

## I REMEMBER

I remember, I remember  
When the leaf was supple, green,  
Jostled with the other foliage  
By spring breezes fresh and keen.

I remember buds were bursting.  
I remember fragrant blooms.  
Strength of youth was surging upward:  
Clean the heart and bright its rooms.

I remember growth in summer.  
Soaked with sun the branches bent,  
Ripening for time of harvest:  
Passion's fruit that came and went.

I remember autumn creeping  
With the shade of chilly air:  
Colors golden, red and orange,  
And a hint of silver hair.

I remember winter coming,  
Freezing rain, the frost so cold.  
Now the bark is naked, brittle.  
Limbs are tired out and old.

I remember as I journey  
Toward the snowy blanket rest,  
It was good, yet passed so quickly,  
God was near, and I was blessed.

— *David L. Hatton, 3/7/1991*