

THE SPARROW AND A WISE OWL

I was a baby sparrow with a broken wing
When you took me into your sheltered nest,
And kept me safe from danger and harm
Until my soft bones could be healed.

I learned to live with my faulty self
In the safety of my newly found home,
And flapped my wings practicing to fly
As I prepared to leave your warm nest.

I made many attempts to test my wings,
Often crashing heavily to the ground,
And hobbled back to your warm, downy comfort
To soothe my injured sparrow's pride.

I learned new ways to test my wings,
With passing time and tender care,
And learned to protect myself when I fell,
Hoping, one day I would actually soar.

When it was time for me to leave your snug nest,
I felt grateful for all you had done
To give me courage to build from my mistakes,
And to finally be able to fly alone.

As I flew out of the security of your cozy nest
I circled my former protected home,
To see if I could soar and sail
In the heavens all alone.

My broken wing was mended and made stronger
By your keen sense of wisdom;
Happiness filled my sparrow-heart
When, at last I could really fly!

In my flights across the sky
I will often see you near your lofty nest,
And think of the time we spent together
You, a wise owl, teaching a sparrow how to fly!

Marie Lowe
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