

IN MY GARDEN

In my garden.
Stillness. Silence. Peace.
Time with God.
Beauty. Brightness. Blessings.

A pigeon flaps and sputters about
Restless. Busy. Unsettled.

A gull soars magnificently above
Effortlessly going where God's breeze leads.
Calm. Majestic. Content.
Giving glory to God.

Now in life I need to be more gull than pigeon.

(At least I love fish and chips - that's a start...)

by Richard Martin

Written in my garden when having some quiet "God time"

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