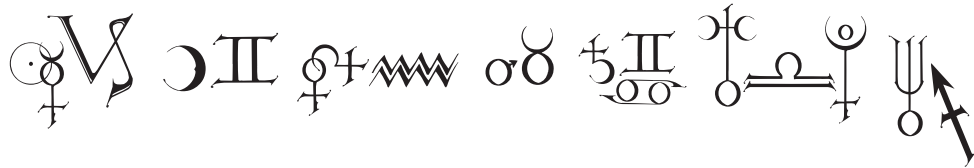


Lenton



The storm descended as forecast,
Proustian moments blizzards past –
Eye-tearing cold, sidewalk ice,
Most vulnerable the steepest price.

At your window, You see it all,
Zero visibility, traffic a crawl –
Reliable teacher, Guardian song,
No mountain high enough, night too long.

Experienced, responsible, practical wise,
No end to your kindness, nor what it implies –
Self-reflective evolutionary sight,
Space, time, matter morning light.

Communicative Garden, inextricably involved,
Not one to leave a puzzle unsolved –
Changemaker, tell us what You see,
To bring the Higher Love our World could be.