Blessings From the Fire Zone
By Rev. Judith Elia

As the ash rains down upon our heads, we become one color.

As the firefighters pour water on the land we know, *Mni Wiconi—Water is life!*

As we reach out to family and friends to assist those who have lost loved ones, homes, businesses, towns, and communities, again and again, we are the hands and feet of the *Living Christ.*

As we contemplate the roots of all this suffering and vow to practice compassionate conscious living, we awaken as baby Buddhas taking the next step on our journey.

As we discover new ways to love, serve, and remember *who we really are,* we live our life’s mission with conviction and purpose.

As we live our Truth with care and concern about every living being on this Earth, we become one planet.

As we chant in harmony with the Vedic masters, *Vasudeva Kutumbakum—World is our family.*

As we stand together as One, we are united. We are committed. We are unshakable. *We are the world.*

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