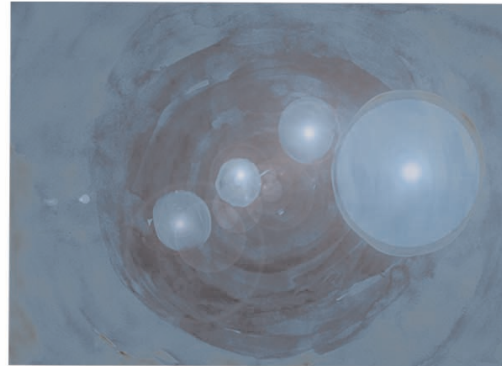




before we had wings

rams brisueño



before we had wings

our bodies fell to earth





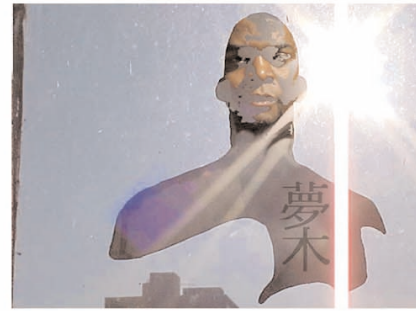
夢木



we are fragile saints



too green dying



we carry traces of absence

so close hands tremble like stars





let us gather, one by one



those left behind to remember



Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate.

Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure.

It is our Light, not our Darkness, that most frightens us.

We ask ourselves, who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous?

Actually, who are you NOT to be?

You are a child of God. Your playing small does not serve the world.

There is nothing enlightening about shrinking so that other people won't  
feel unsure around you.

We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us.

It is not just in some of us; it is in everyone.

As we let our own Light shine, we unconsciously give other people  
permission to do the same.

As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically  
liberates others.

from an e-mail September 12, 2001

before we had wings

rams brisueño

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