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Water's edge soft morning light,  
Dew laden air seabirds flight,  
Children holding both his hands –  
Fresh footprints wet summer sands.

Later on that same afternoon,  
Picnic table stone river moon –  
Contemplating what the signs imply,  
Swirling moment of Thou-and-I.

Telling moods tempered by reason,  
Self realization in the growing season –  
Warm compassionate comforting ways,  
Knows all about decision days.

The world his family always around,  
Loves to travel homeward bound –  
One more story you hear them say,  
Not even bedtime should end this day.