

WINTERFEST

by Katrina Relf

Winterfest - when the interminable darkness of our world

Is pushed away by a single candle,

And then each candle lights another

Until the hall is ablaze with their glory.

A time of thanks to those

Without whom we could not live,

A time of thanks for each other

And all that our family means.

But now the night is over

The Great Hall is empty and the candles dying.

I take you in my arms

And we dance to the music of the wind,

As I thank you, Catherine, for all that you are,

And all that you have given me ...

And I bless you with a kiss.