

# Same and Changing Seasons

Year after year,  
Spring ransoms the earth  
From winter cussedness.  
Green bursts through the crust.  
No matter that it's only weeds.

Last spring I worked under that same sun,  
A sudden whiplash in the air,  
Persisting against winter.  
One needs to make hay on such days.  
Besides, it was pleasant out there.

Last year.

Slender tenderness on the piano keys  
Released cascades of melody  
Across the lawn to me,  
Like a caress.  
I hummed softly.  
She did not hear me,  
And went on with her exercises,  
As the willow waved its lazy rhythm  
Under the window.

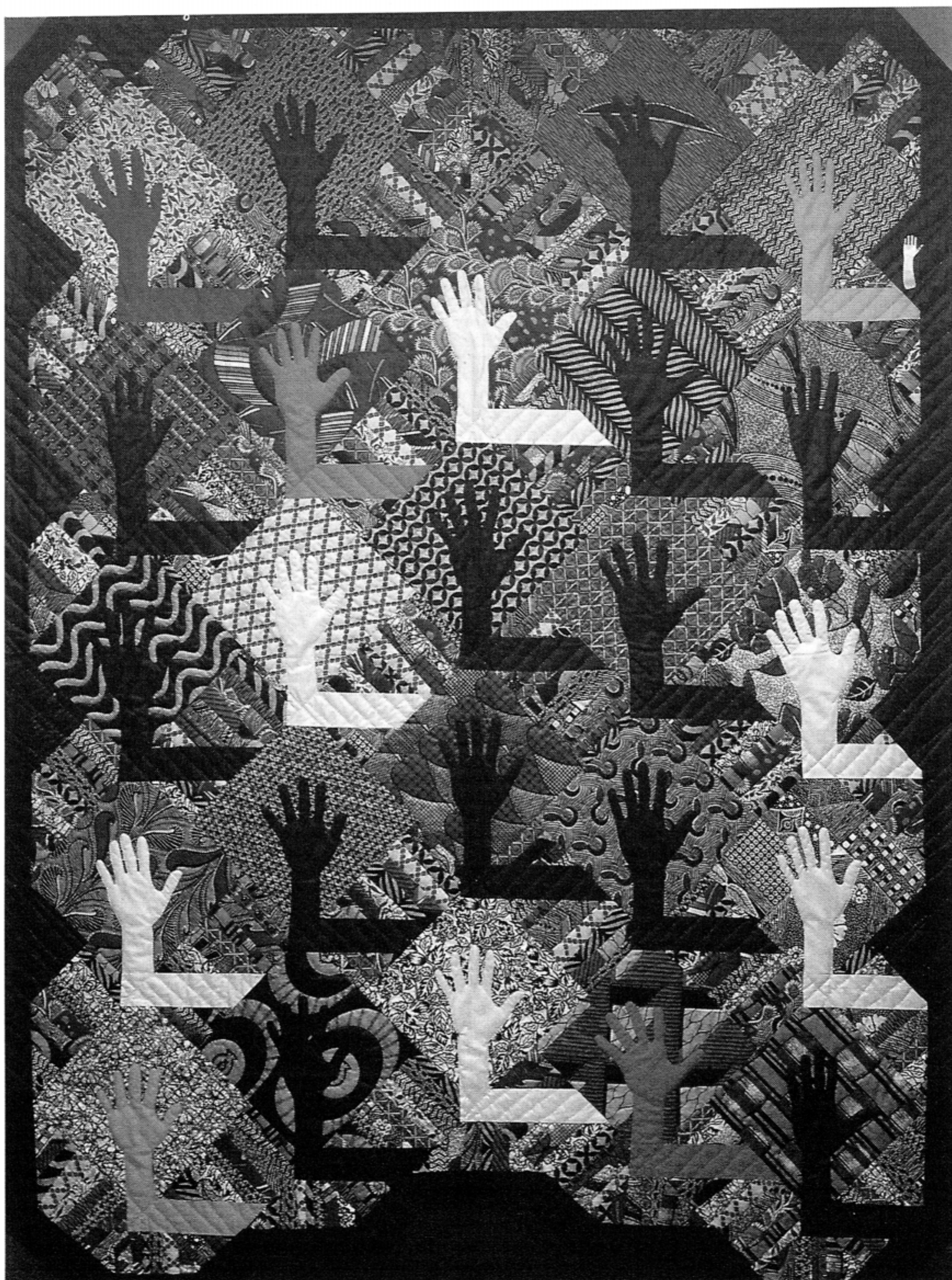
Last year.

This year, too, the sun has challenged the ice.  
Today, as before, I have noticed the green explosion  
That breaks through the brown.

This year the piano stands mute,  
The window empty  
Under the weeping willow.

I'll have to get my tools.  
One needs to make hay, they say.

—Harold K. Moon



***To All Worthy Male Members***, Emma Allebes (1931–), Fair Oaks, California, 1990. The quilter created this quilt to celebrate the revelation extending the priesthood to “all worthy male members.” Each upraised hand represents a particular person whose arm and hand Sister Allebes traced or had traced. The people represented came from all over the world, but the quilter particularly emphasized members of the Church from developing countries. To reinforce this geographical and cultural orientation, she used cloth from Indonesia and Africa. Courtesy Museum of Church History and Art.