

Life's Sunlight Fades to a Distant Night

It happens so quickly, before our eyes,
Blink and we'll miss it; a full, vibrant life.
From a blossoming bud, a fresh flower grows,
Emerging anew, following winter's snow.
Curiously innocent, fresh, and still green,
From infancy to toddler-ship, then child to teen,
And spring to summer, a crisp, dry heat,
A new phase with new challenges to meet.
Then adulthood approaches, some lessons behind,
Rise and we fall, then autumn we find,
New colors and coziness with families to feed,
And careers to provide that cushion we'll need.
Brief, yet long, and savored but not,
We try to get by the best we're taught.
Blink tight, now open, again winter is here,
Aging years, health, and safety to fear.
Faded away are seasons of past,
Memories, adventures that simply won't last.
A journey well-lived, but shorter than thought,
Hindsight warm, but future – quite not?
The snow cascades from a clouded night,
Did we choose the path we feel is right?
Always unsure, yet hope abounds,
Thinking of seasons, life's constant rounds,
With all the happy and heartache in,
If asked, we'd reply, "I'd do it again!"

Sara E. Teller

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