

Winter Beauty

I stand in the wind and watch as nature swirls around me
I feel the power of change surge with each gust
Leaves dance in celestial rapture in the air before me
Beside me a creek sings from the rain the night before

I walk in humble awe of the forces at play around me
I measured each step and breath in harmony with this beauty
I see a connection between the moment at hand my life at large
I watch the trees for falling branches as I marvel at this moment

Life is a journey even as I walk this path
My journey, and thus my life, has become greater than my self
I skim the edge between structure and chaos, order and disarray
Where creativity flourishes with the mixture of mystery and what is known

Each effort challenges me with risks
Just as each step beneath a tree provides the opportunity
for a limb to come falling down
The risk is worth the experience

I complete the walk with gratitude for having seen a flash of color
A bush in winter seed with berries bright red
Like the blood of life flowing through my veins
I see beauty in the winter landscape, and in the lean moments of my life

I tell a friend that it is always darkest before dawn
Winter months provide a cycle of life when longer nights provide
more time for rest whether I want it or not
I see the beauty of the cycles and respond with gratitude to be alive

A-ho!

Oliver Loveday © 12/11/09/1pmEST

Seasons Greetings and Blessings