

KELVIN BUECKERT

Visiting My Muse in the Country

A collection of poems about nature and the rural life

Copyright © 2024 by Kelvin Bueckert

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, scanning, or otherwise without written permission from the publisher. It is illegal to copy this book, post it to a website, or distribute it by any other means without permission.

This novel is entirely a work of fiction. The names, characters and incidents portrayed in it are the work of the author's imagination. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events or localities is entirely coincidental.

Kelvin Bueckert asserts the moral right to be identified as the author of this work.

Kelvin Bueckert has no responsibility for the persistence or accuracy of URLs for external or third-party Internet Websites referred to in this publication and does not guarantee that any content on such Websites is, or will remain, accurate or appropriate.

Designations used by companies to distinguish their products are often claimed as trademarks. All brand names and product names used in this book and on its cover are trade names, service marks, trademarks and registered trademarks of their respective owners. The publishers and the book are not associated with any product or vendor mentioned in this book. None of the companies referenced within the book have endorsed the book.

First edition

This book was professionally typeset on Reedsy.

Find out more at reedsy.com

Contents

1	Iceworld	1
2	Winter Road	3
3	Beauty Falling	5
4	The Nativity and the Modern Man	7
5	Hiking Through January	9
6	Safe Inside	11
7	As Seasons Turn	13
8	Forgotten Beauty	15
9	Insiders/Outsiders	18
10	An Artist in Spring	21
11	A Creative Air	23
12	Writing	25
13	Planting	27
14	The Garden of Truth	29
15	Releasing	32
16	Grace Chases After You	35
17	Beauty Can't Be Forced	37
18	A Storm of Dust	39
19	Diary Photos	41
20	To an Old Friend	43
21	Drought	45
22	A Life of Stages	47
23	Question Marks	49
24	Small Town Diary 1	51

25	Staring at the Ground	54
26	Under a Blue Sky	56
27	Look Up (Redemption)	58
28	Freedomsong	60
29	A Change in Perspective	62
30	The Bird in Flight	64
31	And Out of Truth	66
32	Bold Yellows	68
33	The Freedom of Maturity	70
34	The Bird on a High Wire	72
35	Chasing the Wind	74
36	What Will Last?	76
37	At Rest	78
38	Small Town Diary 2	80
39	A Strange Sort of Love	82
40	Reality is a Harbor	84
41	Untied	87
42	In Front of the Camera	89
43	Sailing Over Night	91
44	Growth is Seen in the Blooming	93
45	Secured (Port)	95
46	Going Through It	97
47	Classical Harmony	99
48	Washed	101
49	Falling Deeper	103
50	ALoveStory	105
51	Strength (Through Weakness)	107
52	A Study in Harmony	109
53	A Merry Go Round of Words	112
54	Under the Cover	114
55	Found Among Letters	116

56	A Picture of Life	118
57	You Felt it Too	120
58	In Search of a Perfect Circle	122
59	The Forest Path	124
60	Finding Fruit	126
61	Natural Paradoxes	128
62	Lifelights	130
63	What is Our Motivation?	132
64	After Stepping Forward	134
65	Wild (Life)	136
66	Chasing Adventure	138
67	The Rewards of Risk	140
68	Swimming into Deeper Water	142
69	In the Tossing, Still	144
70	There is More Than Earth	146
71	Love Made Visible	148
72	Will Anyone Be There?	150
73	Return to Grace	152
74	Construction/Destruction	154
75	Worldviews	156
76	Natural Consequences	158
77	Counter (cultural)	160
78	Searching Steps	162
79	Dark/Light	164
	<i>The Author</i>	166
	<i>Diary of a Car Crash</i>	167

1

Iceworld



Winter is a river
streaming over the land
driven by the breeze
of relentless desire

for summer
yet, the earth is a shiver
cold to even the thought of love
winter is a white sea
stretching out before me
trembling in the throes of January
a frozen promise
waiting to be kept
a lonely soul
waiting to be embraced by the warmth of the sun
yes, the world is underwater
trapped under the ice of its fearful imagination
but so many are waiting
praying
for a chance to begin again

Winter Road



Photo by Egor Kamelev on [Pexels.com](https://www.pexels.com)

A cold breath
whispers over a pair of hands
slowly growing blue
clutching a parka of promises
that seem to do nothing to keep them warm

is grace is still there
in the flurry of snow
spinning around a head overcome
with the season
is warmth just a memory
is love only a wonder forever waiting
to be seen
can beauty can still be found
on the other side of the manic wind
that whips the road
I stumble on

Beauty Falling



Even as the air shivers with cold
there is beauty reflected in the light
of the snow falling
tumbling to the ground

even as I am remembering the blackness of pain
there is a colour sparkling
around the edges of the window
I use to look at the world
even though the past is frozen in time
there is hope in your embrace
the promise of grace
that promise of spring

The Nativity and the Modern Man



Photo by Burkay Canatar on [Pexels.com](https://www.pexels.com)

It wasn't because there was peace
that he was promised

it wasn't because there was hope
that he was born
it wasn't because we know how to love
but because we don't
that he came
...way back then
what does it all mean
do we still need peace on earth
and goodwill to all
have we learned how to love our neighbor
as we love ourselves
what about the rich man
who was told to sell all they had
and give it to the poor
...way back then
has the human race learned anything
in the years since he came
do we still need him
or is everything going fine
is it enough to remember the child
or should we consider what he said
when he grew up to be a bit wild
in what he preached

Hiking Through January



Photo by Egor Kamelev on [Pexels.com](https://www.pexels.com)

Water falls
dancing in circles
tumbling in the cold
water is maturing
changing form
and a sparkling molecule is slowly born

a snowflake like a feather
floating on the sea
settling on the shore
a small wisp of wonder
in the Arctic air
flowing around my face
like a river
flooding the frozen land
where I wander

6

Safe Inside



Photo by Alissa Nabiullina on [Pexels.com](https://www.pexels.com)

Winter swirls around the window
like a whirlpool sucking me under

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

