I shall remember

I shall remember Lake George filled with water
as far as the eye can gaze waves swept to shore by the breeze,
a slight mist moistening my face,
and a submerged labyrinth, a symbol I cannot place.

I shall remember near our dwelling a magpie singing sublime,
a snake sleeping on a path,
a kangaroo standing stock still in the grass,
and a black velvet butterfly fluttering by.

I shall remember the promise of autumn poplar leaves with a hint of yellow, wrens' nests from spring long forgotten, red pomegranates ripening on a tree, and coolness enveloping the night air.

I shall remember walking in wonder,
our silence releasing our senses to see light green lichen on basalt boulders,
to feel soft tussocks beneath our feet,
and to hear the cry of crows cutting across the sky.

We came here to read poetry of land beloved and spirit divine. "We see became we are.
We are became we see".
All this I shall remember.