

Cool Leaves

Cool leaves press toward the ^{unmade} April sky
The welcome warmth of spring's bright morning
Slaying winter's night

God it ^{feels whole} ~~is good~~ to be a creature
To share the wind
As brother to the bird, the slug, the ^{stealthy cat} ~~turtle~~
Each hungering for his prey
Each mating in his season
Each subjected to the risk and fate
Of creaturely existence.

(15 April, 1963)

