[the Lost & the Grieving]

Mourning

Seeking comfort and remembrance
To balance the Lost
The Grieving share recollections
In words and sights.

Not to be forgotten
The Lost leaves traces
Of the life before
And the price of being present.

Always to remember
The Grieving mourn.
Then keep with their being,
For days go on.

The Lost, the price
Of the passage of time,
Might now be fixed
Amid nature’s beauty.
[the Lover & the Beloved]
Love

Starting small the Lover learns
Of a beauty that can grow forever.
It is an intangible beauty,
But beauty nonetheless.

In the midst of this,
The Beloved burgeons
From the warmth of emotion
The Lover gives.

Thus, a desire to give
Of the blooming passion
And the everlasting love
Is created in each.

For in its absence,
The Beloved is no more
And the ever-growing beauty
Withers away.

[the Expectant & the Expected]
New Beginnings

With a hidden excitement the Expectant wait.
Cradling an unspoken understanding
Of the impermanence
Each moment holds.

Possessing timid hope
That the Expected
Will bring about that purity of heart
New beginnings often do.
As the lives of the Expectant
Are resting in this fresh breath,
The knowledge of each passing moment
Sheds truth on the future.

Then, when the past envelops the Expected
And the Expectant lose their titles,
Life continues
As the beautiful daughter of change.