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Yellow roses leaves of green,
Satin ribbons moments pristine,
Summer ocean morning dew –
Until now only heaven knew.

Opening look smiling eyes,
Down to earth compassionate wise –
Forgiving words dispel frightening,
Silver strands sweet soft lightning.

Soil turning seed planting hour,
Returning meadowlark passing showers –
Endless whirl of garden synergy,
Electrifying vernal energy.

All hanging on just one thing,
Honesty in the gift you bring –
Finishing what you began,
Those love letters in the sand.