

Beautiful Things

Meadows drenched with Kodak delights
dripping with rainbow measures
competing cheerfully in honor
each giving all
all blessing the Creator who smiled

Waters talking to each other as they trickle
tripping over stones along the way
kissing blossoms and leaves in the flow
their cousins of joy in the glen

Mid-days of imagination and warmth
Rockies and Tetons framing the veil
spring showers playing hide and seek
cloud puffs and peeking sunrays
blessing the glory of color and flow

What mood may be more astounding
what love may be expressed so well
what dream is closer or more pure
what sight may one's soul treasure more?

Like a newborn finding his mother's face
like divine thoughts breathing in a man
like a worm becoming a butterfly
like morning glories seeking morning air
like believers believing in each other
like my dear sister shining Christ upon me