

Summer is the Glory

Fiona Huntley

10/03/2022

I am NEVER ready for Autumn
because I'm saddened by the short dark soggy days
Beautiful vibrant colors, but they are fleeting
Shortly followed by decay...
I want Summer to last and last.

No! No Christmas, I say every year,
Don't start talking about Christmas..

I am not done!
with warm nights, sunshine, long days..
that make me feel
Alive!

I am happy to wait another six months to honor the
Birth of our King...

I celebrate Him every day!

I can smell His glory in the blossoms and see Him
in the blooms,
in the scent of fresh cut grass
that reminds me of my youth

and the festivals!
The air that smells like life
And joy
Smokey grills and BBQ
Bursts of pineapple on my tongue...

The sunsets painted on canvas stretched tight
Across a bulging sky

The parks, the warm beach sand..

The explosion of life
tickling my eyes, ears, nose, and hands

The abundance of animals, silent footfalls in the
forest,
A glimpse of their vitality
among the vibrant
greenery

And...
Laughter spilling over,
Children playing..

Balmy air
That feels like water,
Kissing me with
Feathery breezes

Walking down the street
feels like floating!

I lift my arms up & out

straight lines waving in the dusk..

I have wings
I'm soaring!

Life has a heart beat
Beating in the dusk
We dance under
The Big Dipper
on clear nights
that smell like flowers

In t-shirts and skirts,
sandals and bare legs
Memories that echo around the block...

A season of immortality,
At least we can pretend..

On days and nights like these
That such moments
Will extend

Until we witness His Glory
A paradise before our
Promised
Eternity

How could anyone
Want this to end?

--No:

I don't need the cold
And clouds and darkness and drizzle
to remind me of the miracles
bestowed upon us
by our Savior...

I celebrate them every day.

...For me,
for me:
Summer is the Glory

And Christmas...
Can WAIT!

~