


Blowing cross still frozen fields,
Cherishing moments snowflakes yield,
Reliable glances a mind that can change –
As fox deer and antelope range.

Pathways tried so many ways,
Struggling ying/yang yesterdays,
Childhood wishes made come true –
Hard-working your whole life through.

In a world of unbelievable hurt,
Where winnings prized politics curt –
You between fern birch long-needled pine,
Forest floor and nights starshine.

One last thing before you go,
Something important you need to know –
Its fairness and justice we need,
In a word truth's big time deed.