

The Weeping Willow - a poem written by: Michol Mae Tuttle

Why does a weeping willow weep?
Is it because the sadness is too sweet?
Why does it hang its leaves like I hang my head?
Why can't I sleep in the depths of my bed?

Does it feel the hurt of the world around,
Or is it the gravity that pulls it down?

Why does a weeping willow weep?
Is it because it can't sleep?
It lies awake to see so much pain,
Or is it because the sky fills with rain?

Why does a weeping willow weep?
If only it could answer me.

My Light - a poem written by: Michol Mae Tuttle

Deafening Silence fills my ears
I have hurt though all these years
Love has been lost and not yet found
And in my self-pity I could drowned

I emerge from the swirling waters of life
A new beginning composed of light
I will continue on and not be defeated
As I have learned of life's many secrets

If you dare to defy the universal laws
Then you shall never learn them at all
Think instead upon what you see
A circle of life or a circle of eternity

Respect the love even as it is lost
And you will find life's not that hard
Look to the Universe and Nature around you
And you may learn, so as not to be fooled

Faith comes in many names
None of which involves fortune and fame
Learn to understand the concept of peace
Only then will you come to walk with me