

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Exam 1 Equations (Chapters 10-11)



*Come to Dust*

By Ursula K. Le Guin

Spirit, rehearse the journeys of the body  
that are to come, the motions  
of the matter that held you.

Rise up in the smoke of palo santo.  
Fall to the earth in the falling rain.  
Sink in, sink down to the farthest roots.  
Mount slowly in the rising sap  
to the branches, the crown, the leaf-tips.  
Come down to earth as leaves in autumn  
to lie in the patient rot of winter.  
Rise again in spring's green fountains.  
Drift in sunlight with the sacred pollen  
to fall in blessing.

All earth's dust  
has been life, held soul, is holy.