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quiet

Hush. It is the Winter Solstice.
Listen for the Quiet. Calm your heart,
Breathe in the Stillness. Even when
The wind dies the trees creak and
Groan as the sap freezes. Still.
The snow muffles your footsteps
But tells tales of animals moving
From place to place. Calm your heart.
How else will you notice the Quiet
And the Dark? How else will you
Notice the stars wheeling overhead?
How else will you catch the Magic
Moving in the depths of Winter.
Calm your heart, welcome the Peace.

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