

Hestia Speaks

Benevolent and radiant Hestia, goddess of the hearth, show me the way to you.

*Come sit in the circular temple of my heart
There by the blue lake
And be still, my love. Let my calm waters
Wash away your fears,
Anxieties, and doubts.
Let me illuminate your soul
And bring comfort to your daily life.
Choose me
And keep choosing me
Over and over again.
I demand nothing
I expect nothing
But through me lies the fulfillment of all your expectations,
The stillness where everything becomes one.
If you follow me
You'll find the deeper parts of you.
Seek not a man to choose you
But choose yourself first
Give yourself the golden apple
The golden rod
The silver cord
That leads you to your light
Never let its flame go out
But be its emissary.
Own it and claim it
And let it pour through
Into your darkest corners you are safe in my love,
You are protected.
I am the openness you seek,
I am your doorway.
Come sit in the circular temple of my heart
And let yourself be calm.*

By Agapi Stassinopoulos