

Drawing to a Close  
By Patrick G  n  reux

Drawing to a close  
In the throes  
Of winter's grip  
Is a year gripped  
By a fell darkness  
And a disease  
Now broken  
By a sliver  
Of horizon's light  
With the promise  
That tyranny's  
Hopes are dashed  
And the dreams  
Of all  
For healing  
And renewal  
And freedom  
Are rising  
If we will but  
Strive to make  
It so  
For all of us  
And all humanity  
And all the earth  
Is ours to  
Heal and  
Make whole  
If we will it  
To be so  
For the light  
On the horizon  
Is all of us  
Together  
One world  
Seeking truth  
And Love  
Walking onward  
On sacred ground  
To overcome  
The darkness  
And bring light

To all  
In the  
New promises  
Of the Spring  
Yet to come...  
Let us vow  
To make it so...

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