

# CPS February 2026 Haiku Group

For Renée Good and Alex Pretti

Thanks is not enough  
You paid the ultimate price  
Minnesota weeps

Deb Cassidy

---

Earth holds much wonder  
My soul whispers gratitude  
Overwhelming joy

Lynn Faria

---

when blue turns to black  
she stabbed me like I was a  
steak at dinner time

Rachel Larensen

---

Lanterns in the night  
Glowing orange on the snow  
I follow the trail.

David Boston

---

zero degrees winter wind  
hypothermia  
healed with heat, love.

Peter Ulisse

---



Your hands kneaded dough  
chopped bouquets of fresh basil  
I stood beside you

Cynthia Santostefano Sharr

---

Pristine, frozen knolls  
of undulating snow throw  
the sun's light on me.

Charlie Ewers

---

entangled electrons  
connected over distance  
like our two heartbeats

Tony Fusco

---

A mile of footprints  
in a distant sand headed  
For the perfect wave.

Stephen Corbeil

---

breath, my sun rising  
how many am I given?  
I bow, breathe again

Karl Traichel

A green sprout earthing  
Out is a joy to one who  
Cultivates the soil

Mario R. Cavallo

glistening toes peek  
above lilac scented foam  
She soaks in my dreams

Frank Chambers Jr

earth covered in white  
days of stillness and darkness  
admire Spring beauty

Starr-Hope Ertel

Earth water fire air  
Nature's presence everywhere  
She is beautiful

Cathy Schaefer

Deep below frost line  
bulbs await equinox birth;  
green fingers will rise.

Polly Brody

Snow Day

Ode to days half-lost  
Pink cheeks & sister's slight grins  
Sickly-sweet snowfall

Aanum Khan

Bunches of balloons  
"Thank you" seems inadequate  
For all you have done.

Kathleen A. O'Brien



On a winter branch—  
magnolia buds decked in  
their little fur coats

NanO

young blind boy  
rubs cat's chin, listens:  
purring

Chris Morrissey



Water looks empty  
but wait, one bufflehead duck  
suddenly comes up

Jane Jacobson

flowers for the light  
that breaks open the sky  
and welcomes us home

Deborah Howard

the universe expands—  
their empty rooms  
bathed in light

Amy Levitin Gray

*for Kansas*

If we're all dust,  
blown about in the wind  
—at least there's dust and wind

Matthew S. Mercure

Appreciation  
Always stimulates the most  
Heartfelt production

Jan Geoghegan



My Golden Doodle

My curly girly,  
Deep brown eyes, loving, loyal,  
Always beside me.

Philippa Paquette

Love is in the air  
Touching me and touching you  
Oh, how much we love.

Gloria Jainchill

poster boy, says doc  
remission looks quite likely  
my heart giving thanks

Mary Hills Kuck

no spare change  
she gives the poor man  
her leftovers from Mory's

Marita Gargiulo

(Mory's is a hangout of the Yale  
Community.)

Birds on stonewall edge  
in new snowfall silhouette  
I let the soup boil

Jonathan Memmert



bedroom window  
frosted white with wind, with snow  
yet my orchids bloom

Kevin Carey

LOVE HAIKU

She is wonderful—  
For nigh almost sixty years  
Our love is still strong.

Emory Jones

Appreciation

My own warm body  
twisted open to receive  
coffee beans and milk

Melanie Taverner

chipped broken teacup  
waiting, ready for action  
small vessel, lead role

Melissa B. Lombardo

february sun  
gelid illumination  
sun burn and frost bite

Ed Ahern

Mom, my life is blessed  
did you hold such sway with God  
your prayers paved my path

Sharon Smith

books bring me such peace  
escape to another place  
leave troubles behind

Patti Fusco

outside snow drifts blow  
taller than me near my desk  
red hibiscus blooms

Ellen Hirning Schmidt

I appreciate  
Midnight's moonlit forest path  
That takes me back home.

Lance Kilburn

