

Two Worlds Collide

Old meets new.

The Alder teaches us the two can sit together in balance.

Next years flower bud catkins tightly held closed against the glittering frost and this years seeds pod cones held open, perhaps some seeds have still not met soil. Same tree, this years fruit, next years potential sat side by side- Do you think the opened seed pod cone is telling the flower of all of the wonders to behold, once ready to open up, once the time is just perfect. Whispering words of encouragement, gentle nudges to let go of fear of the unknown potential.

This is such a gift, when there is openness to one another, when the commitment is made to be together, live together, to exist with the same life force, the same energy the same roots connecting to the earth. Co-existing with balance, curiosity, healing, love at heart.

It exists in nature, all around, frost meets flood, oh glory, the splendid bejewelled sparkle created by this collaboration, together their marvel is more potent, more alive, extremes intertwined, the possibilities of collaboration, they make majestic a wonderland of inspiration.

The beloved Grandmother tree I sit below, dying gracefully, the speaker of wisdom, she is giving her energy outward along the mycelium network she is connected to, her life cycle not yet complete but one day her decay will make space for something new, her trunk and branches will become nourishment for the next generation. And her roots, will they remain? Transformed from a channel of life and nutrients and communication flowing in and out, to something new? A hollow passage for a field mouse? A channel for water, will they remain for long after she is transformed, her presence still present?

How can we learn to co-exist old and new, with balance, harmony, reciprocity and love as our centre?

Old meets new, the Alder teaches us the great possibilities.

Emma Burtt