

To Every Thing. . .

Reuben Thomas

June 27, 2016

Spring

for Sam Thomas

I wake up now
Brain fires mind—one motif—
Green shadows grow,
The child unfurling as the leaf
I want to know

Jump in puddle
Water explodes intricate,
Riotous muddle:
Profuse and gay and delicate
Mummy cuddle

Daddy not help
See in small tender kind
The new world's wealth
Spread arms, toss head, roar down the wind
Do it own self

Reuben Thomas

26th March 2013

Summer

for Daniel Thomas

Blazes the day
With heavy fruit abounding arm
To make a stay
Exclusive and enclose
Of all I chose.

In joyful toil
Pursue the promise golden made
To turn the soil
Sow, shelter, nurture, feed
Desire as need.

Press on I must
Exult as flower gives way to seed
Past years' growth trust
No doubt to turn awry
Love the bright sky.

Reuben Thomas

14th June 2013

Autumn

for Tony Thomas

Root-sharp winds blow,
Fatal test each bough-shaking groan;
Once passing siren's moan,
Hums steady-low
Pain's burden now.

Ripe beauty's maze
Imprints glance, gesture, touch, belief;
While still fresh-flaming leaf
Compels the gaze,
Recalls the daze.

Slow head-hands-feet,
But steady yet are strength and skill;
Shorter the day of will
For long truth's fight,
Clear still the light.

Reuben Thomas

14th September 2013

Winter

for Basil Rose

Life! oh so old,
My heart is cold,
My vision dark with sleep;
The winter's snow I long to fall,
Entomb me deep!

But still I see
Through leafless tree
Dying the sun's red light,
And still the wish burns deep within:
Let there be light!

Hush, hush! no more!
I'll close the door,
The curtain I'll draw to;
Then I'll lie down and face the wall,
And come to you.

Reuben Thomas

28th November 2012