



As so I lie, and feel the soft hours wane,
 To wind and sun and peaceful sound laid bare,
 That aching dim discomfort of the brain
 Fades off unseen, and shadowy-footed care
 Into some hidden corner creeps at last.

Archibald Lampman



And here I have loved, in those hours of the
 heart's high dream
 To walk with the silence, and hark to that spirit
 aglow
 Of the trance of forest and sky and mountain
 and stream.

Wilfred Campbell



Poets' Pathway



... a pale poplar stands
 With glimmering leaves that, when the
 wind comes, beat
 Together like innumerable small hands,
 And with the calm, as in vague dreams
 astray,
 Hang wan silver-grey

Archibald Lampman



Poets' Pathway Committee

George Wilson
 Jane Moore
 Ben Glossop

Information:
<http://www.greenspace-alliance.ca>

Photographs by Ben Glossop, Nov. 2007

McCarthy Woods, Nepean Creek, Alta Vista Corridor

Walk the Poets' Pathway
from Britannia
through McCarthy Woods
To Beechwood Cemetery

Think, dream, in Poets' Park
in McCarthy Meadow

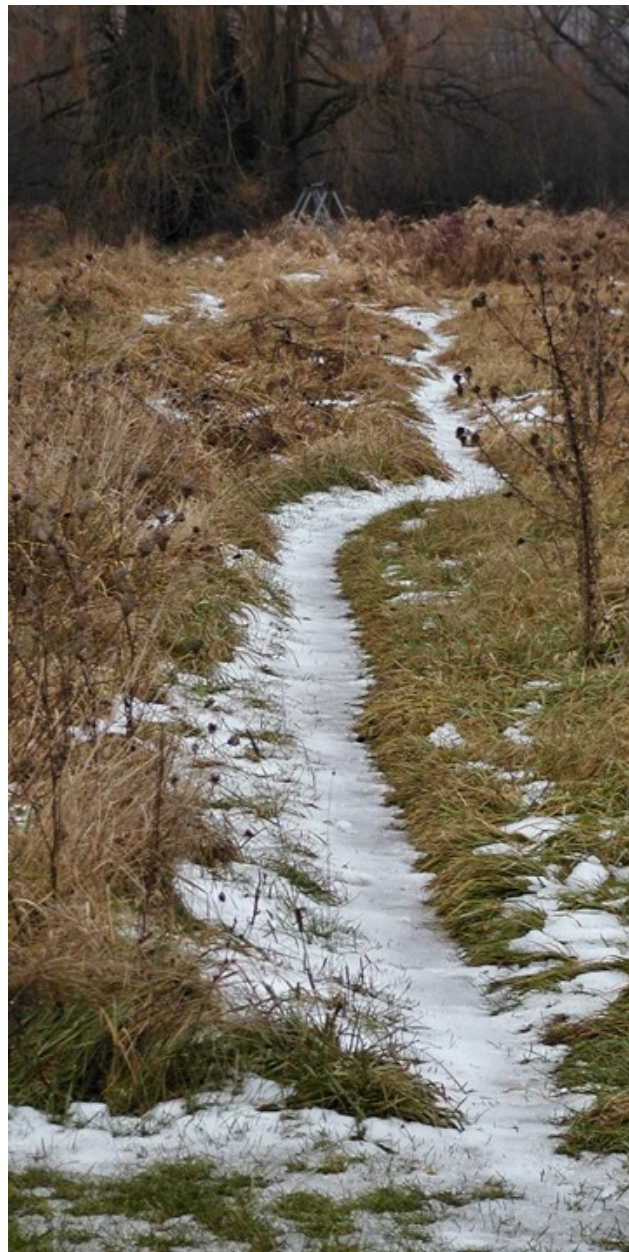


"It is a celebration of natural and cultural legacy,
gloriously entwined."

Janice Kennedy, Ottawa Citizen

"An idea whose time has come."

Clive Doucet, Poet, Writer,
Ottawa City Councillor



Into the stilly woods I go,
Where the shades are deep and the windflowers
blow
And the hours are dreamy and lone and long,
And the power of silence is greater than song
Into the stilly woods I go

Wilfred Campbell

**Greenspace Alliance
Poets' Pathway
Volunteers**

Date:

Name:

Address:

Phone Number(s):

E-mail address:

What I would like to do:

Become a member (give \$15.00)

Environment

Community Outreach

Politics

Education

Fundraising

Event Planning and Organization

Publicity

Art

Research

Web Site

Odd Jobs