Weaves the Basket

Michelle L. Stevens

A prayer, a song, a sigh,
Weaving the basket
Weaving the dream.

Fabric and foil, warp
And weaver, basket
Coils from Spirit’s eye.
Spiral basket, gathered
From a tended land.

We gather
River song and wind rustle,
A surge and a sigh
Pulsing air and water
Through veins, landscapes, gills.
Soft stems welcome light.

Weaving water, wind and light,
Coiling white root through deer
Grass, wrapping core.
Cradles the baby
Buries the weaver
Carrying water
Cooking acorn

Each wrap is a prayer.
Each plant is a song.

A prayer, a song, a sigh,
Weaving the basket
Weaving the dream.

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