

HONORABLE MENTIONS

Karen Goetschius
PEACE

Peace is when you are standing
on top of the highest mountain
While the crisp cool air brushes
Across your face as you reach out
to touch the beautiful blue ceiling
of the world.

Peace is when you are standing
alone in a quiet sandy beach
Watching the vibrantly glowing sun
disappear into darkness while
the cool waves gently splash against
you.

Peace is when you walk through
the woods after a light spring shower
and hear all of the little creatures
singing, chirping and praising
joyously, for they know longer,
warmer days are coming.