

Of Promise by Rich Norman © 2013

As a gratitude unfolded
Each leaf drinking in the spilled warmth of a thousand hues
Lavished, liquid and lush
Sultry and wet with giving
Unknowing of her sacrifice
So copious and overflowing
So does she spill her abundance into my eye
Onto my tongue
Poured down sweetly as warmth
A tenderness spilled from within...

So does Life repay us our wounds
And uncover our promise.