



"Wild Flower!"

*You are a piece of work
As delightful as an old tree
Beautiful as one of His wild flowers
You are like a ripple on the water
Always on the move
God's grace is good to you
You are His light upon a hill
His speaker in desolation
A comfort to women's labor pains
A friend to all that know you
Thanks for being God's piece of work*

-James Collins



"Lonesome Star!"

Maple leaves dance the twist & twirl

Upon the ground they go...

Ending up where the wind goes!

Coverings for some to bed

The moon whispers

To all creeping things

Play My children within the night

Celebrate, & follow the lonesome star

That shines in the sky

Wanderers have followed in days of old

Finding a Babies manger

-James Collins