

### Chapter 1 : Remembrance - Softly As We Leave You - Unknown

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See what these famous authors, writers, and thinkers say about the mysterious moon. The moving moon went up the sky, and nowhere did abide. Softly she was going up, and a star or two beside. She shone upon the hills and rocks, and cast upon their hollows and their hidden glens a blacker depth of shade. The airs that hover in the summer sky Are all asleep tonight. Bryant The moon is a loyal companion. Sometimes weak and wan, sometimes strong and full of light. The moon understands what it means to be human. Tolkien, The Lord of the Rings The moon is made of a green cheese. It attacks no one. It does not worry. It does not try to crush others. It keeps to its course, but by its very nature, it gently influences. What other body could pull an entire ocean from shore to shore? The moon is faithful to its nature and its power is never diminished. She congratulated me for my carefully considered maneuvers and invited me to share in her eternal solitude. Alder I feel a little like the moon who took possession of you for a moment and then returned your soul to you. You should not love me. One ought not to love the moon. If you come too near me, I will hurt you.

**Chapter 2 : Silver Poem by Walter de la Mare - Poem Hunter**

*Note: Citations are based on reference standards. However, formatting rules can vary widely between applications and fields of interest or study. The specific requirements or preferences of your reviewing publisher, classroom teacher, institution or organization should be applied.*

Wood Stages I Death Wood My skeleton, the trembling tree, hit by the axes of ambulances due to the decay of disease. My muscles languish as wilted leaves. My organs are rotting red apples. My soul is the searing wind, while my thoughts tick like termites. The ivy of MS illness wraps with waste around my twisted trunk. Suddenly, spiders of suicide descend onto my branches. They crawl across my broken bark, crackling my rustic eyesight. The sun, a golden unicorn, gone into the forest of healthy laughter. My wilted wood wanes in a cloud coma with no moon, stars or watercolor sky. Where are my wildflowers? Where is my green gleam? I wait and wish for black lighting. II Birth Wood My family, the fog where most float in the underworld as veiled ghosts along the grassy grounds. My thirsty roots reach for them like wild hands hungry in ebony soil. Sometimes their memory perfumes and pollinates my heart with prayers. My friends are a flock of birds that become singing bracelets upon my bark. Their feathers grace me like silk hope. Their beaks devour the suicide spiders on my weak wood, and their cheerful songs encourage me to bloom once again. Full moon flashes as a white wizard, wearing a cloak of competitive clouds, while moody night smolders as his black hat. Spirals of opal light make my bark bright. Spirit moonbeams weave within my wood, healing hollow shadows, and allowing me to taste the monthly midnight milk of magic. III Rain Wood Spring steams with saturating rainfall, sealing my splinters, washing away webs, and the dirt of daily depression. My sap slides like a slow moving sea. My tree bends and bows in all directions, sprouting with joy. Jade fire erupts along my branches. Raindrops beat like crystal hearts upon my boughs and my blossoms. These clear spheres of nature inspire rebirth and germination of all life. My apples sing as flutes, my leaves clap hands, and my trunk plays harp. My lover, the lone eagle, appears and flaps his feathered wings upon my wooden nest. Our love is best lived in traveling weather. My limbs taste the last drops of dissipating dew as the crocheting clouds release final rivers. Deer court in the fermenting forest, while golden unicorn grazes upon me. February 7th Sponsor: A Poet Destroyer Contest:

## Chapter 3 : L.A. 4 - Softly, As In A Morning Sunrise

*Silver by Walter de la www.nxgvision.com silently now the moon Walks the night in her silver shoon This way and that she peers and sees Silver fruit upon silver trees One by one the.*

What song can make Russians cry? Russia Beyond presents a guide to the most popular Russian melodies that afford a glimpse into the mystical Russian soul. According to legend, one Soviet pilot miraculously survived a helicopter crash in Afghanistan. It was originally performed by Mark Bernes in the war film "Two Soldiers", where he plays a soldier who is writing a letter home. This melody immediately became popular, people were singing: The song is about the dreadful days of the war, when each soldier knows that he may die, and he hopes that his death will not be in vain and in some way contribute to victory. The war concerned almost every Soviet family. Although Tsoi was referring only to personal philosophical changes, millions in the Soviet Union understood the melody in a political context. Aquarium - Golden Town This s song is about the heavenly city of Jerusalem and its apocalyptic animals - the lion, the ox, and the eagle. This song is about paradise that lives in your heart. And you feel so lonely that you sing: The wind outside is crying, The shouts of this young moon, Are echoing in me with faint pain. But what did it mean for a typical Soviet guy who comes home after a long working day and finds his wife has left him? Should he pretend that everything is fine? Dmitry Khvorostovsky - Moscow Nights A silent summer night, a quiet river, a beloved woman nearby " what could be better? And a person keeps these memories throughout life. Dear, if you could know How I treasure so this most beautiful Moscow Night. Petersburg Leningrad before Today my address is www. And you will always be welcomed home.

## Chapter 4 : Esbats for Kids

*Stillness in the grove, not a rustling sound, softly shines the moon, clear and bright Dear, if you could know how I treasure so, this most beautiful Moscow night Lazily the brook, like a silvery stream, ripples in the light of the moon.*

## Chapter 5 : MOSCOW NIGHTS Lyrics - HELMUT LOTTI | www.nxgvision.com

*Stillness in the grove Not a rustling sound Softly shines the moon clear and bright Dear, if you could know How I treasure so This most beautiful Moscow Night.*

## Chapter 6 : Quote by Apache Blessing: "May the sun bring you new energy by day, may thâ€•

*Lyrics to 'Midnight in Moscow' by Kenny Ball. Stillness in the grove / Not a rustling sound / Softly shines the moon clear and bright / Dear, if you could know.*

## Chapter 7 : Soundtrack to the Russian soul: 11 songs that explain everything - Russia Beyond

*My cover of Lady Moon Shines Softly; a Pagan carol to the tune of 'O Little Town of Bethlehem'. Lyrics: Lady Moon shines softly down To light the earth below As we her children gather here Around.*

## Chapter 8 : 30 Beautiful and Unforgettable Moon Quotes | www.nxgvision.com

*Midnight In Moscow lyrics: instrumental lyrics in English: Stillness in the grove Not a rustling sound Softly shines the moon clear and bright Dear, if you could know How I treasure so This most beautiful Moscow Night.*

## Chapter 9 : Midnight In Moscow - The London Pops Orchestra | Shazam

## DOWNLOAD PDF SOFTLY SHINES THE MOON

*Midnight In Moscow Lyrics: Stillness in the grove / Not a rustling sound / Softly shines the moon clear and bright / Dear, if you could know / How I treasure so / This most beautiful Moscow Night.*