

Rivers of Time

By Sheila Johnson

Once upon a Universe, on a gorgeous planet called Earth,
The seductive Garden of Eden decided to give birth.

Pishon, Gihon, Tigris and Euphrates

These mighty, flowing rivers rushed and roared and danced with such grace.
Providing food and much beauty to God's growing human race.

Plants, animals, fish, and fowl

To the beautiful coasts of the North and South and East and West,
Eden's humbling, thundering children designed their very best.

Waterfalls, lakes, tributaries, and streams

Aging with time they grew weary of rolling alone from birth,
So they joined the natural elements of wind and of earth.

Hurricanes, mudslides, hail, and snow

These selfless rivers from Eden keep giving food to our world,
We take and we take not caring how much our greed will unfurl.

Sink holes, scarcities, global warming, and poverty

In spite of the grace and love that Mother Eden did provide,
I fear that we as humans have taken away her sweet pride.

Oil spills, animal extinction, GMOs, and suicide

It is time for us to give back to the Garden of pleasure.
Our earth still abounds and there is aged space for new treasure.

Organics, virgin farming, homegrown products, and love

We can surely give back through our sincere care, comfort, and love.
We can seek to match the shine of heavenly bodies above.

Thank-you's, smiles, donations, and gifts

We can give back to the land with hard work and firm decisions.
Monitor the use of police force, arrests, and convictions.

Polling, voting, listening, and using our voices

We can give back through our children who will reap what we now sow.
There are so many lessons to share about all that we know.

Mentoring, after school care, tutoring, and inter-generational conversations

Like Pishon's, Gihon's, Tigris', and Euphrates' wonder giving,
Let's fixate on giving back all we can while we're still living.

Homeless shelters, neighbors, charity, and non-profits