

Willow

Warm Autumn hues sway in the soft breeze
Bring color to this auspicious day
A ripple breaks the glass surface of the water
Even the Koi are reaching out towards the leaves
An old willow stands nearby watching
Its long strands gently running across
Those who pass underneath as if to say
“Hello friend, I am here, and I see you.”
“Tell me what you see, what you know.”
I wish to ask it, as if a tree could speak!
In the October time, perhaps it could
So near are the spirits in this time of year
A woman lounges underneath lost in her book
She looks sad at the words she is reading
The Willow looks sad with her
Musical laughter rings out from a young couple
The Willow laughs with them
I begin to feel the presence of God
The presence of life
And the Willow stays silent
It keeps its secrets