

My Shasta Daisy

by TJ Skarbo

I lay on grass warmed by the sun
Somehow the breeze finds
Its way between my toes
I gaze at your beauty

Standing alone in between
Blades of green grass
Is Shasta
My Daisy

I watch you dance
As the wind teases and blows
I watch you stand tall
Through it all

You open your petals
Unafraid of the visitors
Who come to you
For rejuvenation

You put your face
To the sun
Reaching for the sky
Leaves straight out for balance

Enlightenment blazes before me
You are there for a reason
Your inner guru
Has revealed itself

You show me
Being alone is

Sometimes needed
And should not be feared

You teach me
To dance and bend
When the wind
Gets to be too much

You whisper
To receive and welcome
Outside help
Is a sign of true strength

Your laughter says
Reach for things
Out of your grasp
This is a path of growth

I am a smiling silent student
You teach me so much
By doing nothing
And leaving nothing undone

