

A New Year, A New Start

Time to set this year apart,
For another is about to start.
All our joy and all our tears
Join those of countless other years,
Settling into mind and soul
As memories and stories to be told.

In wonder we begin again,
Learning from all that's already been.
Trying to give, not so much to take,
Praying we won't make the same old mistakes,
We reach with Courage, Hope and Love
For You, our God, in heaven above.

We ask for Peace for our world and ourselves.
Stop our wars and ring our bells.
Help us bury Frustration, Fear,
Anger and Hatred to begin this new year.
Aid us in this life we are living,
Empower us with Faith and Thanksgiving.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

Your Presence

Sometimes life is heavy, and my movements slow and still.
I sigh and seek Your presence, till the emptiness You fill.
I find that I can breathe again, my heart beats strong and true,
You stomp upon life's troubles, and hold me close to you.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

CHRISTMAS FEELINGS

I look at snow upon the ground,
At the moon so softly gold and round
In a sky where shining stars abound,
And feel such peace.

I sit at table with family around,
With love and teasing and laughter the sound
As memories are made and memories are found.
I feel such love.

Girls and boys jump up and down,
With smiles and laughter, and nary a frown.
Then giggles pop up all around.
I feel such joy.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

Feel My Spirit

Peace I bring you, peace and love,
From my father, high above,
And stillness midst your harried days,
So sense my spirit, see my ways.

I came, a child into a land
Of hate and chaos made by man.
Though broken, what I touched grew whole;
Seek my spirit, heal your soul.

Feel the joy I brought with me,
I left it in your keep, you see;
Hold this Christmas In your hand
And spread it wide throughout the land.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

Another Year

Another year has made it into history,
Its final minute met and swept away.
I lived it, Lord, but could not clasp it closer,
So New Year's Eve slipped into New Year's Day.

I've stolen many moments in my lifetime,
And tucked them into spaces in my mind
Where I can view or share them with another.
It's a precious thing to hold a bit of time.

Most fleeing flecks of time flash all around me.
I glimpse them while I'm quiet and alone,
Seeking to be what I know You want me to be,
Before You catch me up and take me Home.

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*

The Old Woman and The Youth, Time

How, I wonder, can it be
That you have fled again from me?
Another year of living, gone,
Another New Year's Day has dawned.
If I try with all my might
To gather you and hold you tight,
Would you giggle and slip through
And keep me chasing after you?

*Darlene Michaud
Burlington, CT*