

BEYOND THE SUNSET

The sun is on the horizon

The leaves no longer wave

Rabbit hops ended in fun

Elm leaves march is brave

The armadillo misses the sun

Squirrels head toward home

The frog his friend on a hop

Beaver boy crawls alone

The elm tree waving came to a stop

Milk cows walk in a row

The night locust begins to sing

Evening sun has gone low

The hoot owl on a wing

Water frogs lined up on a bank

The coyote voice is loud

Night crickets lined in a rank

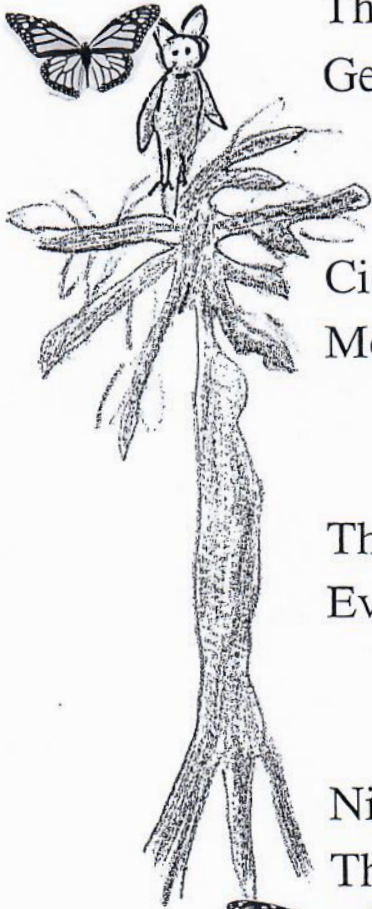
Full moon face shows proud.

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

You will see the sun come up
Birds chirp hello as you pass
you'll never walk alone.



The rose bush waves as you pass
Gentle wind is singing a refrain
You'll never walk alone.

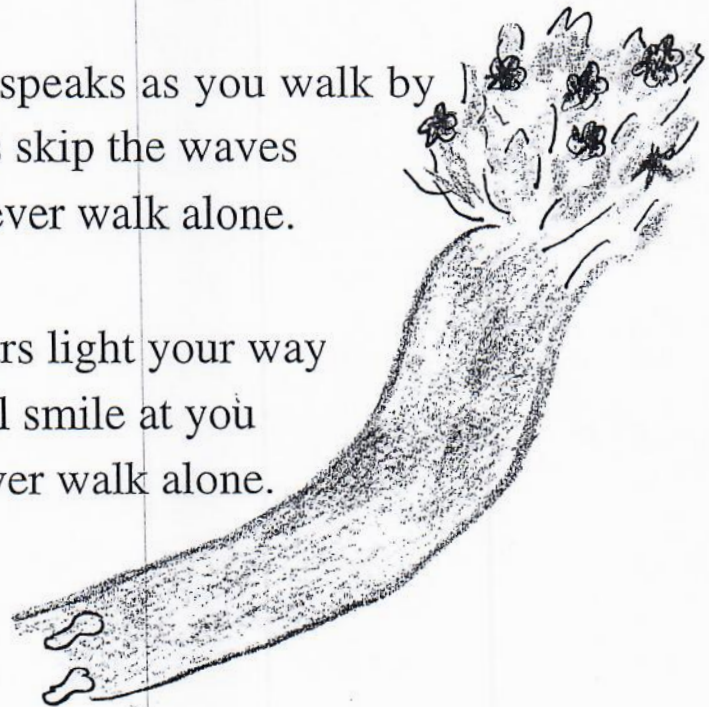


Cicadas humming a refrain
Moccasin footsteps say follow me
You'll never walk alone.



The hoot owl speaks as you walk by
Evening loons skip the waves
You'll never walk alone.

Night time stars light your way
The moon will smile at you
You'll ever walk alone.



I BELIEVE

For every dark cloud
there is a ray of sunshine.

For every day of hard work
there is rest.

For every cry
there is laughter.

For every thorn
there is a rose.

For every mountain
there is a valley.

For every despair
there is hope.

For every drop of rain
there is a shower.

Behind every cloud
there is a rainbow.

For every tear
there is a prayer.

WINTER WONDERLAND

A time when leaves slowly drift down
Evening dark comes in early
Leaves change from green to brown
The wind slow now says hurry
Now pecans have begun to fall
Geese slowly flying in a row
You can hear the geese call
The evening moon hanging low
A morning frost now seen
The frost in mornings look blue
Cornstalks in the field now lean
The corncobs now only a few
Yard now turned to brown
All flowers now gone to sleep
We now see winter gone down
This is truly Winter Wonderland.

FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA

I know automatic dishwashers are great,
But what happened to the old time dishpan.
Throw your dishwater to your plants,
Savings on your bills will thrill your mate.

Every room doesn't have to have a TV on,
What happened to playing games in the evening.
Family bonding is a gain,
This battle can be thoughtfully won.

Wash your glass and your plate,
Paper plates don't have to be a must.
Styrofoam plates also wash and drain,
Money saved makes the world look great.

Double deck or duplex your abode,
Concrete covers a lot of Mother Earth.
What happened to the shotgun house,
Come on people change your mode.

Concrete block houses are neat,
Trees are still homes for birds.
The ground burrows for animals,
Watching animal life can't be beat.

Put some thoughts on what used to be,
Our Earth is a finite product.
Protect it as you would your brother,
From sea to shining sea.

BEAUTIFUL LAND

What rolling hills to see

Waters clear and blue

Down in the valley and lee

Leaves of all hue

Wild flowers in bloom

Down by a pond stands a deer

Between the hills no room

A baby deer standing near

Mother turkey herding chicks

The air clear and pure

What a day to walk and pick

A baby squirrel mother tries to lure

Walk slow and not quick

We live in a beautiful world.

THE STILL OF SUNDOWN

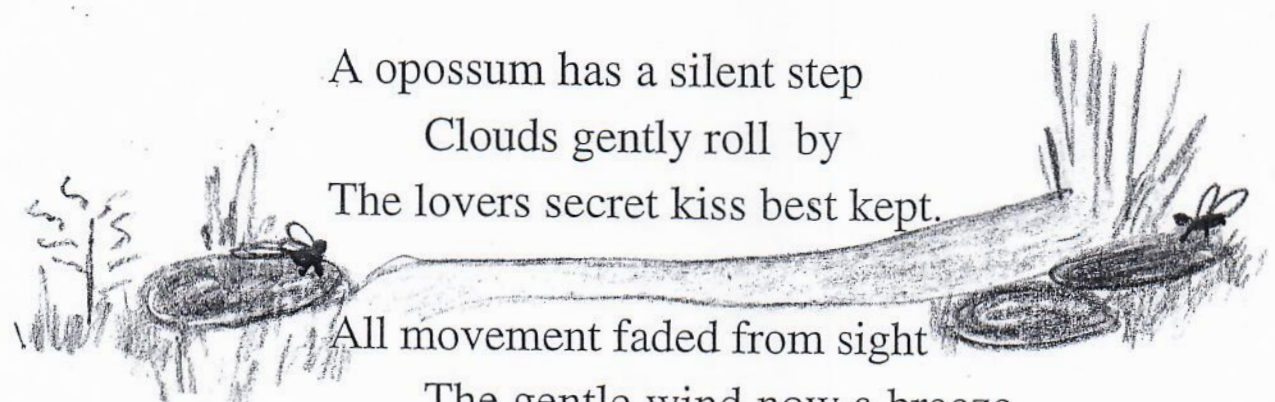
In the still of sundown
 Sound of wings in flight
The moon casts a frown.

Wisp of fern touches your leg
 Lowing of the owl soothes
The stars glow begs.

The dark in which corn grows
 The small frog jumps ereingly
Silent shadows whisper low.

A twig crunches under the moccasin
 The cricket signals to all
Coyote cubs asleep in the den.

A opossum has a silent step
 Clouds gently roll by
The lovers secret kiss best kept.



All movement faded from sight
 The gentle wind now a breeze
Sundown now has become night.



little dancer







Oct 30
Yangre 2009





“Warrior”