

## **A Feast of Colors**

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Had the world been left alone, untouched by the Great Artist's hand,  
then the portrait of our lives would not be as grand.

There would be no great halls with rooms of golden wonder,  
filled with the riches of Gods Prosperity

or noble kings and queens to adorn the storied kingdoms of man, with their  
robes of purple velvet and lavender lace.

There would be no beautiful days in May colored with the joys of blooming  
trees, green with leaves of new growth and future possibilities,

Or no silvery winters where families gather around a fire, and the elders with  
wisdom share memories from their graying heads.

We would not see women and their daughters in white, going to church on  
Sundays to reflect God's purity through all generations,

Nor tangerines, or pumpkins, or yams, or carrots, or oranges  
to know the value of God's planted seeds.

Where would we be without the pink carnations given to friends & strangers  
showing the warmth of charity by loving your fellow man,

or never seeing red roses on Valentine's day as the gifts of the richness,  
the fullness and depth of God's love.

You might miss looking out on an azure blue sky so tranquil or the deep blues  
of the sea so rich and miss the truth of His wonders

or the glorious rise of the sun at dawn, with yellow rays shining on you,  
showering your faith with God's new blessings every morning.

There would be no religious scholars in robes of teal, passing on time-honored  
knowledge of God's wonders,

Or Christians across the world on first Sunday, in unity, taking the Holy  
Sacrament with burgundy wines.

There would be no brown wormwood to make the Cross from which Jesus  
died and no hope for eternal salvation for you and me,  
and no grave, black and dark and cold, for Jesus to rise from  
to show His power and, that miracles happen every day.

God has painted this world with colors  
A Wonderful feast of colors  
Come and taste and see that the Lord is good

***George L. Davis, II***  
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