Flowers

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Recommended Citation
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol15/iss1/35

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Author Note
“Yet for us there is but one God, the Father, from whom all things came and for whom we live; and there is but one Lord, Jesus Christ, through whom all things came and through whom we live.” - 1 Corinthians 8:6

This poetry is available in Digressions Literary Magazine: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol15/iss1/35
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I stopped along the path as the wildflower’s beauty beckoned me.
Captivated and fixated, I am.
God’s artistry displayed in delicate natural form.
I appreciate her every detail.
Her intoxicating aroma synergizes with her fair radiance in the sun.
I desire to pluck her off her vine and carry her home with me.
But, if I did that, she would surely die and her beauty would wither away with her.
I have no idea how to take care of such a flower.
To destroy such beauty for my temporary pleasure would be frivolity.
Perhaps I should learn to care for the flower first; then I could return
And carry her whole vine and root system back to plant her in my garden.
Then I could spend my time taking care of her until she buds into many more flowers which I could enjoy
for the rest of my days . . . But that would require a lot of time and effort.
Women and flowers — I get it now.