

Two Poems

- *brother Columba*



O Light of Christmas,
inviting us to peace and expectation
as the snow deepens
into mounds of sledding bliss.

O Light of welcoming love
lifting hearts in joy and praise
with gratitude to the Creator
of the winter light.



Autumn arrives with gold
colors array the mountains.
Time of harvest
seeds of thanksgiving
the whole earth rejoices.
In the sunsets of life
God lifts our spirit to the Sun.
Alleluia!