

Atlantic Ave Tree Ring Poetry

The Luminaries

We are the keepers of the lights
Hope given to all by the luminary
This haven will continue to shine bright

Annual gatherings to appreciate the sights
Although the glow may be momentary
We are the keepers of the light

Change can often bring about fright
Yet, for growth, it is often necessary
This haven will continue to shine bright

Mystery and magic revealed in the night
Each yard graced by the curious fairy
We are keepers of the light

We join together to celebrate the rite
Glowing vessels guiding the visionary
This haven will continue to shine bright

Wondrous beliefs stretching to the heights
All can witness the electric territory
We are keepers of the lights
This haven will continue to shine bright

Family Tree

We are a testament to diversity
Our home is a home for all
One family branching like a tree

Smiles drawn on the faces we see
Languages echo after curfew call
We are a testament to diversity

In this space, we are all free
From the giants to the small
One family branching like a tree

A neighborhood of love and glee
Together, we build dreams, not a wall
We are a testament to diversity

There is sacred power in community
Joined as one, and yet, we sprawl
One family branching like a tree

Love thy neighbor as they love thee
Through changes and stormy squalls
We are a testament to diversity
One family branching like a tree

Presentation

The outdoors is a magical scene
A present for all to behold
Nature's gift is a color named green

Gardens home to herbs and beans
Feeding generations through time and cold
The outdoors is a magical scene

Seeds growing from the unseen
Petals and vines enriching lives like gold
Nature's gift is a color named green

Morning strolls on streets fresh and clean
Filled with new truths and stories of old
The outdoors is a magical scene

How to experience life beyond the screen?
Come and gather at the park's threshold
Nature's gift is a color named green

Together, birds and children will sing
Here joy thrives big and bold
The outdoors is a magical scene
Nature's gift is a color named green

Americana

This is for the generational guides
The ones whose hands worked the earth
Who remember the autumn hay rides
And the importance of our worth

The small towners and the settlements
The socialites who speak with a twang
Who read all the news in the local prints
The heroes who invited an age of change

An ode to the originators of heritage
Who planted seeds in the fresh dirt
Those who served as a sturdy bridge
We thank you for the unsung efforts

This is for the ever-present and wise elders
Who guided Raleigh through its chapters

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Homecoming

So, go as far as one can wander and roam
Even if you traverse beyond the horizon
You'll always have a place in this home

The world outside is big and unknown
We should undertake a journey to enlighten
So, go as far as one can wander and roam

Our Raleigh residence is a friendly zone
And we cater to all visiting patrons
You'll always have a place in this home

Gather the folks around the green throne
And spread the message in the garden
So, go as far as one can wander and roam

To return to the origin is a milestone
A trip completed is also a blessing
You'll always have a place in this home

Life takes us wherever the wind is blown
It's how we earn the stories and lessons
So, go as far as one can wander and roam
You'll always have a place in this home

Invitational

Welcome to the city of oaks
A place of joy and happiness
Home to all sorts of friendly folks
Rooted in natural bliss

The invitation is always open
Like the park gates and minds
Although streets are in motion
There is always time to be kind

Take the day at your own pace
We ask that you enjoy the view
And you are part of this space
Whether you are old or new

Stay for as little or as long
When you're here, you belong

Strollin'

On a stroll through Brentwood park
You might be able to discover
The chirpings of a flighty lark
Or brown squirrels dashing to cover

Joggers besting new records
The panting of pups in play
Instruments dancing upon chords
On both sunny and cloudy day

Rays of light glinting across smiles
Floral outfits and colorful strollers
Sneakers and scooters of all styles
Even books and their diverse covers

Create your own path along the way
There's something new to find every day

Raleigh Rarities

Before you attend the local market
know these products are handmade
Rarities unable to find at a Target
And it's how the residents get paid

Booths filled with crafts and collectibles
Sourced from the surrounding blocks
Be prepared to leave with a basket full
Of plants and painting and crystal rocks

Everything is offered by the neighbors
These artisans want to showcase talents
So they exhibit their creative endeavors
Will you grant these oddities a new residence

So, choose the market instead of the store
And invest in your local entrepreneur