

Birds Of Passage

It's a fabulous fall day for the birds
On a practically bare tree
They have assembled on all the branches
Like live tree ornaments
Instead of the leaves which blew away
They have embarked on every branch of a huge tree
How splendid they are
Each knowing what vicinity they require
As they fly together
Making marvelous shapes in the sky
In extraordinary quantities
The fall flowers have come to the quiet cemetery
And the splendid stone figures stand out
Built years ago and chosen for their loved ones
Birds of passage fly away like our lives
And we stand at the cemetery
Remembering how much we have
Missed our loved ones through the years

Renata Dawidowicz

