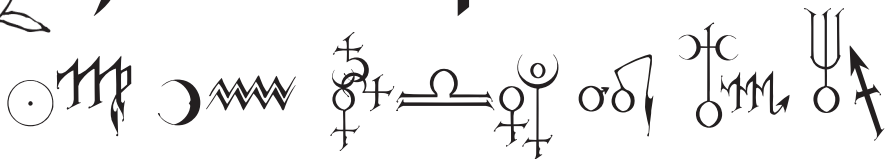


# Jennifer



Sunset delivered a pillar of gold,  
Rising to heaven moment on hold,  
Layers of gray and lavender cloud –  
Edge of what the world allowed.

Precious cascading grains of sand,  
Passing through enfolded hands –  
Perfectly honest angels report,  
Matter for the highest court.

Fulfilled complete near magic order,  
Waiting patiently south of the border –  
How she fit the pieces together,  
Only the moon and wind remember.

Storyline with a mother's sense,  
Trellised roses present tense –  
Saturn says regarding trust,  
To tell the truth an absolute must.