

*The Wind took up the Northern Things  
And piled them in the south —  
Then gave unto the East and West  
And opening his mouth*

*The four Divisions of the Earth  
Did make as to devour  
While everything to corners slunk  
Behind the awful power —*

*The Wind — unto his Chambers went  
And nature ventured out —  
Her subjects scattered into place  
Her systems ranged about*

*Again the smoke from dwellings rose  
The day abroad was heard —  
How intimate, a Tempest past  
The Transport of the Bird —*

Emily Dickinson

c. 1868

Wind can be seen as an expression of 3<sup>rd</sup> Depth (Vibration, blending all the Depths) and of Mediator (the Activity Principle). Spring winds — sometimes relentless in their force — blend air, sun, rain and earth, spurring all creatures — plants, animals and humans — to life. Asian medicine speaks of the Winds that bind the senses to the body.