

Losar Poem

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Wood Horse Drawing by Bepe Goia

Mount the good steed of Windhorse
One-pointed on your journey eschewing
delays and obstacles debunked
Bearing the victory banner
Far from the confines of conventional mind.
Great strides, ablaze you shine a light
Through dark days for all.
Kindle your heart's desire, hit the mark of one taste
Gallop through forests of greenery potential
Aflame with unending energy
That will lead you to where you want to go.
Let's celebrate our good fortune!
Let's sing and dance!
Let's forgive one another!

Let ('s) Go!

Jacqueline Gens
Tsegialgar East
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