

...december 23, 2012...

one poinsettia - table proud -
memories of once upon -
with cedar boughs of snowy rain
dancing sparrows into song -

a solstice moment of eclipse
framing windows in the warm
with christmas gathering the room
in fragrances of cinnamon -

always thus moment - climaxing
all that was and all that will
hovering with bated breath
every ever-changing now.

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