

Noelle



Might have been you in the park that day,
Midst autumn leaves, shades of clay –
Glimpsing the music in each others minds,
So much in your Life so perfectly timed.

Balance and harmony, Hearts desire,
Plus a touch irrepressible fire –
Three-day weekend Sunday afternoon,
Wholly honest / Garden Moon.

Indomitable Spirit, palpable Presence,
Freely creating / blossoming essence –
Picturing it clear as Kahlo would paint,
Divine Justice by patience of saint.

At this tipping point, we're graced you're here,
Nurturing the dream, bringing it nearer –
You're among heros we've been waiting for,
Help us vote out those blocking the door.

