Aldie Church, Aldie, Va 1976

Bob Rivoire
College of DuPage

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

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol2/iss2/9

This Artwork 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