

# Connecting New

July, 2020

Once again it is my pleasure to share a basket of short poems. If you have a favorite among these, please let me know which it is.

## Alluring

I went on retreat fishing for Jesus.  
Brought my journal, books and walking shoes.  
Committed to prayer and silence for a long week once more,  
and knew God would continue to love me.  
I went on retreat fishing for Jesus,  
yet the truth is that he has been luring me all along.

## Echo

I wish I could hear your voice one more time  
or at least its echo in my mind.  
I wish I had saved that message on my phone.  
But what I know as much as breathing  
is that if you could speak,  
the words would be "I love you."

## Footprints

Like footprints in the snow  
we want to leave our mark  
knowing that it will soon  
fade into annihilation

## Just Wait

The universal law of churches  
is that there are more former members  
than living, active ones.  
If you think this is not the case  
for a particular church, just wait.

## Light

Today I experience goodness and peace

and light flowing through me,  
like a freshwater stream  
gentle, clear and free.  
Today I notice that I can consent to the flow of life...  
so I do.

## Oaks

Oak trees majestic  
interconnected and interdependent  
below the surface  
I admire your strength  
even more your constant leaning into life  
and even more your vulnerability

## Refreshing

Speaking truth in love  
Refreshes like summer rain  
We need more of this

## Snow Day

Time to pray,  
to sit in silence by the light of the tree,  
to remember those I love  
and those who love me,  
and be grateful, so very grateful  
for all that was, is and will come to be.

## Tendency

Nature reveals that males  
are inclined to compete,  
wearing fancy colors that draw attention,  
while females blend in and nurture,  
creating community and forging a future.  
I tend to vote for women.

## Thread

What helped us once, we pass along...  
a prayer shawl, a recipe, a joke, a hug.  
Consenting to the thread of goodness is heart-warming.  
And yet, I want more.  
I want to give away more,  
everything in fact, to you.

## Tweet

Summer birds greet me  
hopping flower to flower  
thanks for such good food

Peace and Blessings,  
Clarence

---

If this has been forwarded to you and you would like to receive future Connecting New emails, [subscribe here](#). An archive of past emails can be found on the Connecting New page of [www.clarenceheller.com](http://www.clarenceheller.com). Also, if you do not already receive A Piece of Goodness, a positive and often provoking daily excerpt from one of Clarence's poems, with convenient access to the entire poem for those who wish to engage it, [subscribe here](#).

Visit *A Piece of Goodness* on social media.



 Forward to a Friend