

Mark



Sunlight plays / shadows fall,
Nexus Spring nights Summer's all –
As Nature would Her story tell,
Supernova to Lily Valley bell.

In a dialogue / rooted and warm,
Midst creation meaning and form –
Volunteering to speak for the garden,
Persuade the devil acknowledge the bargain.

You like to wonder / admire the roses,
Map out reality / what it proposes –
Write / cook / entreat the sky,
Against all odds / still you try.

One silver lining to these end time clouds,
Insight the curled-up dimensions allowed –
We each decide / we need to be clear,
Love's lost to separate-self interest and fear.