

It is early
Darkness holds tight
Only the moon lightens its grip
Slowly it comes and for a glimmer of time
Darkness and light embrace
The world hangs in balance
There is peace, harmony,
Yin and Yang are one

Slowly Darkness releases its hold



Light gently opens its arms and
spreads its wings to the west
Darkness gives way
Petals of white, red, and gold
A new dawn, a new day
is born

With peace, my peace I give you,

Deanna

January 9, 2012-Retirement day