

# *THE YONI STONE*

by Adele Tomlin (2020)



In an ancient Indian forest  
lies a yoni stone.  
Its depths contain the wisdom  
of infinite women.  
Now, covered by mossy neglect,  
to see it one has to seek it.  
Once seen, it bursts forth a life-giving elixir  
that tastes like diamond-fire.

Triple goddess,  
Divine Yonic force,  
Maiden, Mother, Crone  
Where have you gone?

Maiden.  
A lily-white lotus  
about to bloom.  
Curious sunlight  
on sea-fresh sand.  
The mane of a horse  
racing without a home.

**Did you drown in a sea of glittery pink?  
Submerged by fantasies of sex and the sink?  
Suicidal virgin, Disney Princess**

**O heart Maiden, where have you gone?**

**Mother.**

**A blood-red rose  
with life-saving thorns.**

**A brilliant full moon  
waxing in the peaceful dusk.**

**A ferocious tigress  
nurturing her cubs.**

**Did you drown in a wave of single parent blues?  
Couldn't get up from being black, blue and bruised?  
Humiliated slave, prostitute queen**

**O heart Mother, where have you gone?**

**Crone.**

**A dark, oak tree  
solid in the storm.**

**Unfathomable wind  
whispering a cycle's end.**

**A sage's Raven  
showing us the Way.**

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**Did you drown in a tide of grey care homes?  
Made to feel ugly, useless and alone?  
Grey, stooping hag; invisible elder**

**O heart Crone, where have you gone?**