

## GARDEN IN JUNE

*for Jessica*

The microbes in our garden, with the bees,  
the butterflies, the sparrows, and the thrush,  
the plants within the pond, the apple trees,  
the campion, poppies, irises, and brush

of honeysuckle on our passing sleeves,  
bright bursts of birdsong spurted on the air,  
green-piled deciduous woods beyond, whose leaves  
consort with angel-clouds: no need to dare

invest this scene with meaning; for the earth  
declares itself as fair in all its fare,  
and fans its wings to guard its fragile hearth  
from wounded anthropoids suborned to war.

This dandelion seed thus blows your way  
to bless your birthday with our love's bouquet.

17<sup>th</sup> June 2013