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**Favorite poetry sample:**  
*Charge of the Goddess (by Starhawk)*

Now listen to the words of the Great Mother, who was of old also called among men Artemis, Astarte, Athene, Dione, Melusine, Aphrodite, Cerridwen, Dana, Arianrhod, Isis, Bride, and by many other names. At her altars, the youth of Lacedaemon in Sparta made due sacrifice.

Whenever ye have need of anything, once in the month and better it be when the moon is full,

then shall ye assemble in some secret place, and adore the spirit of me, I who am Queen of all witches.

There shall ye assemble, ye who are fain to learn all sorcery, yet have not won its deepest secrets;

to these will I teach all things that are as yet unknown.

And ye shall be free from slavery; and as a sign that ye be truly free, you shall be naked in your rites;

and ye shall dance, sing, feast, make music and love, all in my praise. For mine is the ecstasy of the spirit,

and mine also is joy on earth; for my law is love unto all beings.

Keep pure your highest ideals; strive ever towards them, let nothing stop you or turn you aside.

For mine is the secret door which opens upon the Land of Youth, and mine is the cup of the wine of life,

and the Cauldron of Cerridwen, which is the Holy Vessel of Immortality. I am the gracious Goddess,

who gives the gift of joy unto the heart of man.

Upon earth, I give the knowledge of the spirit eternal; and beyond death, I give peace, and freedom,

and reunion with those who have gone before.

Nor do I demand sacrifice; for behold, I am the Mother of all living, and my love is poured out upon the Earth.

Hear the words of the Star Goddess, the dust of Whose feet are the hosts of Heaven, whose body encircles the universe:

I who am the beauty of the green earth, and the white moon among the stars, and the mystery of the waters, and the desire of the heart of man.

I call upon thy soul to arise and come unto me. For I am the soul of Nature, who gives life to the Universe.

From me all things proceed, and unto me all things must return; and before my face, beloved of gods and of men, let thine innermost divine self be enfolded, in the rapture of the infinite.

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Let my worship be within the heart that rejoices, for behold, all acts of love and pleasure  
are my rituals.

Therefore, let there be beauty and strength, power and compassion, honor and  
humility, mirth and reverence within you.

And thou who thinketh to seek for me, know thy seeking and yearning shall avail thee  
not, unless thou knoweth the mystery; for if that which you seek, you find not within  
yourself, you will never find it without.

For behold, I have been with thee from the beginning; and I am that which is attained at  
the end of desire.

This poem speaks loud and clear to me and I agree with all the virtues and the spirit of this poem - one that is life affirming and empowering, full of natural wisdom and mysticism. I strongly relate to many of the values in Native American Indian culture, yoga, mysticism and other naturalistic forms of spirituality; but in and amidst this, I still have great love and interest for worldly matters - like thriving in business, building a great family and having success in music, art, and contribution to the field of holistic health.