

Poetry by Regina Camilleri RSM

Dream away

Breeze on my face in a moment of time
Leaves dancing
Soul stirring
Longing for a paradise...

Jasmine fragrance wafting in
Awakening a memory
That Beauty presents
'Come' it invites....

'Come create'
All creation breathes
'Catch the breath
For you are in the dream.'

'Smile at the thought
I can
I know
I will
The dream mine today....

What if...

What if, long after I'm dead
A tree, full of fruit stands at the head
Of a walkway, inviting all to eat...
Somewhere I leave my heart beat!

A tree is a friend in every weather,
It faithfully stands, silent and clever;
Knowing a language we all can speak
If only it's company we stop to seek.

Its leaves tell me what it needs
Happily its fruit will deposit new seeds
That will regenerate another tree
Taking my love to an eternity!

Here is the perfect little plot!
My tree will accept such a slot!
I have to dig and prepare a hole
For this tree to become part of your soul.

I look to the future of my tree...
It will be there like a steady sea
Swaying with the rhythm of creation
My heart relaxes in its quiet elation...

Mother

My breathing is a breeze over Mother Earth...
My connection to her originated before my birth.
Wherever I go, my influence can be truly great
For Earth is more than a nodding mate!

Together our days have been intertwined
For without earth I never could've dined!
Now she is deeply longing for my cooperation
She looks and groans in deep desperation.

As her resources dwindle
My desires with hers mingle....

So I sit to grieve and wonder
My inner soul is torn asunder..

My heart tells me what I must do...
For deep communion is ever true....

Today I will make a sincere pact..
For earth's knowing is a real fact.

'Thank earth for your loving care.
In my lonely moments you are there
Enlivening my spirits and desires....

Yes, I Will light your regenerating fires...'