

Kelly



Spring fog topaz sun,
Dew laden grasses come undone,
Beloved mornings hillsides wake –
Ways deliverance sometimes takes.

No other home more precious been,
Dreamt to never undream again –
Pas-de-deux a Chopin score,
Womanspirits sacred shore.

Compassionate healing all forgiving,
Self-sacrifice unmistakened living –
Providing comfort drying tears,
Dancing the children delight the years.

Smell the rain touch the wet,
Sweet buttercups shy violet –
None more the Garden grieve,
Should you ever have to leave.

