



Saving the Sun

For a Rainy Day

Mark Renz

Saving the Sun For a Rainy Day

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Inspired by: Marisa Renz

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Introduction

When I hunger for answers the wilderness feeds me. – Mark Renz



| take refuge in such places, not because | fear being found but because | fear | will otherwise be lost.



Dreamers aren't afraid of heights.



No one is certain who authored life,
who authored the author,
how dark penned the light.
But the winds know and the feathers in flight.



There's nothing like a winding river to straighten out your mind.



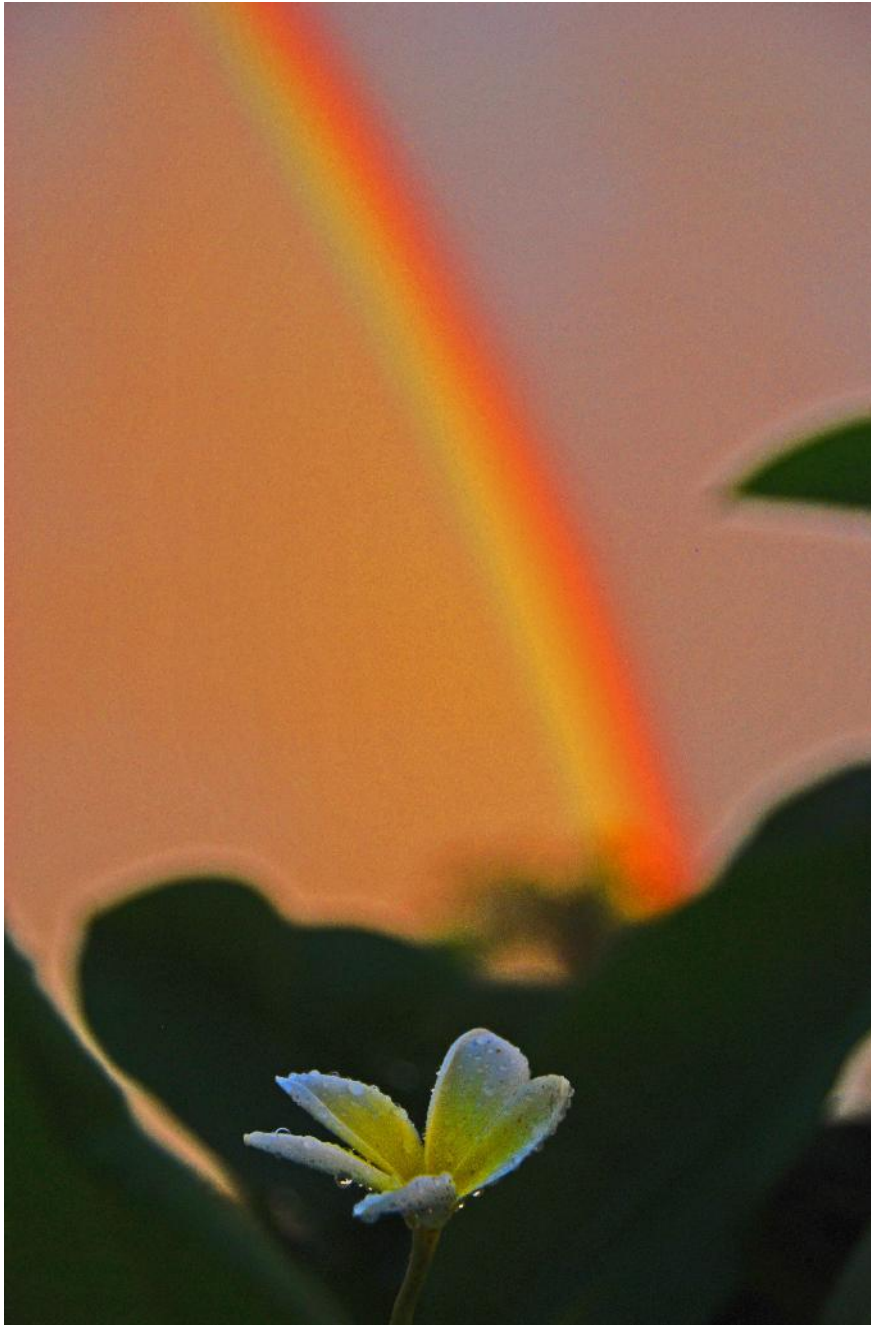
Hide from your fears and you may never grow.



Do flowers ever stop to smell the butterflies?



I am most alive when everything around me is still.



When you look out your window
after the storm has passed
and you see that rainbow...
You realize
for the first time today,
nobody's trying to sell you something.



"I want to fly," said the cow to the cranes.

"Then fly!" replied one of the cranes.

"But I have no feathers!" observed the cow.

"Flying is not about feathers," responded the crane.

"If you can dream, you can fly!"



Now there are seven dreamers in a family of cranes.



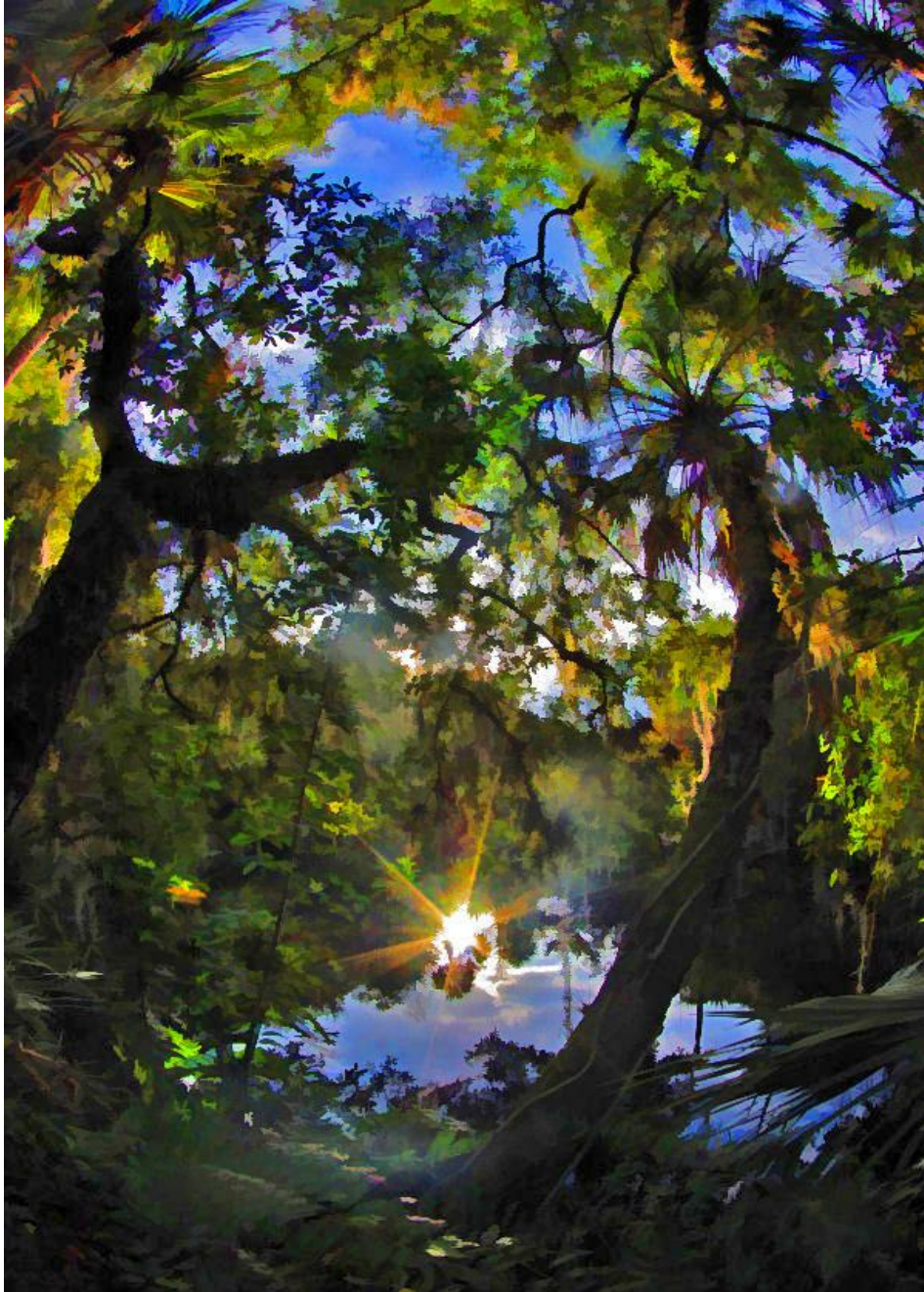
Musical notes growing wild.



Character strengthened here.



When time overtakes you and your wings are battered by the wind...
Fly on!



*If only we could awaken like the dawn
and begin each day anew,
leaving our anger, worry, greed and desperation
in the darkness of the previous night.*

*And embrace our days as they have unfolded for eons,
giving and taking just enough
to ease into each sunset,
content and at peace with ourselves and others.*



Try to get a good day's sleep.

When all else fails, hold on.





If you don't live in the now, you may never appreciate eternity.



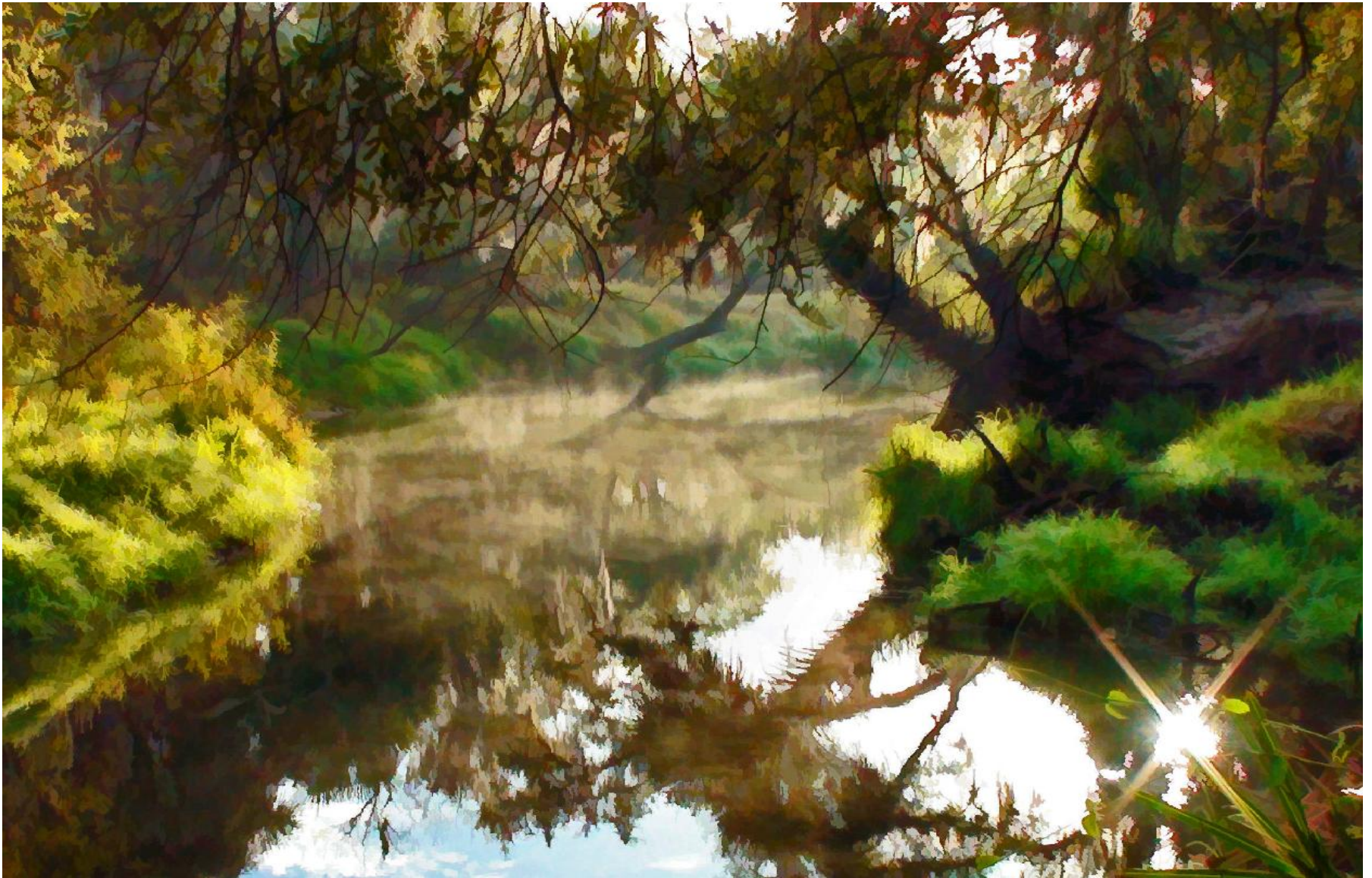
I would happily trade my human years
for a few days of carefree flight on a pitch-black night.

Dance away your differences.





Oh to be a an oxygen atom and bump into a couple of hydrogen atoms in a place like this!



Trying to keep life simple can be a complex process.



There are worse things they could call you. Go ahead and hug me.

Always home but always gone.





Rod Stewart on a bad hair day.



Beauty and the beast.

Good things come to those who wade.





Feeling lonely? You are surrounded by friends.



If a plant can grow through a concrete wall,
surely I can grow through hard times.



Even a realist can be full of hope.

The End.