

# Mother Superior

*by Spencer Jordan*

By the shores of Superior's regal embrace,  
Ran a child with steady feet and a fat face.  
Where waves dance and whisper their gelid song,  
In a realm of lakes, where my roots grew strong.

Beneath the northern lights, their shimmer and grace,  
I learned of the world in that vast, wild place.  
In the land of the pines and the evergreens tall,  
I found my own rhythm, in nature's grand hall.

The embrace of Lake Superior's ancient cold,  
Its icy waters, a tale of eons untold.  
Amongst pine winds, a frigid, haunting tune,  
In glacial depths, its history marooned.

Now as I journey through life's winding stream,  
With memories of Superior, like a distant dream.  
Its lessons of patience, strength, and grace,  
Guide me through each challenge I face.