

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 2 | Number 2

Article 8

Winter 3-11-1983

Regeneration

Marianne Preston-golden
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Preston-golden, Marianne (1983) "Regeneration," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 2 : No. 2 , Article 8.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol2/iss2/8>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

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

