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## Star Child

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## Star Child

The stars aligned when this spirit was born  
A luminous being destined for a long journey through space and time  
Many lessons to be learned over many lifetimes  
Always yearning to reunite with the beautiful light in the sky  
Rejuvenate with the light, learn from the light  
Then return to the solid ground of Mother Earth  
Where school is in session for the soul  
When away from the great luminescence  
The spirit may suffer  
But it is always fated to return to the all-encompassing love  
That the bright radiance freely gives to its children

Strive towards the ideals of the light  
Find peace in knowing  
Love is the common denominator  
The great uniter  
This trave The Warrior Healer

Some are destined to be one thing  
Some are destined to be two  
The latter describes myself  
For I have been a butcher of men  
And a savior to others of my ilk  
My hands have been suited for a dual purpose  
To wield the sword and axe against foe  
And through graces not fully understood  
Send magical healing into the wounds of my tribesman  
I kill out of duty, not desire  
Gifted with the sword, yet I take no pleasure from it  
Warriors are numerous in tribe, healers are rare  
Yet my astuteness in fighting chains me to the battlefield  
While my God-given talent lies precariously dormant  
Until the heinous injuries of my kinsmen are too great to bear  
Perhaps I will miraculously grow old and unfit for confrontation  
Then my true calling will finally be utilized to its fullest  
For I fear not death, only destined potential squandered  
Taking lives versus saving them is my life's conundrum  
May I solve it before it's too late ling soul has held this awareness all along  
Yet it takes years, lifetimes  
To truly remember, grasp, and practice  
This age-old paradigm  
The star child continues his ongoing circular route  
Needing love, giving love, being love