



Wirreanda
Retirement Village

HOSTEL

Poetry/Writing

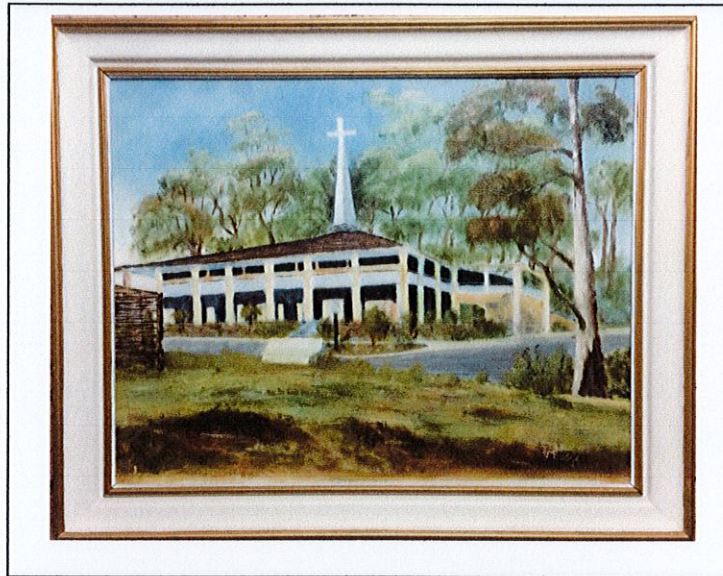
By:

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TYPED BY

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Bushland and Sacred Space



Prelude:

Century after Century, old growth forests became extended.

Stronger lungs we could share; with each others bounty.

towering lords of timber became,

dual life under cross of strength

to jungle around, birthing time and place;

Stimulating and Mysteries at play.

“Wirreanda” first understood, green eyed world,

of blooming curved stillness, making glens, thicket.

Wood and dale, first morn freshness sodden and complete;

making breathless joy, looking at to love.

Cultural origins sensed spiritual atmosphere;

a love for healing, floating in sacred space;

a place given over for new beginnings,

to taste intimacy, to live with colours,

imprinted with timely love of valley,

that might still murmur; “I am glad to have come”

in an evening of valid content.

"Dear Alice"

Together we share clarity of observation;

our full delight remembering,

wherever your heart journeys.

Each time we look to each other,

alive with evening surprise,

of loving nuptures of flowers,

to express artistic feelings.

"Wirreanda" comes beaming so dear

sharing aliveness in spender of tears,

alive to transform palace guards,

into loads of timber, reaching for sun-set sky,

totally charmed with brown hazel,

into shafts of gold,

worn only to imbibe stillness until

tall and shadow draws mysteries

for Alice to linger and be glad".

Footnote:-

Creation story includes,

Old growth forests as metaphor,

"Wirreanda" to acknowledge first settlers,

Alice in wonderland as,

Literary device alive in the world today.

- *Leslie Barham 19.05.2020* -