

Oregonauthor.com  
Jon Remmerde

**Temple Morning  
of Temple Light  
on Temple Mountain**

Waking,  
I am exhausted  
with cold  
this temple morning

Light impatiently whips  
winter night  
from cold earth below

I am exhausted  
with  
cold winter night  
intruding  
into gold  
and silver  
dreams

Sunshine through my window  
touches me  
with promises of spring  
green rises from earth  
breathes morning air to life

I thought I was exhausted  
when I woke in cold morning  
darkness.  
warm light touches me  
revives life  
races toward all of us

I ride dark and wild night  
cold as wild fur  
frosted  
by winter dark

My steed runs toward light

Sun rises from mountains

Wild cold fills life

I ride wild winter cold  
panting life's steam  
toward spring

I freeze into laughter  
of Love  
in sudden sun  
warmth  
in this Temple Morning  
of Temple Light  
on Temple Mountain