Music:

Returning by Jennifer Berenzan

Return Again on Return Again by Judith Tripp

Remember

[*Joy Harjo*](http://www.awakin.org/read/index.php?op=author&sel=Joy+Harjo)

[listen_btn](https://www.awakin.org/read/view.php?tid=2315&op=audio)

Top of Form

                                             English Spanish Gujarati Hindi German Turkish

Bottom of Form

[](https://www.awakin.org/read/view.php?op=photo&tid=2315)Remember the sky that you were born under,  
know each of the star’s stories.  
Remember the moon, know who she is.  
Remember the sun’s birth at dawn, that is the  
strongest point of time. Remember sundown  
and the giving away tonight.  
Remember your birth, how your mother struggled  
to give you form and breath. You are evidence of  
her life, and her mother’s, and hers.  
Remember your father. He is your life, also.  
Remember the earth whose skin you are:  
red earth, black earth, yellow earth, white earth  
brown earth, we are earth.  
Remember the plants, trees, animal life who all have their  
tribes, their families, their histories, too. Talk to them,  
listen to them. They are alive poems.  
Remember the wind. Remember her voice. She knows the  
origin of this universe.  
Remember you are all people and all people  
are you.  
Remember you are this universe and this  
universe is you.  
Remember all is in motion, is growing, is you.  
Remember language comes from this.  
Remember the dance language is, that life is.  
Remember.

Jo’s Poem

Breathe in longing

Breathe out belonging

The labyrinth th informs me

as I walk my path,

Forgetting where it is I put my feet

Forgetting who it is who walks

It is the trturning

that is the heart of it

I can’t but return

for there never was a leaving

only the forgetting

of belonging

Breathe in longing

Breathe out belonging

Jo Stevenson