

The Sea's Gift

There is a gift given by the sea. It is the gift of timelessness, a non-beginning, a never-ending.

Beside it, if you're open to its power, you can feel the very strength of it healing your soul.

When the eye captures the vastness of its blue, brown or aqua motion, time stands still, allowing its breeze to soothe and make whole.

This vista is sometimes mirrored by the cobalt lightning of the sky, dancing in reverence as if to honor its creator.

Passing through the eons, this unconquerable amplitude of space from the force of its very being, sustains.

Suddenly you realize that life is not one with time and when it sends its storms, you may drift, but the tranquility of the sea will never let you drown.

So embrace it, find the peace that tempers the spirit, cleanses the mind and purifies the heart, and as the sun sets exploding with reflection, what could live up to this magnificence.

Nothing, only the gift of faith.

Mary L. Faller
Sept. 1995