

# Green

By Glenn Currier

Just as I was getting comfortable  
with dormancy  
with the seasonal slowing  
the heavy outer garments  
and all the protections of living in winter  
you show me

you are still green within me  
just as hidden from my consciousness  
as my organs and hormones  
you are alive with fresh growth  
and hope  
and confidence in the source.

Now I feel the fluids  
the stirrings  
from darkness  
from the tomb of my hopelessness.

Just as I thought winter would not end  
I find my way back to this intimacy  
this surrender  
to love.

I cannot gauge  
or measure  
my progress  
nor see the effect of tiny daily victories  
on my self  
but I see it in your eyes  
my light reflected there  
when you forget my darkness  
for a precious priceless moment.

You are risen  
and again you take up residence  
in my heart  
in my soul  
where you and your sweetness  
like nectar in a lily  
abide in me

and again I am green with new life.

*"Green," Copyright © 2015 by Glenn Currier  
Written 4-4-15*