

Autumn

As I see colors swirling by me
In the lovely autumn sky,
I shake my aging head in wonder,
At how much faster time slips by.
Hills and vales are in my face now,
Skin just---sags, no longer toned,
Muscles move to new percussion
From worn out joints and grinding bones.
Still, God, thank You for these colors,
The cooling breeze upon my skin,
And the many gifts You shower on me
As my time here starts to thin.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

Our Church

It's sitting here, our little church,
Beckoning and welcoming,
Built to be a house for God.
You'll find within
A place of peace,
A place of love,
A place of strength;
You'll find within
A place for you.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

You Left Me Peace

I didn't know I needed You,
And yet You came to me.
I simply could not understand,
And so with love You held my hand
Until the flowing of the sand
Had ticked away the time of man.

I didn't see You standing near;
I felt alone in my despair.
Tears ran freely down my cheeks,
I felt I stood on mountain peaks
Alone! Alone! for weeks and weeks,
Until I felt Your touch so sweet.

The dark consumed my mind and soul
Until You brought Your light to me.
Radiant, holy, sacred thief,
With gentleness beyond belief,
You stole away my deepest grief,
And in its place, Lord, left me peace.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*