

Winter Glow

Longtime Community member Patrick Newman sends us a poem by Carla Desrosiers, who survived a bad car accident that killed her husband – his nephew. She went on through a long recuperation to marry again and have a family. So, although not an especially religious person, she knows about Light and Darkness.



Winter sunrise PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

WINTER GLOW

*Blackness borders shrunken days;
The weakened, chastened sunshine rays
Appear resigned to lose the fight
Against the dark, encroaching night...*

*Quick! Strike a flame! Let's help the sun
Hold back the darkness! Everyone –
Raise up a candle, light a spark!
We won't surrender to the dark...*

*We'll BE the light – just watch us glow;
Illuminating smiles show*

*Where Kindness, Love, and Laughter dance
The Dark and Cold don't stand a chance!*

by Carla Desrosiers

INSIGHT POEM: “Lonely People on a Crowded Beach”



Cross at Church of New
Epiphany. PHOTO: Tom Fee

LONELY PEOPLE ON A CROWDED BEACH

breeze teases skin and hair

The ocean

of children

as the carefree sound

is carried across the sand.

is covered with sand, small twigs

The beach

and people—

people together

yet alone and lonely.

paired off

Couples

distant physically from the others

emotionally

A great deal distant

from the others

somewhat distant

from each other

and each within himself

a stranger.

From *Love and Other Painful Joys* (1970) by Tom McFee (aka Tom Fee)