

Onyx blanket sky
Glimpse of eternity glows
Connects aged souls

Starr Ertel

The ancient light breaks
Into twelve olden colors
On my glacial pond

River Ripa



Read "Light in August"
if you like William Faulkner.
"Light" means "pregnant", putz.

Victor Altshul



White owl on a branch
It's yellow eyes stare at me
Winter winds howling

David Boston

Past our window pane
snowflakes falling from the sky
pieces of poems

Ellen Hirning Schmidt
(previously published in The Avocet)

Light

Lady moon changes face,
Our sun shines on us through space;
Love brightens us with grace.

Dorene Sullivan



Gjirokaster

lines in her palms
an old lady begs
the call to worship moans

Robert Giebisch

After the rainstorm
remorse darkens the bark
Every drop holds a prism

JoAnne McFarland

in the night
snowflakes spark:
firefly silver

Kevin Carey



taught to drink it black
with undertones of rigor
taste pure and brackish

Ed Ahern

Traveling Light

Riding rails solo
I stare out streaked train windows
they filter harsh light

Maddy Lapidés

tiny flares
of neural light
in the dark

Suzanne Niedzielska



Peeking behind the curtain
She saw the conspicuous fox
Walking down the path

Caroline Lodewick



abandoned house . . .
surprised by the beaming
attic light

Marita Gargiulo

spring dance, snow retreats
earth, laughing, heaves heavily,
feasting on the cold

Karl Traichel

I can see the lamp
from the bottom of the stairs
you are here for now

Cynthia Santostefano Sharr

leather suitcase sits
rife with recollections
spaces far from here

Jan Geoghegan



Through frosty windows
Christmas lights dance in shadows
Hope awaits us all.

Lynn Faria

A thought crossed the room
and buried itself
in the shadows of my mind.

Larry E. Zimmerman
Hebron Poet Laureate

Stained glass window
casts graces pure warm embrace
in rainbow blessing

Tony Fusco



big bang explodes
let there be light
stable baby born

Peter Ulisse



stars shone bright that night
 heralding the Savior's birth
 come to save us all

Patti Fusco



Sunshine subduction
 Darkness floods high-water mark
 Plugs and switches

Amy D'Orio

A lighted candle
 Snuffed at the end of prayer
 Spirals of longing

Mary Hills Kuck



carrying a suitcase filled with summer
 Persephone descends
 with the light

-Deborah Howard



Vast clouds reveal sun-
 beams on this cool mourn. Feeble
 wings rouse to flutter.

Stephen Corbeil

Lady moon changes face,
 The sun lightens Earth in space;
 Love brightens us with grace.

Dorene Anne Sullivan

Flickering window panes
 as if
 greeting passers by

Doreen R Oshinskie

New morning arrives
 Darkest before the dawn light
 Promise in suspense

Edward A. Lent

