

To be Human

The pure warmth of your love  
is the feeling one gets while  
smelling the wild goldenrods from the  
side of the cell block on a cool  
summer morning The stillness  
in the air while watching a hummingbird above  
the wildflowers The old man on his walker  
hurrying by on the walkway  
always with a nod and 'morning'  
then pause to add  
"and a beautiful morning it is"  
That's what it is to be human  
The light of life, the spark, the energy  
the love and caring for another  
that's what being human is.

Steve Burkett

5/7/2013