

SUMMER SOLSTICE

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Abstract: The eternal miracle: *Nature* – this is what continuously does amaze the human conscience and daily existence. Our paper - a poem - is generated by the cosmic beauty highlighting the creative human condition. We just try to stop, for an instant, face the most impressive ground, which makes us to reveal part of our in-depth living of life, in a phenomenological artistic way that challenges the best in our sensitivity and meditation upon “everything-there-is-alive” – according to Anna-Teresa Tymieniecka’s philosophy of the “logos of life”.

Keywords: solstice, summer, sun



Breaking dawn we met
near placid waters, morning's set.

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We saw the sun begin to rise
the water still, there were no tides.



The hawks were rising from their nest,
their wings were widen upon the crest.



Wild flowers bloomed in small array,
on this summer's solstice day.



Purple daisies drooped from the sun,
yellow flowers danced in fun.



Blue aster left a whispery hew,
in emerald green, still left with dew.



Queen's ann lace, trimmed our trail,
mother and daughter share the tales.



Of their lives, they don't understand,
blessed with children, in the world of men.



They know the well of summer's quest,
is always only season's best.



The times will change, the challenge will dwindle,
but the Mothers of Mothers pricked on love's spindle.

She will prevail and know the pace,
upon the path that lead the race...