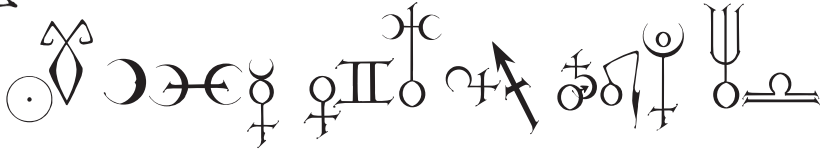


Tim



Cascading dreams sparkling falls,
Waking Spirit Spring recalls,
Buds open leaves unfurl –
Sunlight and water swirl.

Second chance second nature,
Brings compassion to the picture –
Possibilities incredible surprises,
Very aware the gathering crises.

Early morning as butterflies woke –
For leadership the world going broke,
Will you step forward come what may,
On this breadcrumb forest way.

Choose what you would see emerge,
Fate answers currents surge –
Turn your key sound your string,
With you forever just beginning.

