

Just in time for the solstice!

Winter

Tilted from the sun... suspended...

spinning through trackless space.

In cold darkness ... seeds coil tightly...

'till light and heat invite release.

Branches stretch and sway... to etch the sky...

and in the woods... surprising space revealed.

Unimpeded... sweeps the wind... the eye...

through empty orchards... frozen fields.

And when ice crusts the creeks and ponds...

and snow collects and collects to cover all...

we reconcile to hearth and home ...

make plans for warmer times.

But hearty souls accept... embrace...

the softly changed terrain.

Relish their immersion in...

the flow of nature's stream.

And at day's end... aglow... with steaming brew...
we celebrate the gift we share...

this time... this place... this mystery
unspoken... infused in all... in me... in you.

Please excuse the scrambled format but just lost patience trying to fix it. But you get the idea. Stay warm with many hugs!

Dave