

CHRIS



Purifying nights winters hold,
Hard won innocence / life writ bold –
By day the sunlight fields stun,
No stone unturned nor grain undone.

Inside oak splits walnut burn,
Flames / sparks / endless yearn –
Chivalrous codes / thought-out words,
Trustworthy heart in eyes of birds.

The arc long the vigil slow,
Kind / inventive / telling glow –
Lady Liberty windborne semantic,
Committed intellectual / true romantic.

Mountain moving angel spirit,
Looks like chaos here or near it,
What we need – not predicted.
Degree of caring unexpected.

