

A cosmic scene featuring a large planet with rings, a bright sun, and a view of Earth's horizon. The planet with rings is in the upper left, the sun is in the upper right, and the Earth's horizon is at the bottom. The background is a deep blue space filled with stars and nebulae.

JOAKIM NURMINEN

POEMS OF  
THE  
UNIVERSE

The universe, a vast expanse,  
A cosmic dance of time and chance,  
A canvas painted with cosmic light,  
A wonderland beyond our sight.

From the tiniest particle to the largest star,  
The universe stretches near and far,  
A tapestry woven with cosmic threads,  
A cosmic mystery that lies ahead.

The galaxies spin in endless dance,  
A cosmic waltz with elegance,  
Each star a spark of cosmic fire,  
A beacon in the cosmic choir.

And in this cosmic symphony,  
We find ourselves a part of the harmony,  
A small speck in a vast expanse,  
A cosmic miracle of chance.

For in the universe we find,  
A beauty that astounds the mind,  
A universe of endless grace,  
A cosmic wonderland to embrace.

Our galaxy, a spiral of light,  
A cosmic beacon in the night,  
A swirling mass of stars and dust,  
A cosmic wonder that we trust.

From the center, a bright light shines,  
A supermassive black hole that confines,  
The mysteries of our galactic core,  
A cosmic riddle to explore.

The arms of our galaxy stretch wide,  
A cosmic dance with grace and pride,  
Each star a spark of cosmic fire,  
A beacon in the galactic choir.

And in this cosmic symphony,  
We find ourselves a part of the harmony,  
A small speck in a vast expanse,  
A cosmic miracle of chance.

For in our galaxy we find,  
A beauty that astounds the mind,  
A universe of endless grace,  
A cosmic wonderland to embrace.

So let us marvel at the stars,  
And ponder what lies beyond afar,  
For in our galaxy we see,  
A glimpse of the divine mystery.



Depression, a weight so heavy to bear,  
A darkness that looms, a constant despair,  
A battle within, a relentless snare,  
A life in turmoil, a never-ending scare.

Days without end, a numbness so deep,  
A void inside, a heart that won't keep,  
A shattered soul, a mind that won't sleep,  
A constant ache, that makes one weep.

The world so bleak, no light to see,  
A constant struggle, to simply be,  
A life in ruins, a desperate plea,  
To break free from this agony.

But hope remains, though faint at first,  
A glimmer of light, a sense of thirst,  
For something more, something to burst,  
The bubble of darkness, to quench the worst.

With time and care, and help from friends,  
A path to healing, a new life begins,  
Slowly at first, but then it mends,  
The broken pieces, that depression rends.

So hold on, dear one, don't give up the fight,  
You're not alone, in this endless night,  
There's always hope, there's always light,  
To break free from depression's might.

Winter's beauty, a wonder to behold,  
A snowy landscape, a story untold,  
The warmth of love, a treasure to hold,  
Winter's beauty, a season of gold.

The crisp, cold air, a refreshing breeze,  
A world transformed, a canvas to please,  
The cozy hearth, a place of ease,  
Winter's beauty, a moment of peace.

The glittering snow, a shimmering veil,  
A world of white, a fairy tale,  
The loving embrace, a warm detail,  
Winter's beauty, a season to prevail.

The sun sets, a glorious sight,  
A stunning display, a canvas so bright,  
The sky ablaze, with hues so right,  
A breathtaking moment, before the night.

The clouds aglow, with golden rays,  
A fiery ball, a farewell blaze,  
The beauty it brings, a soulful craze,  
A mesmerizing view, that forever stays.

The moon, a silver orb in the sky,  
A beacon for the lost and shy,  
It casts a gentle, glowing light,  
And fills our hearts with wonder bright.

It waxes and it wanes each night,  
A constant source of changing sight,  
A symbol of the passing days,  
A reminder of life's fleeting ways.

Oh moon, how lovely you appear,  
So close and yet so far, so near,  
You shine upon us from above,  
And fill our souls with peace and love.

Kolibris, oh Kolibris,  
Fluttering wings with such ease,  
A flash of color, a blur of motion,  
A sight to behold, a wondrous notion.

Tiny creatures of nature's design,  
Drinking nectar, so sweet and fine,  
Dancing in the air, with grace and skill,  
A marvel of flight, a joyful thrill.

Their beaks like needles, so precise,  
Piercing flowers, like a lover's kiss,  
Extracting the nectar, so pure and sweet,  
A feast for their bodies, a wondrous treat.

Kolibris, oh Kolibris,  
A symbol of beauty, a symbol of bliss,  
A reminder of nature's boundless grace,  
A treasure of life, in this wondrous place.

A butterfly flaps its wings,  
And sets off a chain of things,  
A tiny movement, so small and light,  
Yet it can change the world with its flight.





BoD

