Muster

for MWEG

It’s not that she’s been silent until now, though those who haven’t trained themselves to hear the creak of mountains, work of wind, might claim she hasn’t had a voice. It’s that she knows the power of slow growth, of listening. Now, as she turns her mind toward the world, she’ll teach it what she’s learned, a better strength: the strength of sea that, rising, can’t be caught or kept restrained; the strength of milk and sun and ink; the strength of those she’s raised to speak the truth—the children who will match her stride into the world and build it better. Now her voice will not be hushed; this wind is fierce. It winnows, working mysteries in the world. There’s power in a truthful woman’s voice.

—Darlene Young