This prayer is written for those in Minnesota, and for all of us who are feeling the tugs of Divine Justice pulling us towards Being in a different way, a rooted way, a familiar yet forgotten way:

Through the Winds of Creator bursting forth Life at every moment,

may we feel ourselves intertwined, sturdy, like the roots of the trees that connect us. And just as the sap is rising in the trees of the cold places, the Divine Flow of Aligned Action is rising, invigorating the breath that blows your whistle and chants Let Her Go, the movement that draws you out to the streets or brings groceries to your neighbor, in the rise and fall of your nervous system as you clean your friend's eyes of unexpected tear gas and revel in massage trains with your family.

It is said that in the ground on which blood has been spilled is where *Shekhinah* lies, the Divine indwelling spark that exists within each of us, and connects all of us. Living on land whose soil has been soaked by indigenous and oppressed people's blood for centuries, *Shekhinah* dwells here, in the roots underneath the soil and the relational roots that tie us to each other while so much tries to tear us apart. It is upon us, now, to Act Boldly in the face of these intentional acts of supremacy. To get outside of our own boxes of constriction, strategize creatively to dismantle the systems of hierarchy and domination that embolden DHS and all those who empower it.

To Renee Good, to Jamie Alanís, to Luis Beltran Yanez-Cruz, to all those whose blood has been spilled during this bout of terror reigning free on this land, may your blood be avenged by our commitment to Divinely Fierce alignment with the Natural Flow, setting free our own constricted hearts, and the hearts of all those whose minds and pockets draw them towards disembodied aggression.

From the brass bands and roving choirs to the soil frozen over by snow clowning on all those flying in to try to terrorize, may our embodied experiences of Aliveness on this Earth drop us down from our thinking minds into our feeling bodies, and May our feeling bodies connect us with the Spirit interweaving us all together, whole.