

Mallory



Sky of peach and deep plum wonder,
Lacey lightning gone the thunder,
Deer in nests neath pine boughs sleep,
In dream of you forever keep.

Angels say they saw you last,
The end a winding willow path,
On bended knee where alyssum grows,
Humming sweet only heaven knows.

Sparrow soft sequoia strong,
Prayerful caring rivers long,
Mender of hurts, healer of hearts —
Perfume piano ballet arts.

Came to you to simply ask,
Some would say an unbelievable task —
Make real giving without counting cost,
Return us to our loving lost.

