
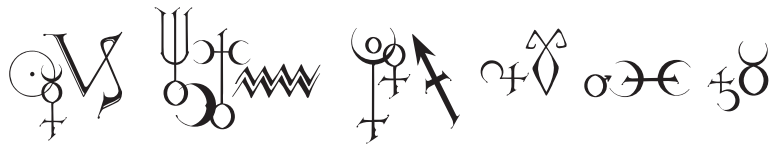


Noah



Taking a hint from winter wheat,
Steadily working in would be retreat –
Midst pines, wild things, Stars picture you,
At a window mountain lake view.

The storm began hours ago,
Draping the World in quiet snow –
Solitary though never alone,
More we don't know than what's known.

Beloved of creatures, thinking for yourself,
Reliable, altruistic, jumping from shelves –
Movement and time through fractal space,
Dancing the Goodness, Oneness this place.

To our Garden Possibility,
You bring a new Responsibility –
Aware the troubles our World confronts,
Change happens slowly, then all at once.