



bookjoy

celebrations

Twelve Winter Questions

*Is that the cold, old moon humming in the snow?
Did the wind's whistle redden the holly berries?
Is it the oven's breath that's sweet with sugar and anise?
Do the pine's daydreams scent the room green?
How do the bells' hearts beat so merrily?
What whispering hands fill our homes with surprises?
Who gathers mano-a-mano to shield every child?
Do you hear feathery wings dusting the house with gold?
Are the candles praying together in many tongues?
Do the luminarias guide us to the path of peace?
Can we glow like the shimmers high in the night sky?
We sing, for how can our bodies contain such joy?*

Wishing you happy surprises!

Pat Mora