



Letter *from a* Raindrop

August 2016



Dear One,

I picked up your vibrations long before you stopped and lingered before me. I may not see well and my hearing's not the best, but I am great at connections and you and I plainly made one on the hiking trail last week. Believe me, I am not accustomed to such individual attention!

I still blush when I replay your gentle approach and loving observation as you surveyed me from every angle while I lay on that ruffled leaf-bed of scented rose hip in my naked fullness. Your gaze passed through me and in passing I felt that of all the waves in the sea, you chose me. It was bliss, until our worlds collided.



I know you thought I was gone forever when your camera bumped the leaf and I rolled off, but I never hit the ground. I landed on the toe of your boot and clung there for all I was worth. There I rode until a shallow stream crossing where I was sluiced off by my own kind and carried away to become river again. All of which is yet one more turn in the loop of me.



I write this now as vapor from a cloud. Not long after we met, I drifted my way slowly down stream and spent some time circling in an eddy. I expected to be drawn back into the river and pulled toward the sea. We are all slaves to gravity and gravity always gets his way! Instead, I ended up in the stomach of a yearling doe as part of her quenching drink. Hours later, I was passed on a south-facing scree slope high on the mountain and soon evaporated to become sky again. The rest of the droplets and I all are waiting for the dew point to rise. When it does, we will bond, grow heavy and ride the rain roller-coaster back to earth. It's our favorite thing to do! Most likely, I'll fall in a place far from where you roam. But, who knows? As you folks say, "Stranger things have happened" and I've lived a strange life.

I was born in the forging heat of a distant star's molten core and set space-ward when my planet mother went supernova. I roamed the universe, single and seeking, for almost a billion years until I ran into a couple of crazy hydrogen molecules who'd been hanging out together since the Big Bang. Everything in our lives changed once we hooked up to wed into one. I hitched a ride here on an astroid when earth was still barren. Ever since, I have been on the water cycle, peddling around and around the planet for millions of years. I've seen mountains rise and oceans fill, been locked up in glaciers and buried deep in aquifers, lived in living things more times than I care to recall and have been a rain drop so many times I could have filled one of the lesser Great Lakes!



By now, you're probably asking yourself, "Why is she writing me this letter?" I do so to acknowledge the unseen in the seen, to open your eyes to special surroundings where the material world and the spirit world mingle and exchange vows. I once fell as a tear onto a new born baby; was absorbed into her body and remained there a good while as she grew. It was a sacred space inhabited by profound connection. You and I are connected in a similar fashion, not by the breath of life, but by the water that is life. The secret is, we are all connected. When you looked through me on that leaf, that's what you saw.

I write to say, keep looking...