

10. Woman of God

She is a woman of god, but she isn't dogmatic
Or narrow minded – she comes from the heart
And if you should ask her “On what is your faith based”
She would know not to answer – not to break it apart

She's a woman of god...

The first time I saw her, I'd stopped for directions
She stood in the doorway of her home on the bay
Though it's been half a lifetime, I remember her beauty
And how the whole world was brighter as I went on my way

She's a woman of god...

We've led parallel lives on this one lonely island
Moving round through the seasons and on through the years
Life is so short – it's time that I told her
Of the deep inspiration I feel when she's near

She's a woman of god...

Our gods were once different – Pagan and Christian –
Or so we defined them when we were young
But like past and future the gods are now merging
Like the streams at the shoreline the gods become one

We are women of god...

Muslim and Hebrew, Buddhist and Hindu
The women of all of the faces of god
In this rational world what binds us together
Is that we believe in something beyond

We are women of god...



When I gather with women, I feel the presence of the goddess. But in my private relationship with the Divine, I experience a male god. This is a deeply personal relationship – almost conjugal.

This song was inspired by my friendship with a Woman of God: it is not so much our shared sisterhood that draws me to her, but the opportunity to glimpse her private relationship with god.

