

Awakening

Sleepy grasses on a starlit night,
Rising colors in the morning light;

Pale moon singing an ivory song,
River and stream gently moving along;

Sights and sounds and movement at hand
Combine to reach out and awaken the land.

Grasses waving , clouds moving by,
Flowers unfolding, reaching up to the sky;

Bunny nose twitching, antlers in trees,
Leaves moving slightly, the buzzing of bees;

On and on and on, so it goes...
The mind, and the heart, fingers and toes.

All things awakening, all things caressed;
Gently they're shaken and, unknowingly, blessed.