## A Collection of Poems on A Warm Day

## A Past Life: Paradise on the Ocean

Wonderous design, so tranquil and magnificent taking in rich hues of color, green brown,

grays and blues. The placating nature of the waves consumes me with its unpolluted beauty as I push off from shore and ride into the unending waves, I touch my inner child.

I remember the once overlooked pleasures with each pull of the paddle.

Hello, old self, I forgot how you connect with nature. Nature embraces unconditionality as you let go and allow yourself to collide with ocean waves. All is right, no troubles follow out on the waters, I am at home.

The wilderness loving adventurer in me, the one I had left forgotten and caged, blossoms and coos with delight. Pure joy out on the water with each passing wave.

# <u>2</u>

a voice for the voiceless together.

New beginnings
the valley is over
Life on the dry bones and forgotten places.
Preparing for new, new places, new things, new you
preparing for you.
Insight comes to speak where I was once mute. To speak in places others, dare not, cannot.
I speak for me.
My courage gives you the breath you need to speak for you,

#### Uncertainty and Loss in 2020

All we have is now. All there is is this moment.

If I make certain choices, they influence and foreshadow an unlived future Great.

Yet all there is is a compilation of nows

life is but a fleeting moment. Let me grieve the loss of moments not well lived, words not fully expressed and joyful memories not created.

Those moments when I was stuck on yesterday or anticipating tomorrow rather than being here, now, today. Let me hold your hand and remind myself I am not on a desert island alone

I can experience this one moment with you so it all does not seem so

Overwhelming

So fleeting. In this moment I can make our time special

tomorrow we may lose each other, and I might not hear your voice or touch your kind face again Yet...

In this moment there is ease, there's joy, there's love

A moment of hope that tomorrow will bring light

A moment that encourages us and says we can bare moments however they come

A moment, a bit of now.

## NC Summer Inferno

The bright yellow sun blazes

The intensity of the summer humidity and bright sun are almost unbearable Piercing.

They are hard to escape while outdoors

The suns rays penetrate my white shirt and shades intended to block the hate

The summer sun, brighter than any lamp.

Pray to God for some clouds, for some rain

pray to God for anything to relieve us from the intensity burning sun

From the pain and discomfort.