

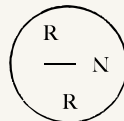
# RESONATE

ARTIST SERIES



VOL. V – FINDING HOME WITHIN

BROOKE NOEL MORGAN



*A Collective Manifesto Curated by RNR Creative*

## P R E F A C E

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When I view Brooke's work, something immediately speaks to my soul. There is something about the moments of light that she captures and the movements in her brushstrokes that express a divine flow and resonance.

She speaks of the communion with nature. Capturing moments in her physical home as a metaphor for her internal home. A beautiful longing for the infinite.

It's a pleasure for me to share the first of many collaborations with Brooke, as we share a common love of slow living, contemplation and creativity.

With all the love and care,

Lora Villanueva

*RNR Creative*

*Brooke Noel Morgan is a multi-media artist/  
curator based in Nashville, TN. She founded Nomad  
Collective in 2014 as a way to support artists and  
artisans worldwide and most recently opened The  
Abode - a soulful gathering place, gallery and studio,  
which features the work of the NC community. The  
Abode is also the space Brooke calls home and is the  
fertile soil in which she continues to explore her fine  
art practice. Brooke's mission is to inspire beautiful,  
soulful living through the vessels of curation, painting,  
writing, photography, and teaching - and to be a  
countercultural voice in the  
contemplative movement.*

*[brookenoelmorgan.com](http://brookenoelmorgan.com)*

## FOREWARD

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“Finding Home Within” has truly been my journey and is the motto of The Abode...after many years striving and searching for external satisfaction, I am finding the only true respite to be right here, within me, and within art which is just a sacred passage connecting me to the divine.

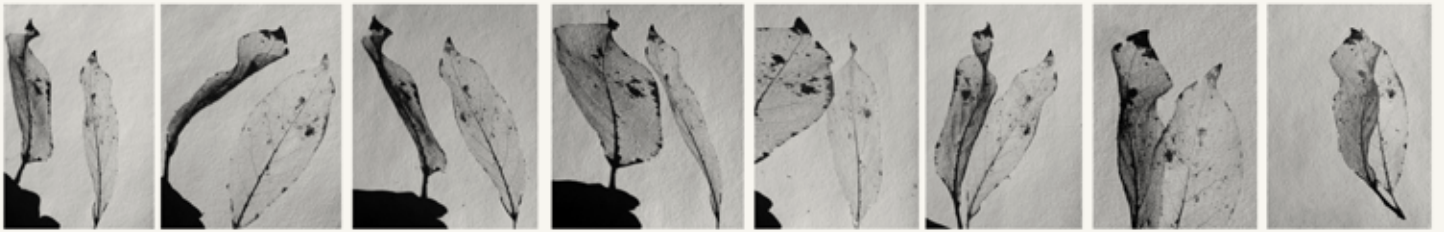
VOL. V

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FINDING HOME WITHIN

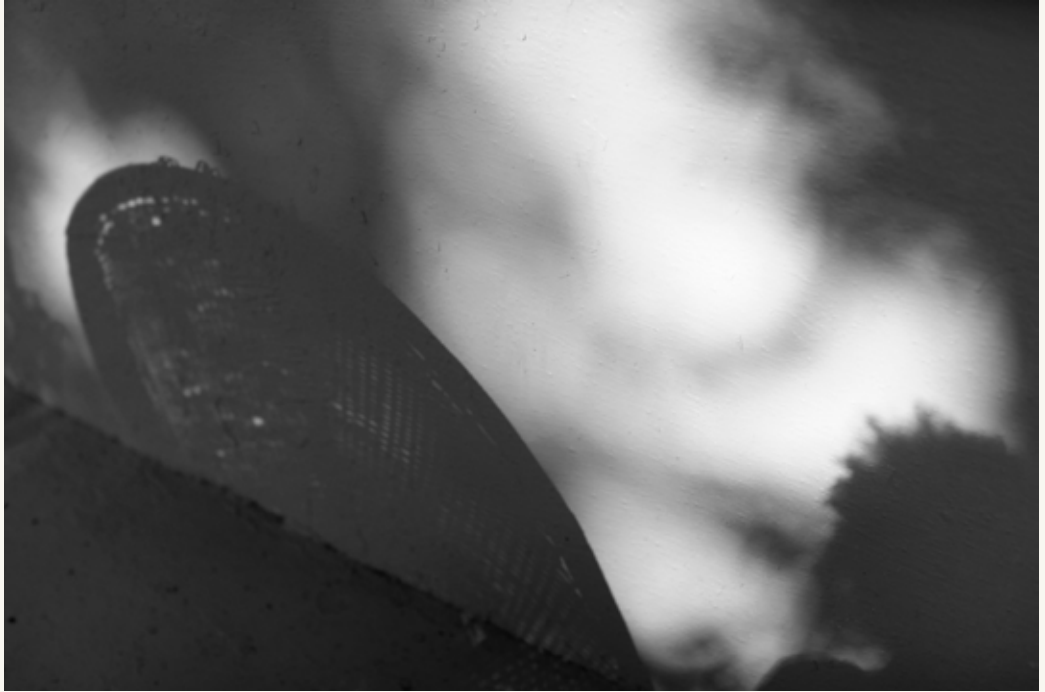
Expressed and captured *by* Brooke Noel Morgan





Leaf dancing in the sun  
Delighting  
In the mystery of its shadow  
Back  
Forth  
Brushing gently  
Skin to skin  
Until at last  
The embrace  
Light and shadow  
Uniting a soul  
Torn  
By the wind of life  
Striving no more  
Letting go  
Falling into the depths  
Of transformation





Oh great Sun  
Do you ever tire of being?  
Do you ever feel the shadows of the moon  
across the sky?  
Do you ever weep?  
Do you mourn the loss of life around you?  
Are you free in the deep knowing  
Of the universe?  
Can we talk, share tea, be friends?



I will not look back  
And turn to salt  
That savors ruin  
Preserving carcasses  
That crave deep soil  
Mourning  
And moving  
Unto the light  
I walk  
Eyes inward  
Feet forward  
A path unknown  
To me now  
I breathe  
With the weight of misery  
Dead  
On the ground  
Behind me







Peace  
Is my compass

Peace  
Is how I know for certain

Peace  
Is where I lay my head  
At the altar  
And lift my hands to the sky



Nowhere  
Is the sweet place  
I long for

Nowhere  
Is where freedom lies  
In a bed of wildflowers  
Gently dancing in the breeze

Nowhere  
Is where you'll  
Find me, when finally  
I let go

And let life be  
What it wants to be  
Finding me  
Taking me

Nowhere  
So I can rest  
Laugh, love  
And be free





There is peace in rawness  
Deep satisfaction  
In things untouched, rugged and wild  
Finished in the fullness  
Of incompleteness

Don't touch too much  
Don't let your frantic hand  
Disrupt the divine nature of things  
My dear

Let the bark sing in its roughness  
Let the dead branches revel  
In the beauty of a life well lived  
Let their leaves crumble  
And return to the womb of Mother Earth  
From whence they came

Let nature sing  
Of this melancholy freedom  
Circling, cycling  
In and out of life  
Death and life again

She wants to dance with you  
Let her take your hand  
And take care of you  
My Dear

She knows what you need



I love you Winter

For the truth you bear  
In your naked branches  
Exposing earth's raw underbelly  
Bark scathed from seasons past

I love you Winter

For your piercing sun  
Casting shadows to earth  
From the morning sky  
Blazing trails through thick woods gone by

I love you Winter

For your frost  
Cleansing, calming, restoring  
Holding me still  
Frozen yet breeding new life

I love you Winter

For you are harsh, yet gentle  
Your pain is beautiful  
Your death, triumphant  
Fearless are you

I love you Winter

Do you want to be a tree?  
Sprouting from the wings of the sun  
Do you want to be the soft belly of the moon?  
Shedding the dust of life's old skin  
Raw with possibility





Come back  
Come back  
Come back to me now

Flow down to my roots  
Of being  
And taste the deep satisfaction  
Of surrender

Away  
Away  
Away  
From barren branches of intellect  
And into  
That sweet, magical place

Effortless dancing  
Beautiful form  
Seen with the eyes  
Felt with the fingertips  
Of the soul

Be here  
And rest  
In the gentle moment  
Of the Great Beyond

*End*

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