



## **If Only I Were A Rose**

I shall savor the warm sunlight,  
My petals of velvet shall reach  
To a sky much bluer than blue  
And have not one sermon to preach.

My leaves shall cast helpless shadows;  
My sharp thorns a deterrent to  
Intrusive deer so beautiful,  
And yet my heart shall still shine through.

Hummingbirds? Sweet nectar dispensed;  
They bide not indefinitely.  
Poised in the air, they flit about;  
My heart serves them generously.

Comes one day soon I shall depart;  
God will beckon me, I suppose.  
I'll hear Hi, "Come to My Garden;  
Come to me, my special red rose".

**Henry W. Gurley**