

SHORT POEMS

HERON

calm and patient
as the morning dew
standing on the threshold of what is ancient
and what is new

SONG SPARROW

music touches the soul
like the sparrow's song
touches the wind

OWL

in the shadow of the day
between the water and the wind
something must end
for something to begin

LANDSCAPES

landscapes of the soul
dark and bright
emerging energies of
fire and hope and light

MOURNING DOVE

every drop of rain
every ray of sun
every tear that's shed
shall joy become

GIFT

what can be given
what can be shared
someone makes a difference
when someone has cared