## <u>Season of Creation</u> <u>A 10cm visitor to our verandah</u>



I have come to your verandah To speak to you in Love. I may crawl on my belly But I too am created out of love.

> I do not hurry nor do I worry A lesson or two, not true? "One step at a time Lord That's enough for You"

You may pity my load My house on my back. An itinerant am I And I'm happy with that.

> No clutter, no excess I carry all that I possess, No need for extras They just lead to distress

> > I know where I am going My feelers are my guide What about you? Who is by your side?





Just my house on my back Where therein I can rest. Even the birds of the air Must build a nest.

I can go where I will I carry no ill Just respect me and love me And learn to be still.



The world needs our stillness It needs to reflect. We were created from above Created in love and respect.

