

This Is My Song

*By Marilyn Reeves*

Golden rays of sunshine  
Part the clouds, beaming down.  
Their radiant light a promise,  
A respite from the darkness.  
This is my song.

Snow-crowned mountain tops  
Rise above the plain.  
Crystal water trickling down  
Following the rain.  
This is my song.

Sitting beside a playful brook.  
Icy waters swirling, hurling,  
Splashing, dashing,  
As it sings its sweet refrain.  
This is my song.

The laughter of small children.  
Playful puppies, tiny kittens.  
All the precious innocents  
Who on this earth are found.  
This is my song.

The beauty of the flowers,  
The majesty of trees,  
The siren call of birds on wing,  
The humming of the bees.  
This is my song.

But it is love in all its myriad forms  
Which throughout this world abounds.  
Love is the music of the spirit  
That unites us all as one.  
Love. This is my song.