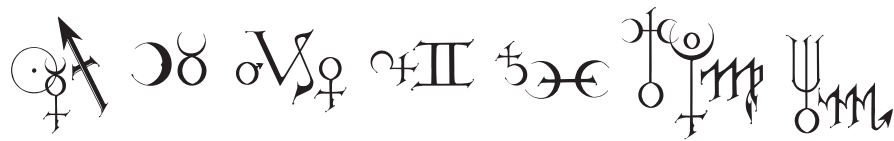


# John



**A**CROSS a meadow, bordering a wood,  
In wintered grass, three deer stood –  
Young. Maybe, two year olds,  
Curious / Cautious / a little bold.

**S**TILL. Quiet. Their moment long,  
Speech with them forgotten song –  
Perhaps exploring / painting dawn,  
Evoking immeasurables / then gone.

**S**OIRÉE friendships / Garden essence,  
Call and response dialogical Presence –  
Moving toward the Promised Land,  
Picking bouquets of ampersands.

**F**ROM sacred darkness to skies blue,  
Here to dance your dreams come true –  
Delivering promise / hope / surprise,  
Serving One Another, how more wise.

