

Lights and Shadows

Volume 17 *Lights and Shadows* Volume 17

Article 20

1973

Lines Written in Spring

Dale Jackson

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Jackson, D. (1973). Lines Written in Spring. *Lights and Shadows*, 17(1). Retrieved from <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows/vol17/iss1/20>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UNA Scholarly Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Lights and Shadows* by an authorized editor of UNA Scholarly Repository. For more information, please contact jpate1@una.edu.

Dale Jackson
(1973)

LINES WRITTEN IN SPRING

End your weeping, dread voices be quieted
A young day in Spring filters the soul.
New showers melt and dampen the cool earth,
Purifying streams, each rivulet that runs.
They flow their existence, an expression to be.

Turn from your hyacinths, sadness and woe,
Go to the garden, see sunlight there.
It dries the dew from leafs and grass
Like tears on your cheek, they fade and slip away.
The change takes place, each in special ways.

Grim wonderings yesterday are past today,
Let out your soul, like new leaves
Waiting to bloom. Stronger, less fragile,
It's a tested course through treacherous straits,
Known for its safety through hazards.

He died in the winter, gone forever; past.
Tears and grief as bitter as cold have been shed.
Now remorse has no reason to line your face, or
Make eyes bright, solemn.
Sorrow, like the winter, has no place today.

(con't)

See the endless rows of tiny violets pattern
the yard. Watch as they change color across the
Fence. Rosebuds bloom and purple the green
While locust trees scent the spring air
They've not been discovered before today.

They're for you, the sun gives life to life.
This and more, before unknown to you,
You'd been away so long, dead like Lycidas.
Now a different way marked by the sun's parallels
Awaits you, a simillance of self, fresh and alive.
Go! Nothing died, but was born anew.

See on a shell washed in
From the deep sand.