Kinship

Back into the grave beginnings
Where all wonder-tales are true,
Strong enchantments, strange successions,
Mysteries of old and new;

Back to knowledge and renewal,
Faith to fashion and reveal,
Take me, Mother, — in compassion
All thy hurt ones fain to heal.

Back to wisdom take me, Mother; Comfort me with kindred hands; Tell me tales the world's forgetting, Till my spirit understands.