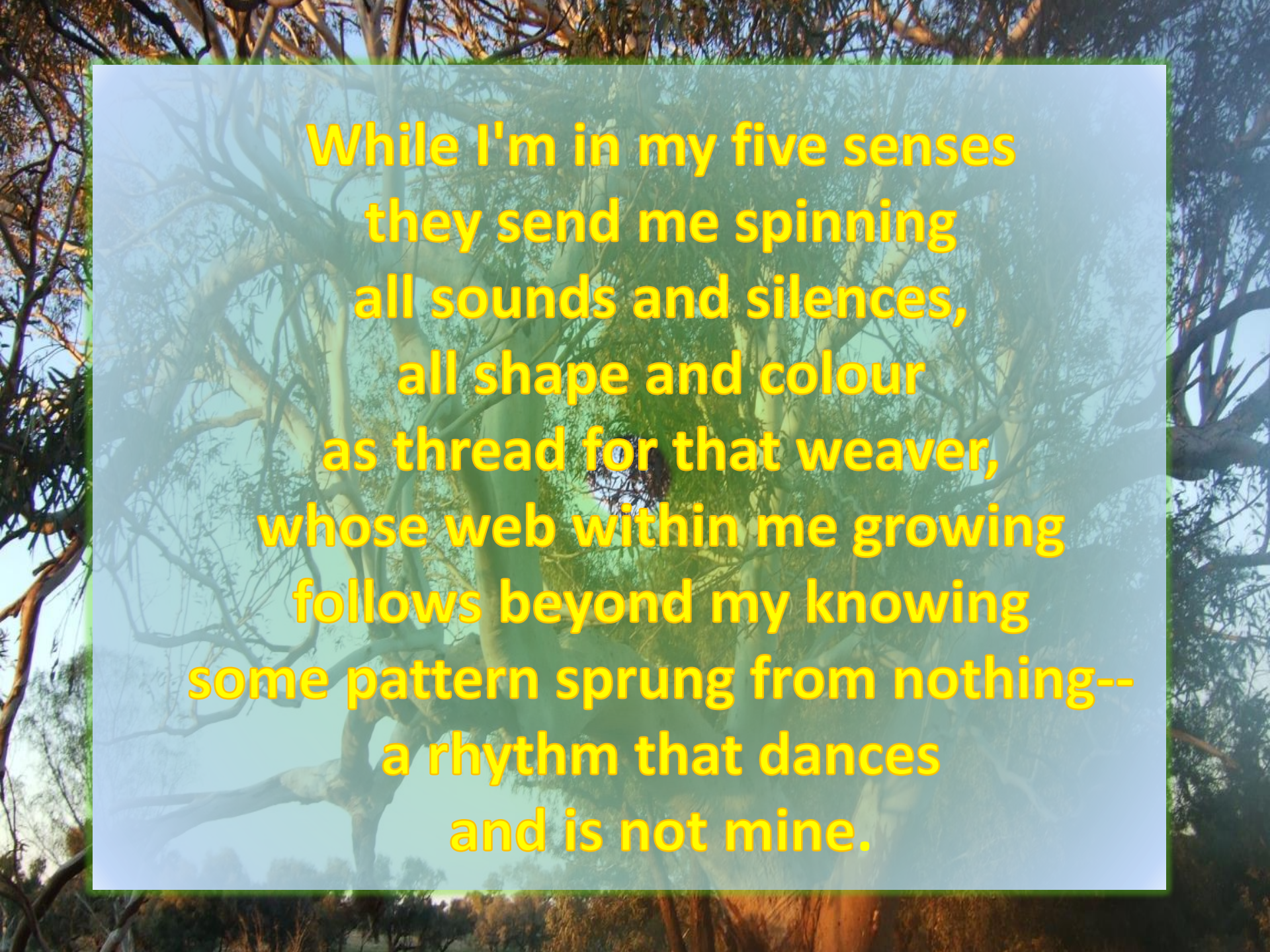






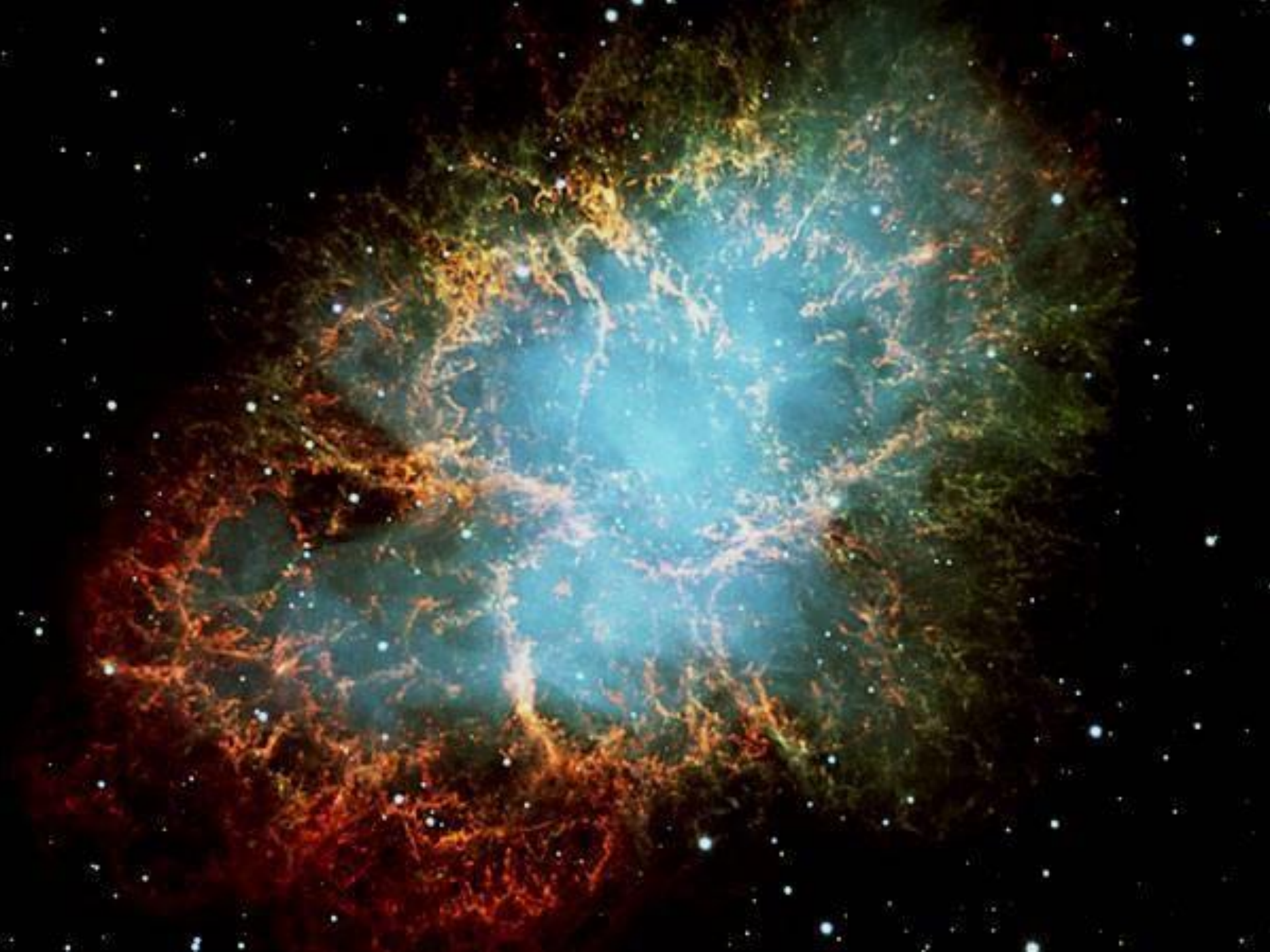






While I'm in my five senses  
they send me spinning  
all sounds and silences,  
all shape and colour  
as thread for that weaver,  
whose web within me growing  
follows beyond my knowing  
some pattern sprung from nothing--  
a rhythm that dances  
and is not mine.











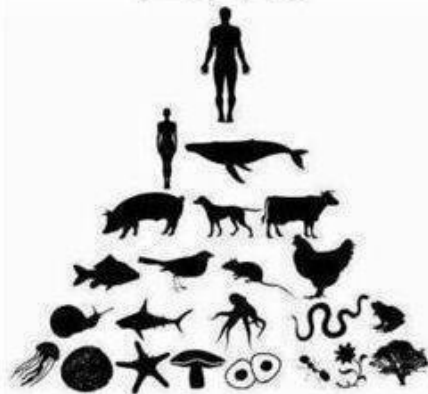




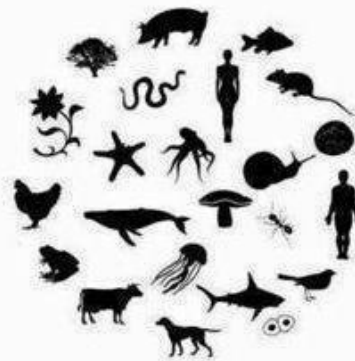
*This amazing new understanding of ourselves that is so profoundly inclusive – everyone is part of this – everything is part of this and we discover as well a profound kinship.*

*No matter what being we are talking about on the planet we are related in terms of energy, we are related in terms of genetics, we are all in one way or another a form of kin*

# EGO



# ECO



EGO VS. ECO




WE THE PEOPLE VS. WE ARE ONE





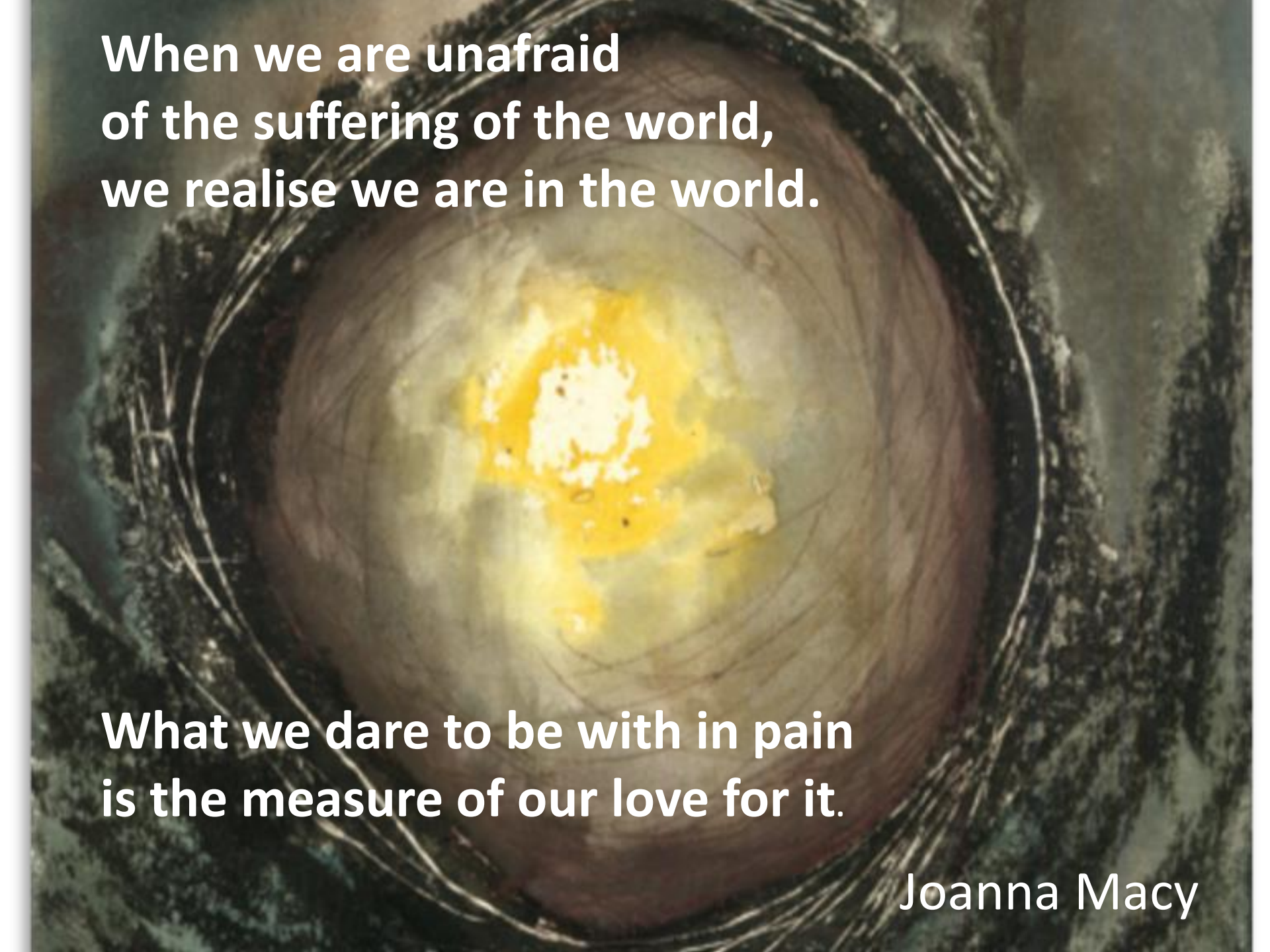
the ecological self





"I am the rainforest, recently  
emerged into consciousness,  
defending myself."  
- John Seed





**When we are unafraid  
of the suffering of the world,  
we realise we are in the world.**

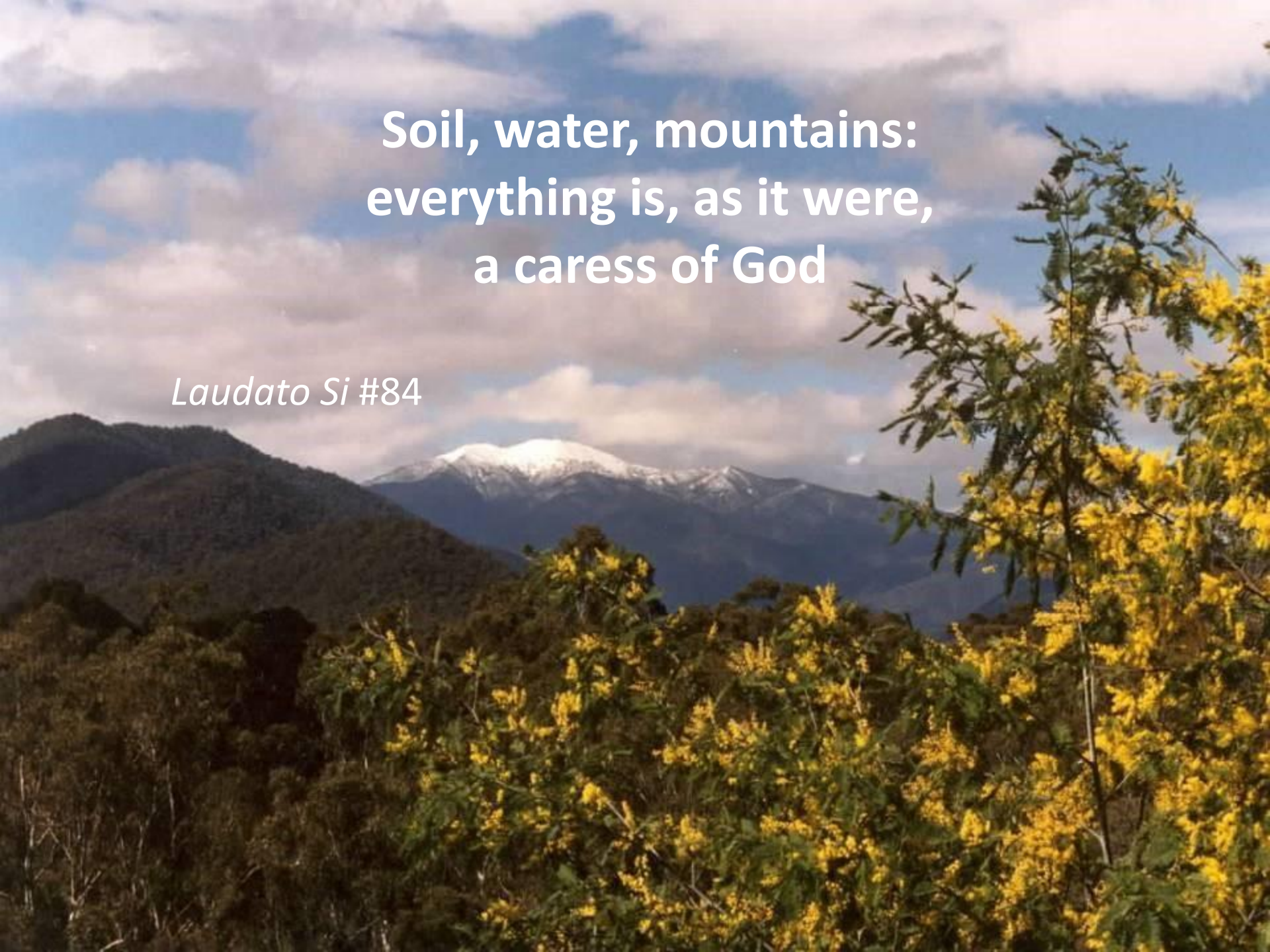
**What we dare to be with in pain  
is the measure of our love for it.**

**Joanna Macy**

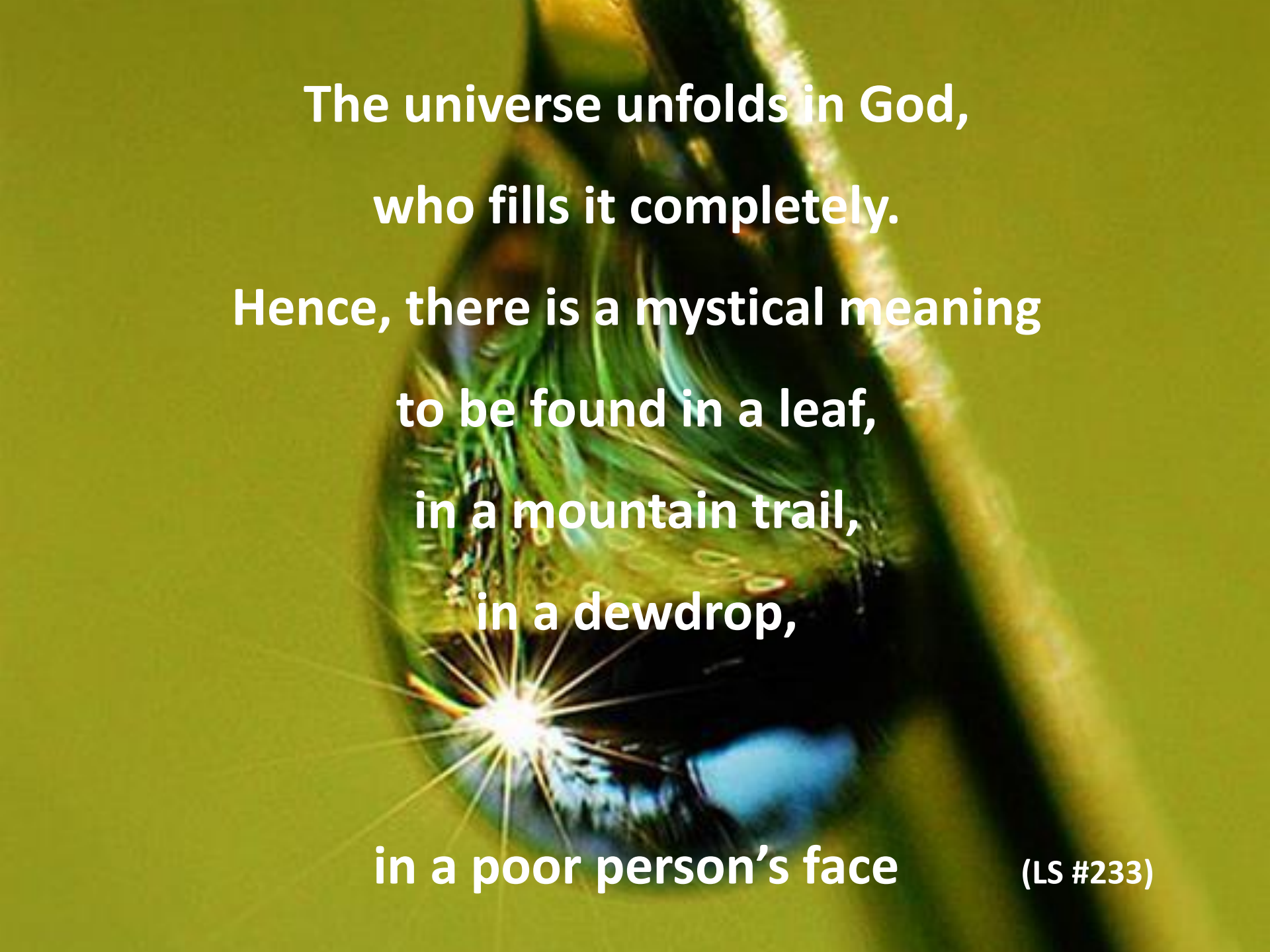


Soil, water, mountains:  
everything is, as it were,  
a caress of God

*Laudato Si #84*







The universe unfolds in God,  
who fills it completely.  
Hence, there is a mystical meaning  
to be found in a leaf,  
in a mountain trail,  
in a dewdrop,  
in a poor person's face

(LS #233)



***The eyes of the future are looking back  
at us***

***and they are praying for us to see  
beyond our own time.***

***They are kneeling with hands clasped  
that we might act with restraint,  
that we might leave room for the life  
that is destined to come.***





***To protect what is wild is to protect  
what is gentle.***

***Perhaps the wildness we fear  
is the pause  
between our own heartbeats,  
the silent space that says we live  
only by grace.***



***Wilderness lives by this same grace.***

***Wild mercy is in our hands.***

Terry Tempest Williams,  
*Red: Passion and Patience in the Desert*