

LIFE

Precious is the breath of life.
No two days alike – each with it's own color.
Some a rosy pink – others bask in dull grays.
The mystery of time skirts in and out of the hours
When some days seem mundane.
Perhaps they are a blessing in disguise, giving us the
Gift of time to think and time to bring some
Needed rosy pink to light.
We take our lessons from the past with the hope
Of understanding the meaning of life in all its confusion
And to cherish our precious time on earth – be those
Days painted in rosy pink or dull grays.

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