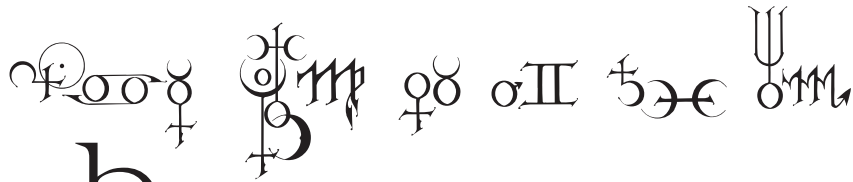


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How likely that you could have known,  
Innocent vulnerable wings not yet grown –  
Un-nested on the road,  
Eyes in need your mother told.

From there to cradling warm,  
Rescue from impending storm –  
Summer soft evening sun,  
Barefoot children play and run.

Watercolor twilight story shadows,  
Bouquet of family miracles –  
Precious home heaven pearled,  
Garden birthing another world.

The key ingredient Saturn says,  
Mythic self-sacrificing egolessness –  
Heroes saviors dreams bridges,  
Holding hands along the ridges.