



Wesley



Ceaseless wind smoothed yesterday's snow,
Polishing the fields to a Platinum glow –
At Sunset the quiet Frost Moon rose,
By midnight trees in ghostly pose.

A Winter's saga as Creatures slept,
Shadows shrank then again crept –
Neither intimidated nor tired detectable,
Stalwart brother, bedrock dependable.

Aiming to take us to a better place,
Curtain coming down on the ablative case –
No matter how slowed, how improbable,
Humanity waking to a new Responsible.

hardworking, Real, a Home and Family sense,
Knowing mistakes carry consequence –
No need to audition, You've got the role,
From what's being broken, rise greater Whole.