

A New Beginning

by Charles A. Murray

Peacefully
And gently,
The rain came.
The breeze shifted,
And a weary oak
Fell
Like a precious tree,
Nurtured with wisdom and maturity,
Our loved one quietly yielded
To the forces of nature.

Our thoughts, however,
Begin to wander.
Now we envision a new beginning:
A tender, young sapling
Grows afresh in a land
Where harmony and love abide.
Its outstretched branches enhance
The beauty of heaven's golden shore
With life continuing
Now and forevermore.

In Memory of Pam Matura
1952-2018

