

BLUE HERON

for Xander...



Ardea herodias

[A forest is the embodiment of Nature's spirit & all elemental Titans & Giants!]

--ooOoo--

Cast under an open sky, within this green haven;
There is now a young man known as the "Blue Heron".

His spirit encountered the fire within, but his Nature has persevered;
As he walks beneath towering, verdant, swaying canopies of conifers.

'Tis ...

Where songbirds sing sweetly.
Where summer melodies gently dwell.
Where the sun peeks through cotton clouds.
Where tall Cedars lurk, so stoic in their Silence.

It's a place where, if one quiets the mind and all thoughts,
One can hear a renewed, truer beauty spoken -- as ease.

It's a space where in Nature's greenest grove,
Surely faeries frolic and pixies play.

'Tis ...

Where butterflies linger o're milkweeds like rainbows.
Where (in the distance) Pan and Gaia's voice can be heard.
Where "in-between" is a wind that blows thee back onto thy path.
Where your soul will find solace in this placid wood, for there is calm.

As the Earth, thy Mother observes your pain and progress;
A solitary vernal leaf spirals down -- falling, spinning to the ground;
Where Peace and Peace of Mind, and renewal are always to be found.

--ooOoo--

My humble offering ...