

## Special Viewpoint

Floating on the undulating wave of ocean color sky.  
I am arms lifted in awe-struck expanse of openness.  
The hummingbird sings of peace, joy, and discovery.

The whispering breeze slightly touches me to say,

“I, too am alive!”

So in this is a nonverbal conversation begun;

in this is a harmonious song entwined.

Thank you, oh spirit....for all that is now,

as I stand in readiness for the morrow.

