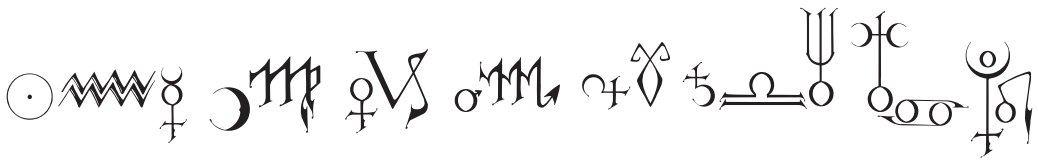
Michael



Winter respite / spill of grace,
Measureless warmth / welcoming face –
Soaring in circles o'er sleeping fields,
That, since the Fall, cold keeps sealed.

Echoes of heroes, yet not the same,
Angels some say have a claim –
Legendary patience / acutely sensible,
For you honesty is indispensable.

Up from under narrative covers,
A new responsibility, serving others –
Historic changes great and small,
Cleaning the mess bequeathed us all.

You're the Presence the Wind had in mind,
Free, respectful, loving and kind –
A World of Equality, Peace and Care,
Placing the stepping stones here to there.