

ACCEPTANCE OF SORROW



*She stands grieving,
Reflected in the water of her tears.
Her fingers have grown into Nature Herself,
The green ferns of the woods now protect her.
The fish fin pool contains her.
Upon this reflection she stands strong
In full acceptance of her sorrow,
One of the many threads of all life.*

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Bronze - 7' (h) x 7'(w) x 5'(d)

Ann Morris - \$50,000