



An almost invisible seed Grows slowly, silently; Each step mostly unseen. Quietly bursts through Into the open, warming air; Ready to renew the journey. Imperceptibly building Day by day, unhurriedly; A new stage achieved. Though small by any account The new phase, now fulfilled; Helps build for the next. The strengthening trunk Sprouts forth stems, leaves; Open to the nurturing sun. Standing finally tall and full In rich maturity, completed; Smiles down in joy on all.



Empty and seemingly inhospitable earth; Challenges the new life to prove its worth; Tufts of valiant pioneers rise into view; Welcome the many who will follow the few.



Pause, take the time, to look all around; Small miracles, in unexpected places, abound; Little wonders, briefly present, soon move on; A moment savored, once enjoyed, is never gone.