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## A Blanket Of Sun

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**A BLANKET OF SUN**

*When the sun shines down from up above  
I feel alive, and full of love.*

*A blanket of contentment  
Pulled up snug to my chin,  
Leave nothing but face  
To the change in the wind.*

*And face it I must  
For it's always the same;  
Ill winds will blow,  
That's just part of the game.*

*But using the sun  
That is stored in my heart,  
I can face any sorrow  
Until it departs.*

*Knowing that soon  
The sun will shine,  
Again to recharge  
That blanket of mine.*

*A blanket woven with faith and with hope  
Giving me always the strength to cope.*

— Jane H. Gurney

**REGENERATION**

*A loon calls on a quiet lake,  
And my soul abides in its rising.  
I have escaped man's gossip  
To ask if nature will take me back,  
Retell its secrets,  
Restore those true things that I lack,  
Forgotten when ambition drew me  
Innocent but knowing all,  
Divorced from earth's established order.  
I need once more a stellar track  
Reflected in the rippled moonlight,  
Contained within its border,  
An equilibrium of care  
That shines upon my footsteps there.*

— Marianne Preston-golden

