

## **“If Gratitude Were a Color, It Would be Turquoise”**

### **If Joy were a color, it would be Yellow.**

The sun is yellow and says hello to the new day,  
So is the warm feeling of the sun on my face.

Baby chicks are yellow, fluffy, and soft  
Giraffes are yellow with lovely brown spots.

Yellow are the yolks that I eat in my eggs.  
My mom says it's a lucky day, to get a double yolk by chance.

### **If Happy were a color, it would be Orange.**

Orange like the sunrise when I wake up early.  
Orange like the sherbet I have occasionally.

Goldfish are usually orange and glittery.  
Monarchs are orange, black and fluttery.

Orange is the tangy and sweet that I feel,  
When I see an orange that has been freshly peeled.

### **If Excited were a color, it would be Red.**

My great-grandmother's lips were usually this color,  
So is the cardinal, that reminds me of her.

Red is the feeling, when I eat something spicy,  
Like cinnamon sticks, red hots, or hot tamales.

I usually imagine my heart, being red this way.  
So was the Grinch's when it grew three times that day.

## **If Love were a color, it would be a Pink.**

We find this color in the prettiest of roses.  
Sometimes we see it in bunny's noses.

Bubblegum is usually pink.  
So are baby's bottoms I think.

My mom has glassware that is this light shade.  
On a hot day we love to drink pink lemonade.

## **If Calm were a color, it would be Purple.**

We look up to purple mountain majesties.  
It's the color of jelly in my sandwiches.

Plums, and eggplant are usually this color.  
So is the iris, and lovely lavender.

Amethyst is a purple stone that you might see in rings.  
I think it's the color of angels wings.

## **If Kindness was a color, it would be Blue**

Blue like clear, blue bird days.  
The color that peeks out between the sun's rays.

Starfish can sometimes be this color.  
It's the feeling I get when I do something nice for others.

Flowers in the mountains bloom in shades of this in the summer.  
Blueberries are in the muffins I eat warm, with butter.

## **If Gratitude were a color, it would be Turquoise.**

Turquoise sometimes, is the sunset at night.  
I also see this color, in my Grandma's eyes.

The ocean can be this shade of blue.  
It's usually the color of a swimming pool.

My favorite place, where I see this color,  
Is in a nest of eggs, with Robin the mother.

## **If Beautiful were a color, it would be Green.**

It's the valleys between the mountain ranges.  
The color of a pine tree that never changes.

Green is the smell of fresh cut grass.  
Sometimes we drink green tea from a glass.

It's the first color we see in the spring,  
Which the sun and the rain help to bring.

## **If Warmth were a color, it would be Brown.**

Like the color of you, my Flopsy bunny,  
Also my blanket that is warm and fuzzy.

Chocolate chip cookies are usually this shade.  
So is the feeling when I eat them freshly made.

Coffee is this color, and my mom adds cream.  
Hot chocolate is too, with yummy whipped foam.

## **If Peace were a color, it would be White.**

White is the tissue that wipes away my tears.  
White is the feeling, that God is near.

A new sheet of paper is crispy white,  
So are the fresh sheets, when I lay my head down at night.

Marshmallows are white, fluffy and soft,  
Clouds are too, as they float aloft.

White is the peace dove, we usually see in winter.  
As are the snow flakes that fall on my fingers.

## **If Grace was a color, it would be Silver.**

Silver like the hair of my Great Grandmother.  
Sometimes it's the sound of when hummingbird's wings flutter.

The moon is known to be silver a times.  
When it's just a sliver, high up in the sky.

Some people wear special rings of this color.  
It's the sound of swans swimming up the river.

## **If Miracles were a color, they would be Gold.**

Gold like the stars, that shine brightly at night.  
Like the feeling of the warm sun shining bright.

Gold like the flames of my birthday cake candles,  
Knowing that birthdays, are the greatest life reminders.

Sometimes this is the color of dragonfly wings.  
It's the sensation I get, when I hear someone sing.

Wherever you look, colors surround you,  
and remind you of who you are.

Capture the moment.

See what isn't spoken.

Love each other.

The connection is real.