

## Light

Only rocks seem to escape  
the force of a storm.  
Birds and rabbits seek shelter  
from bluster and fear.  
Eyes dart and squint.  
We frown  
sense our vulnerability  
can grab a hand  
for balance.

By the seas or downtown  
in woods or desert, a storm  
rattles us.

Rattled us.

Shambles linger.

Resilient, we are all made of light  
our world needs.

*My friends, let's nurture  
justice and joy in 2017,  
Pat*