

Elora Thompson

Believe

I believe in nature,
that adventures lie out the door starting with the first touch of bare feet on cool summer grass.

I believe in the full shady trees,
that hold endless amount of grace for the diligent worker.

I believe in the long dirt roads,
made for Sunday walks, life talks, and memorable family moments.

I believe in color
that even the vibrant yellow dandelions in the lush green hayfield attract the eye and bring warmth to the soul.

I believe in the rush that engulfs the soul,
when the wind rushes by on the long four wheeler rides home, diminishing fear and worry from the world.

I believe in pausing,
to watch the horses dance in the forever fields, while the clouds in their majesty stream delicate beams above.

I believe in the dog,
who loyally follows his best friend through even the hardest of trials and the darkest of times.

I believe in the soundless lake,
that ripples calmly at the water's edge as the peaceful day comes to an end while dramatic sunsets take their bow.

I believe in family
though tired from soccer, school, and little quarrels over dishes, make time to read books and laugh late into the night.

I believe in people
that every person has a story and every story has a beginning.

I believe in love
love that has the power to fix broken hearts, mend the worried mind, and bring pure joy to all who believe.

I believe in life that lets me believe.
I believe to live.