

oh, mirror in
the sky, what is
love? Can the child
in my heart rise
above? Can I sail
through the changin'
ocean tides? Can
I handle the seasons
of my life?

stevie nicks

the
fullness
of life
in this
season

being
alive
is the
special
occasion

I and this
mystery
Here we
stand.

walt whitman

the work
of the mature
person is to
carry grief
in one hand
and gratitude
in the other
and to be
stretched
large by them.

francis weller

to walk
in nature
is to witness
a thousand
miracles.

mary davis

breathe
it all in,
love it
all out.

mary oliver