

in presence of eternity

enfolded in green arms of
elder mountains settled
peacefully beside
wide water
left behind by
grim unyielding ice
that pressed
and pushed
and shaped
those massive
mounds of earth
in long departed ages
also
by the humans who
just yesterday in planet-time
dammed up bold river's
rushing flood
in echo of
a final fatal ceasing
of relentless glacier's flow
just so
we mortal shapers in our turn
will hurtle down that course
toward our end
but

early friday morning
just for fifteen timeless minutes
all that
shifting
turning
ending
holds itself in silent stillness
full of light
and sound
and life
in glowing mist enveloped
rising up from water
draping everything
in sheer white curtains
luminescent beauty shining
slowly
imperceptibly
concealing veil ascends
now
to reveal
rich greens and browns of life
abundant
birds cry out in new day's bliss
and while the mist recedes
its tranquil moisture is renewed
in tears of joy

