Fire Pit Contemplation 6-8-15

Fire pit burning work is done

White smoke billows skyward now

Sweat encased shower mindful

Beer in hand looking outward

Tree Man grim but he seems happy

Yard so green with birds a flyin’

Flowered bright spots make us smile

All seems worth it satisfied

Patty beside me looks the same

Sweat still beading from her mowing

Beer in hand a rare sight to see

I’ve been so lucky and don’t deserve

The gift I’m blessed with every day

Wife my friend and confidant

Puts up with my flaws somehow

But now we laugh on this Spring day

And talk of things still left to do

Stone to move and trimming needed

Each day quicker it scares us both

The ride we’re on will end one day

But not quite yet this Spring afternoon

With beauty blessed both life and home

Both so aware that we’re never alone