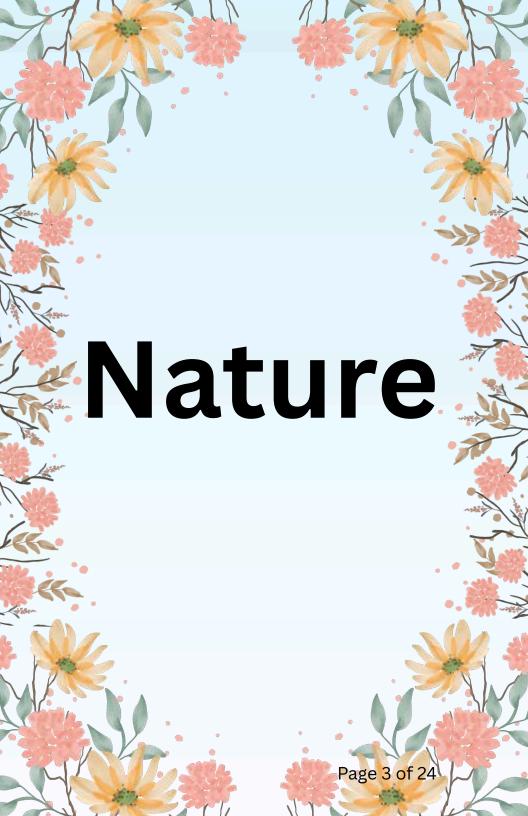


Haikus written by UUCNH congregants

Sunday Service April 6th 2025

Introduction

During a Sunday worship service in April 2025, Rev. Lee Anne invited the congregation to write a haiku about gratitude or joy or both. This booklet contains the congregation's response. Some haikus were attributed to their authors and others were submitted anonymously.



Meditate, she said: Gratitude for little things. Daffodils are vast. -Randy Minnich

Robin builds a nest In my honeysuckle plant Every spring season -Kristin Clarke

Blackbirds light in waves
Tall tower chatters and sings
Suddenly silence
-Susan Minton

Sun and wind and rain Give me reason to reflect On this sacred life -Liz Dell

Muddy waters rise, Mallard pair glides to landing, April has arrived -Janet McCall



Blooming flowers here Bring some warmth to my person Spring is a new birth -Alan Lantzy

Sitting in the pub
The pinks with their bag of crisps
Out the window flew
-Lynn H

The greening of trees
Spring arrives with the raining
Grateful winter's past
-Peggy F

Sunshine on my head All my worries are distant Life is wonderful! -Michael Mitchell Flower budding tree
It makes my nose itch and sneeze
Yet it looks lovely
-Erin Terrizzi

Sun in the morning Then clouds, rain drops, and thunder Moonshine by days end

Tranquil rain falling
Delightful gifts from above
My heart in full bloom

Rain comes with a soft plunk Sun puts forth radiant love All is well on earth

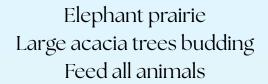
Light and air and water Keep me on even keel Food for thought and soul She's broken my heart, Joys vast and tiny, countless. I miss you, Nature.

Sunrise brings me joy Even when I haven't slept Bird song makes sleep hard

Giving gratitude Rain falls, birds chirp, flowers bloom I take a deep breath

The seeds are growing
With rain and sun abounding
Our flowers rejoice

Birds at my feeder I bring them their daily food. They bring me their joy.



Bird on the feeder Hungry, fast, and colorful Make me feel relaxed

Moist smell of the earth I long for the peepers' voices For spring always comes.

Rain falls down today
Dampening spirits until
The daffodil blooms

Joy of nature is... Now the plants grow inside my house Hopeful for the outside Green buds on the trees My first reaction is fear My foreboding joy

Grateful for the storm Calm in thunder, rain, lightning Stillness in darkness

O listening ear Receptive silence on wing Open hearted one

The geese return now Honking delta in the sky I know spring is here.



Relationships with Humans





Toddler makes a mess
Aunt Erin cleans it up while
She makes a mess again
Erin Terrizzi

Happiness is love
Between family and friends
Unconditional

Love in your eyes
The day begins with your smile
Laughter warms my heart

Knowing that you care
Makes my world more wonderful
Eases my lonely soul

Baby's giggling laugh Smiling through a toothless grin Every mommy's joy. Watching my child sleep Her soft face just brings me joy Peace comes over me.

We're barely awake We open our eyes smiling Hugs begin the day



Relationships with Pets

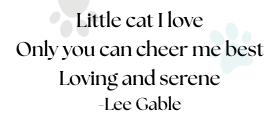


The breath of my sam: Soothes my mind and lets me sleep When I wake I smile -Lois Madden

Our new cat is large
To get to the porch she needs
A bigger cat door
-Dick Meyers

Cats snuggled in bed, It's still too early to wake, Furry dreams of joy -Caren Franco

Life is like a cat Sunbeams, naps, and some kibble Make our day complete -Cindy Mitchell



Watching my cat sleep
Ignorant of politics
How I envy him.
-Bruce E. Travers

Warm ears, cold nose, fur Simple things with simple joys Small teeth massage hand

There is my dog Cole Wagging his tail when greeting me Giving me such joy -Hal D



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Toes on warm deck boards, Ice clinks in frosty glass Lemonade fills up I like to eat food But mostly non healthy food I need to stop this Page 17 of 24





Appreciation of Artforms





Ballet and music Unexpectedly offered Bring tears to my eyes -M Myers

Music makes us sing Together joyful or sad Evokes our spirit

I feel calm and peace Each time I open my book Joyful is the day

Music in the air Rhythm flows all through the day Fueling one with joy



UUCNH Beloved Community



In a church not mine, I find community still Grateful for this faith. -Liz Dell

Sundays bring us near To each other we meet here Thus we know ourselves -R Haverlack

Fog and rain vanish
Inside church with all of you
Loving and hopeful
Greta Porter

So, it could be worse...
Wait, what did I learn at church...?
Gratitude, always!
-Lynn Richards

Smiling, welcoming Faces at our loving church! Make me grateful!



Philosophical Musings





Hope is sweet indeed It is never to be lost Share it when possible -Dave Roberts

Everything is now Glad to be a part of it. Being is a joy - Connie Ritzert

Things come and they go Life passes not at all slow Cherish the movement -R Haverlack

Waking up happy
Gives me purpose for the day
Isn't life lovely

I am of this world It's a lie I am too old Truth be told, I'm old

What is a Haiku?

- A Traditional Japanese form of poetry
- Three lines with a set syllabic structure
 - 5 syllables
 - 7 syllables
 - 5 syllables
- Evokes nature, emotion, or insight with clarity and simplicity

Now, try writing one, yourself!