

Hymn To Hera

Words: Sandra Brooks-Mathers; Music: Cynthia R. Crossen, © 1986 Cynthia R. Crossen

Hera, Queen of Starry Night,
Clothed in shades of purple light,
Watching, watching from on high
With constant iridescent eye,
Perceiving all within your sight,
Hera, Queen of Starry Night.

Hera, Durga, Queen of Heaven,
Wondrous things of you are woven.
From your breasts white droplets spray
Across the sky the Milky Way,
Your overflowing milk doth yield
On earth lilies of the field,
Consort of the King of Heaven,
Hera, Durga, Queen of Heaven.

Hera, Kali, Queen of Might,
Your mystery and power invite
Shadow forces to the light,
And, in expression, to take flight
In spirals of intoxication,
Through the fires of purification,
Burning, burning, burning bright,
Hera, Kali, Queen of Might.