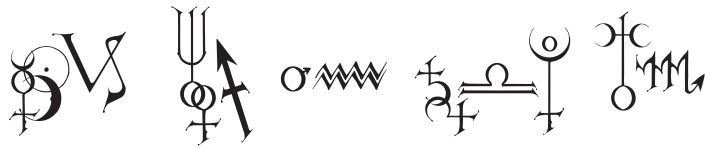


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The ground and river frozen hard,
Broken snowflakes crystal shards,
Darkening skies quiet starlight –
Prelude to unforgettable night.

Pure capricious sculpted drifts,
Forest shadows cliff edge riffs,
Winter mountains enter clouds –
Where only dream and loves allowed.

High hawk soaring prairie mustang,
Song the striking workers sang –
Wild and free they look to you,
Against all odds coming through.

Is there a fairness the meek beseech,
Universe of goodness within our reach,
A time and place the dove to rest –
Day of responsibility for our nest.