



Roger



Water's edge soft morning light,
Dew laden air seabirds flight,
Children holding both your hands –
Fresh footprints wet summer sands.

Later on that afternoon,
Picnic table stone river moon –
Contemplating what the signs imply,
Swirling moment of Thou-and-I.

Telling moods tempered reason,
Self realization growing season –
Warm compassionate comforting ways,
Knows all about decision days.

The whole world his family round,
Loves to travel homeward bound –
One more story you hear them say,
Not even bedtime should end this day.