

Two poems from the Mother Earth Journal of Nancy Sippel Carpenter

March 23, 2020, Monday

COMFORTING SNOW

Lock Down Tomorrow,
preventing the virus.
the MASS governor says.
The comfort comes,
from my studio,
and inspiration,
from the Memoir book,
& home sweet home.
Comfort two,
snow covering,
each branch & tree,
in quiet harmony,
tiny snowflakes sprinkle down
a squirrel racing round.
Layers of lace branches,
powdered in white,
a meditation,
in white Light,
they say white
is the culmination of all colors,
a hidden rainbow within.
Snow White makes me smile
absorbing the beauty
of this day.

April 5, 2020, Sunday

BLUE HERON GIRL ASCENDS

Woods walk,
a respite from the covid.
River birds,
ducks,
mergansers,
kingfisher,
lifting off,
my connection is made,
with Blue Heron Girl,
perched on a log,
we stare at each other,
I send her love & light,
with open hands,
each side of heart,
one step closer,
two steps closer,
three steps closer,
she flies,
quickly and silently,
rising up,
through tree tops.
I feel myself through her medicine,
Love and Light,
times 3,
building up,
silently lifting off,
rising,
ascending,
shining my Light,
I,
AM,
free!

"Having a Journal, with writing, photography or art is a great way to connect with Mother Nature and the peace and inspiration it offers. I see poetry as a way, not to wallow or focus on the challenges we face, but a way to journey and uplift ourselves."

Nancy is an illustrator/author who has lived in Hatfield for over four decades.

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