Our Four Seasons of Light….

Light is the

look of the

crackling wood

that burns

upon our Spring

camp fire. That’s our spring light

Then that warmth starts

to creep upon your back

and makes you feel summer

ahead…

Light is the

smoky smell

and fiery

look of our

old rusty barbeque. That’s our summer light.

Then all of

a sudden a

cool winter’s

breeze begins

to frost up

the car windows

and the leaves

begin to gently

drift down from the trees…

Light is the

look of

the lantern

that sways

on our old

rusty boat. That’s our Autumn light

Soon we are digging

through our clothes

trying to find our

hats and scarves,

for the winter is

sure to storm in uninvited…

Light is the

feeling as

I watch the

blazing fire

while the

woolly

stockings

hang from

the fire

place. That’s our winter light…

That’s our four seasons of light…

By Jennifer Deanie