Mass General Brigham Mass Eye and Ear



From a train speeding by, a moment in time briefly seen; The nearby beach pristine, now empty and clean; In the distance sailboats navigate, 'neath a clouded sky; Gives pause to ponder and reflect, even as life races by.



Standing watch on the shore of life's gentle flow;
Feeling exposed and unprotected from nature's course;
Rooted firmly in the boundary 'tween land and water;
Bolstered by visions of colorful covers that remain;
A lone sentinel standing patiently strong
Until fresh growth emerges anew.



Upon Entering 2023

Looking forward, looking backward, pause to reflect; Changing calendars, the year's number advances; Ponder lessons past, aspire to shape the future; Savor times of transition to strengthen the now.



Evening out the colors of day now at end:
Softening vision as earth and heavens blend;
Traces of day remain with entrance of night;
The dark sky yet will flow with sparkling might;
Nature's glorious cycle on the mind is pressed;
Offering hopes and dreams at the time for rest.