Nature

peace—quiet—grandeur,
majesty—beauty—rhythm,
any part of it, all of it,
anytime, all the time, night and day,
Yuletide, springtime, summer, autumn—
everchanging, growing, creating,
ever still—silent and smooth,
though forceful—
softens, inspires one’s soul
giving new visions, new hopes—
raises one’s spiritual self.
Strength.

so full of reverence and companionship,
we need what she holds.

blanketed in snow, drenched in rain—
crowned with green, tinted with gold—
her hidden mysteries beckon—

Come! and linger.

L. H. Sharp
1938