

SARAH



MORNING climbing out of night,
Soft CRISP WARM bright,
MOUNTAINS canyons sparkling water –
Golden hearted summer daughter.

Wet sands windswept dunes,
Ocean castle afternoons,
Wish starting to come true –
Loves family that you knew.

Possibilities growing clearer,
Some say heaven nearer –
PRAIRIE fire lavender skies,
MOONS set suns rise.

Would you believe a magical role,
Speaking part full of soul,
And when the spotlight turns on you –
As always doing what you want to.