

Connecting New

July, 2022

With summer in full swing, I share with you two love poems one or both of which I hope resonate with you.

Strawberry Buddies

He grasps, pulls and we enjoy the pleasant
popping sound as the berry separates from the plant.
Then sitting on the glider relishing the harvest
life is truly bountiful.
Sometimes we simply can't keep it in,
"I love you boy," I say.
"I love you too, Papa."
Still we often forget that God feels
this way towards us,
all the time,
all the time.

Photos

Home from another trip of a lifetime,
now engaging the process of culling and sorting
countless photos of exotic animals, glorious scenery, marvelous people,
all of it sacred, embraced in God's loving care and grace.
Yet I realize that I am especially drawn
to the photos of her – my beloved,
my life partner, my everything,
and I realize even more how the most incredible journey
is that of our life together,
ever deeper into love and generativity,
a journey that continues,
a journey that will always continue.

May love color our lives in all of its seasons.

Peace and Blessings,
Clarence

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](#).

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