Tribute To Those Who Have Lost

Hidden in a rocky cleft, A rose remains alone. No pampered garden or gentle hands Admire how it's grown.

Moon glow on an artic shore Lights up a stage of art; With crystal sculptures frozen blue, No audience takes part.

Sunrise in a forest where No man will ever be When all God's creatures waken And sing in harmony.

An angelfish in graceful dance Darts through a coral mass; Unseen by all for ages Below where boats may pass.

A galaxy that's spinning Far beyond the edge of time. Why was it even put there? No one will know its kind.

An emerald in the depths of Earth No light will ever trace. Its beauty never captured; No neck will ever grace.

Why were they all created? Why were they meant to be? If one could not enjoy or hold, Or one could never see?

It's like the same, my love for you Joins in the realms of these. A beautiful creation lost In unseen revere.

Donna Hall January 12, 2013