

# *Tending*

*Richard J. Beauchesne (1985)*

*There is something about tending  
That tells who you are.*

*Tending,  
Tenderness,  
Attending  
Attentiveness,  
Listening,  
Caring.  
Tending one's soul,  
The soil of life.  
Tending one's feelings,  
What matters,  
What-one-lives-by,  
Elusively,  
Mysteriously,  
Assuredly.*

*Tending poetry,  
The violets and the blueberries...  
The gift offered,  
In-the-offering,  
Or yet-to-be-offered,  
To someone tremendously loved,  
Here,  
or gone-by.*

*Tending beauty,  
Simplicity  
And creativity,  
The gift of love,  
Time-harnessed  
Or outrun,  
Yet nurtured  
By the memory tending...  
The poetry and blueberries,*

*And the violet too...  
Forever tended.*

*Inspired by the writings of Jack Thomas (formely Boston Globe columnist)*