Strawberry Moon by Suzanna Yahya Nadler 6/16/19

Bring on the optimism and bounty! Here in the Northern Hemisphere we are still enjoying the affluence of spring - the leafy abundance of greens volunteering everywhere, strawberry redness peeking from behind its shamrocks, and my favorite, elderflowers spreading out in their pink and white umbrels. This full strawberry Sagittarius moon is imagination galore alongside the delicious flavors of spring.

Currently in the skies Jupiter feels at home being in the constellation of Sagittarius while close by the moon. Neptune enjoys its sweet alliance with Pisces, squaring Jupiter. This is the only positive complementary square of expansion and abundance vs seeing the world through a larger perspective.

This time of wonder and immense possibilities comes on the heels of seeing the play, "Mother Road." Its theme is dear to my heart - an aging, white Oklahoma farmer determined to find an heir to pass his farm onto rather than having it succumb to being divided and developed. The farmer’s adventure pushes him up against his prejudices as his last relative is Hispanic. He learns to fight for his love of the land over the “differences and distinctions that divide”. The play exposes the reality of the privileged European whiteness majority taking a back seat in the years to come. In fact, it is in 2019 that minority children will outnumber the whiteness of the US.

So, I wonder how to contact these Hispanic, Native American, or African Americans that still honor and love the land and know the joy, gratitude and humility of our dependence on this delicate balance of soil, water and sun. Olly olly in come free! I put out my cry, and imagine a different world, a different outcome.