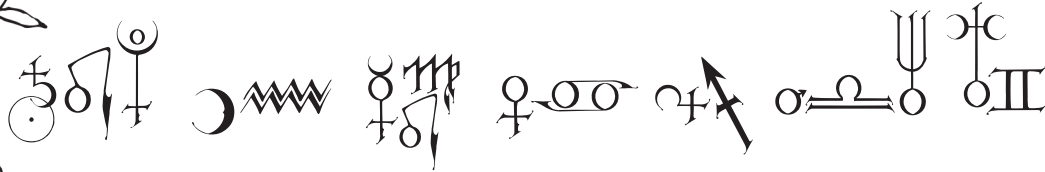


Colleen



In a trunk found in the attic,
Rose scarf embroidered fabric,
Shades of burgundy threads of gold –
Swanlike assertive understated bold,

Ever honest as she is free –
Field of sunflowers far as eye can see,
Kind and helpful summer love,
Wrapped up with the stars above.

Unprecedented unconventional angles,
God, time and the wild entangled –
Been to lands where everyone shares,
Now she's wanting to take you there.

Nurturing creation as humans may,
Being here in a whole 'nother way –
Turning the mirror upside down,
Saying, "Heaven must be near around."

