

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.