

ellyn Caclogan

Harold Kuchertz

i sit within this room winds howl and night stars breaking silences for the past days we have been trying to capture christmas in all its disguises upon the page

there will be a time for everyone here dreamers realists romantics listeners loners a silver line draws us together the magic of christmas past with a child's vision

All finite things reveal infinitude: The mountain with its singular bright shade Like the blue shine on freshly frozen snow, The after-light upon ice-burdened pines; Odor of basswood on a mountain-slope, A scent beloved of bees; Silence of water above a sunken tree: The pure serene of memory in one man,--A ripple widening from a single stone Winding around the waters of the world. T. Roethke

Water Plinge Sim adams Comil Dulancet Erroy Hiller

Terri Dackson

may winds and light conspire to bring you to all tranquility at christmas from the staff and myself best wishes for the new year weave tapestries from clouds and silver

Candace Samage Montiger findall Carried

deena hunter arts

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Loreen Lennon

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