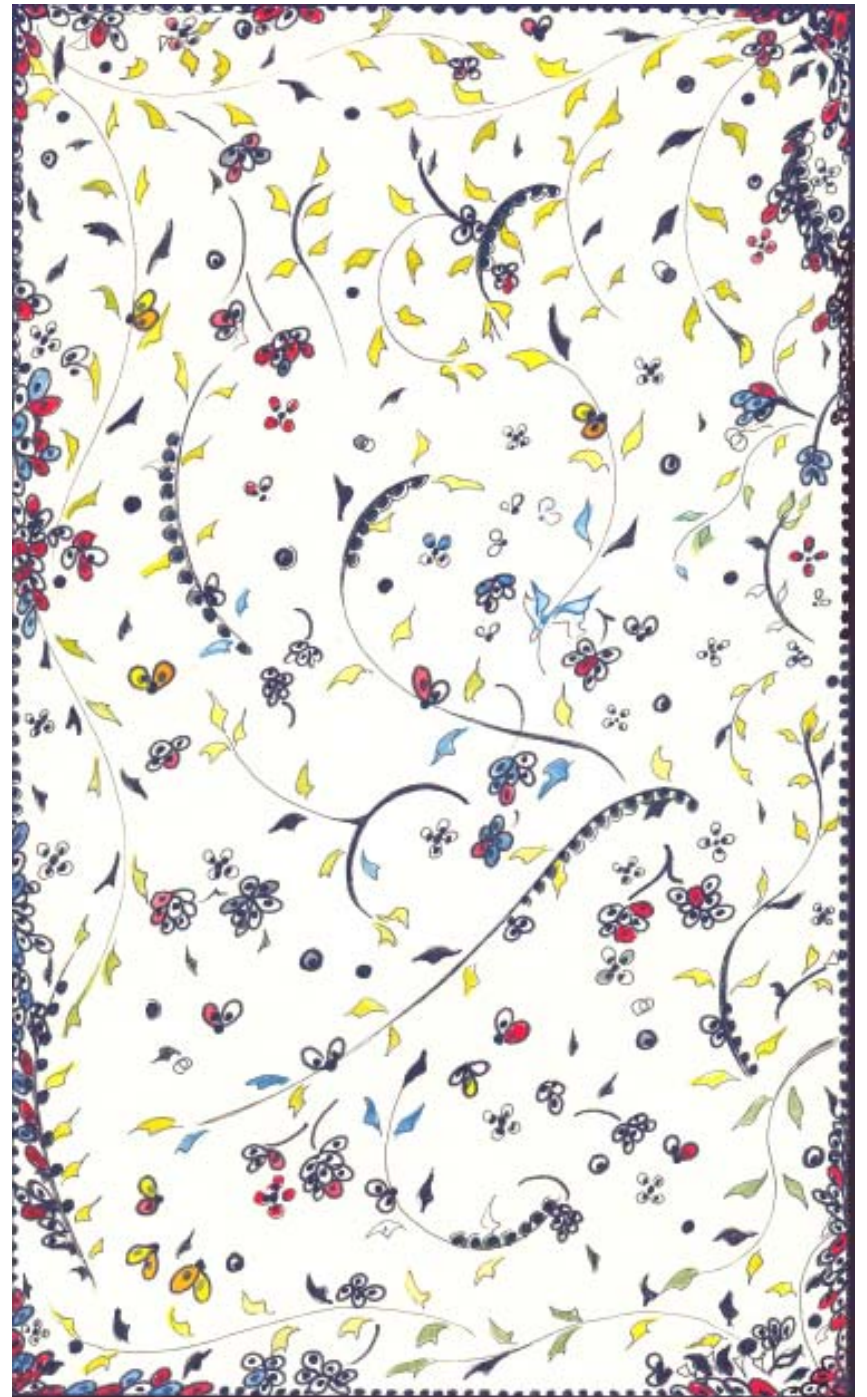


*Faith, Independent Artist*  
*6-- Hollyday Street*  
*Easton, Maryland 21601*



*Random Thoughts for the New Year*

*Faith...*

*Snow Patterns*

*Small spot in my mind of ice and snow  
With textured bark,  
Blues and roses that grow.  
Small spot that grew as large as life  
With lines and textures making  
Patterns in ice.*



*Thomas Jefferson...*



*All men who have attended to the workings of the human mind, who have seen the false colors under which passions sometimes dresses the actions and motives of others, have seen also those passions subsiding with time and reflection, dissipating like mists before the rising sun and restoring us the site of all things into their true shapes and colors.*

*Faith...*

*I forget sometimes to take a look at nature's  
Whim of the day  
The sunrise, the sunset  
Or the marks of the season  
But today I noticed for some reason.*

*Thomas Jefferson...*



*Nothing is ours which another may deprive us of.*

*Hence the inestimable value of intellectual pleasures.  
Ever in our power, always leading us to something  
new, never cloying, we ride serene and sublime above  
the concerns of this mortal world, contemplating truth  
and nature, matter and motion, the laws which bind up  
their existence, and that Eternal Being, who made  
and bound them up by those laws.*

*Faith...*

*Most of my life I've been bound  
by what blind people see.*

*T. E. Lawrence ...*



*All men dream...*

*But not equally  
They who dream by night  
in the dusty recesses  
of their minds wake  
in the day to find  
That it is vanity  
But the dreamers of the day  
are dangerous men  
For they act their dreams  
with open eyes  
To make it possible .*

*Faith...*

*Tide Time*

*Footprints in the sand*

*An impression of a hand*

*A ripple where a wave has been*

*A line*

*That will never be again.*

