

A Snowflake Falls

One night I saw a snowflake fall,
Past memories it did recall,

And as the snow fell to the ground,
So quietly without a sound,

I watched until a blanket made,
To glistening white brown earth did fade.

An untouched cover until the dawn,
the sun arose it was soon gone.

I thought of friendships in the past,
Seemed perfect though they did not last.

And family ties once meant so much,
Now rarely do we keep in touch.

So quickly life can take a turn,
Yet slowly we do seem to learn,

So many things in life can change,
And suddenly be rearranged.

In our slumber while we do sleep,
For granted blessings thought to keep,

For same as night does turn to morn,
An untouched blanket can get torn,

The things that we have overlooked,
Ignored, rejected or mistook,

As melted snow does turn to slush,
Relationships can turn to dust.

So this year for the Holiday,
Praise God for blessings gave today.

Don't take for granted they'll remain,
That life forever will be the same.

Let's be the most that we can be,
For all our friends and family.

Unlike the snowflake on the ground,
Let's keep in touch and stay around.

by Ruth Adams