

prayer plumes ascend from
my grateful heart

for showers sending me to the warmth
and fragrance of garden bounty
bubbling over the fire

weaving myriad colors of a rainbow
refreshing soil and soul

for setting sun shining through
a fringe of rain

leaves from oak and maple
tossing gold and crimson
as earth prepares for silent sleep

Mother Earth/Father Sky

I have a passion for words
language spoken sung written
words to save and savor

words guide me
through troubled times
fill haunted nights with peace
rainy days with comfort
take me on journeys
are a treasure by my bedside
awaiting awakening

striving to be reverent and bold
the inner world becomes mine
to explore in which to create
an outlet to what is within
I would be a poet
guide me

Dear Muse

I keep finding
bits of you lying
around as today
there you are
I push the tape button
in my car
and smile to hear
your special song

then in the freezer
find a half-eaten carton
of raspberry ice-cream
and leafing through
a strange magazine
it occurs
you have crossed
so many thresholds
I can only gasp
at bits and pieces
as you pass

Bits and Pieces

reminders keep me waking
the trivia of our days together breaking
my heart the phone was just a phone before
but now I catch myself at half past four
halfway to answer it before it rings
and falter with the thought of your not calling
my mail returns to me to tear
the self-contained smiling mask I wear
and then there is a tune the radio keeps humming
the broken box that once held dew-dipped violets
the snap-shot on the back of which you wrote
"I love you"

Little Things

enchantment

I've taken to expecting her
when the lilac unfolds
It's hearts and spills out
purple fragrance

when ivory bells peal
through green spears
along the old stone wall
I see her hands
shaping a bouquet

"It needs a touch of white"
she'd say
gathering roadside lace
to form a fringe
around field flowers

Marjorie states,
"Truly, I find myself struggling
with being in my 90's...
strange because age never
bothered me before.

All in my head, of course.

I'm better now.



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