

Nectar

by Jodie Boyle

There are many people here, in the Great Hall
But I see only her
A feast worthy of praise is served
Yet, I taste nothing
For her love nourishes me
A cup of wine is in my hand
Why do I need this liquid
When her kisses are like nectar?

Speeches are made
Thank you's for the Helpers
The only words on my lips are
"I love you, I love you, I love you"
Gifts will be given
To babies, children
Adults, and our wise ones
Corn dolls, toy trucks, flowers in full bloom
I need no material things
For all my Winterfests have come true
She loves me, reaches to embrace me
Holds me, soothes, calms, and excites me
Is there a greater gift?

Music surrounds us
Let the dancers, dance
Laughter and joy
May it always be so
Dreams and visions
Let the weavers, weave

A circle is formed
She is in the circle of my arms
You are one of us
I am part of you, as you are a part of me
There is no darkness
You are the light of my life

A Winterfest dance
We are gliding
Kisses goodnight
I am floating...flying
Fare thee well
We will never be apart