Venturing forth, with calm assurance;  
Building from the past, a remnant remains;  
Eager to open to new experiences and visions;  
Or willing to wait to welcome all that lies ahead;  
Past and future blossom in a glorious present.

Patiently growing from small hidden seeds;  
At first insignificant stalks launch quietly skyward;  
Biding the time to build strength and support;  
Blossoming together above sun-seeking leaves;  
Persevering through summer’s heat and rain.

Spores quietly waiting, waiting patiently to emerge;  
A burst of determination drives upward;  
A fleeting community opens to the sun’s warmth;  
Briefly joining a verdant carpet spread all about;  
Soon a memory, yet also a seed for a time to come.

The last new moon of summer graces the night sky;  
Even as the sun journeys slowly south;  
Signaling a time of anticipation and preparation;  
For many autumn will bring new directions;  
Opportunities to renew and foster growth.