


A magic lavender evening nears,
Autumn mystery in watery mirrors –
You'd rather harmonize than boat be rockin,
Still where we are you've not forgotten.

Aware the story's many sides,
Yet hearing Earth as now she cries –
It's her wishes you represent,
Another whispered heaven sent.

Completing one project beginning another,
Balancing truth with the undiscovered –
Fulfilling promises the Garden made,
In your palace of carved green jade.

Fairest of judges you love a secret –
Stubborn politics you'll never regret,
Enlightenment wed Liberty,
And passed you their child Democracy.