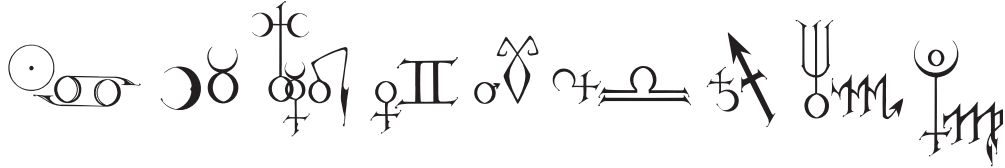


Béla



Whether finding love or love finding you,
No moment you tell us rings more true –
On-going epiphany or whatever name
Life can never be the same.

Deeply rooted family sensibility,
Warm, feelingful, fatherly virtuosity –
Someone to talk with, honest, sweet,
World unfinished, yet complete.

Open-mouthed hungry nestlings,
Eyes-closed in goodness trusting –
Dandelions push up through sidewalk cracks,
Housefinch jump melodic tracks.

Ask the children, they already know,
The direction we adults need to go –
Arriving now at these crossroads,
Where they'll be bearing heavy loads.

