



## A WALK WITH MY FATHER

BY LAURA A. AUSTIN

Come child, I want to show you  
The moon shining through a thin  
veil of clouds,  
The stars that seem just out of reach  
Reflected in a silver lake.  
Now close your eyes—be still a  
moment.  
Feel the warm breeze touch your  
skin and hair.  
Listen as it rustles the leaves of  
aspen trees.  
Breathe in the perfume of dying  
lilacs.  
Walk with me in the twilight tonight  
And I will fill your soul with light.