

m y s t e r y

When two unite in love
O what mystic thought that be!
To see the gentle touch of Everlasting
Flower Flannels of pure innocency

What splendour unfathomable indeed
As Waratah and Kangaroo Paw weave
Bound together from country, earth and leaves
To share as one and be

The ancients called it a mystery
Yet still within our tech-savvy world
We do not contain nor comprehend it
So as I ventured to ponder more fully
This metamorphosis of wonder
I sought out parts, facets
Of this gem that is love
And to what binds it
So herewith be
My *Ngurambang* oracle
I pass onto thee.

My gaze first beheld Echidna
With spiked boundaries
Amongst her soft cosy fur
Then looking more intently
I found and feasted upon
Ribbonwood Tree delights
With nut-like bushfoods that pleased me well
Awe, then it was to the banquet
Of Square-fruited & Bell-fruited Mallee
With their cascading plumes
Of flurry flourishing tastes.

Then, now fully nourished and filled,
I was suddenly forewarned by Black Cockatoo
Flying over Flannel Flower clusters
Full of innocence times of quiet, soft and tender
That distant storms would soon be approaching

But fear I did not
For glistening on my eye
Little Desert Pea promised to sustain me
Within the torrential downpour
Of this deserty darkness

Moving further afar, Pincushion of Three
Told my need for friends and community
Helping thee – divine lovers –
Reach, reveal and grow each other
Soaring with joyous Rainbow Lorikeet wings

Inspiring your Eternal Daisy of Love
To fly beyond emotion within
Exercising actions to daily win
Willy Wagtail's wisdom
To breathe and birth anew
Life, love and treasures
Full of joyful ecstasy

For unto these will come
Even the rarest of Numbat nestlings
To snuggle, groom and shelter
Beneath the Blossom Banksia's tumblers
With boughs, leaves and buns
Of different stages, growths & meads
That speaks of life's pathways
As meandering yes-and-no gleams.