

Breathe

Jacob E. Whitehurst

A
Humbling
Experience
Amongst birds;
Continue to hum,
A sinking slumber in
Nature's own mattress
Of soil, stones, and needles,
Shaded by beginningless and endless
Populations of vibrant foliage and fauna
Greenery clutching tightly to each breathing soul,
Compassionately offering a bright new beginning,
Fresh and vital starts borne pure as living, cleansing air
Freely dispelling wisdom beyond any years and cares,
Flanked willingly by cheering, sentinel blooming wild-flowers,
Passively protecting their vast glacial empires, distant and near,
Calling to each who listens truthfully and answering the heart's prayer.