

SARA



You'd say it more perfectly,
MORNING glory effectively,
ORCHESTRATING living fractal –
ORDER out of chaos miracle.

COURTING clouds at ocean's edge,
NURTURING roses along the ledge –
MOTHER'S helper bringing heaven nearer,
CARING human in a MIRROR.

YOURS to sculpt us ultra fine,
The clockwork cleverly unwind –
Bandage up our broken days,
Heal us with your nourishing ways.

Honest patient to yourself true,
Don't be worried. Job's waiting for you –
Set your goals. Go ahead.
Wake the giant asleep in bed.