







## YOU ARE INVITED

to the annual celebration of snow & song with singers and poets of all ages!



@ Chebeague Community Church \$5 children/\$10 adults

The Snow Man by Wallace Stevens

"To behold the junipers shagged with ice | The spruces rough in the distant glitter| Of the January sun; and not to think | Of any misery in the sound of the wind, | In the sound of a few leaves, | Which is the sound of the land | Full of the same wind | That is blowing in the same bare place | For the listener, who listens in the snow, |And, nothing himself, behold. | Nothing that is not there and the nothing that is."





