

FOR ONE MORE DAY

The family garden is waiting for us all
Such is the magic of the utopian season
We shall but open our eyes one more day
To allow spirit to speak and guide us on our way.

I recall that time when we met as I emerged
into the light, that swirl of excitement, of youth,
to set in motion a path filled with promise,
And so, in that evergreen glow, we shall wander again.

Somewhere along the way, we lost each other
And now I can only pray that you are ascending
To a kinder place that will require you to be kinder
I hope you will hold out your hand and welcome me again.