

From God's Garden

I close my eyes and see you in God's garden
Free of illness, free of aging, free of pain.
I see you flying through a flowered field,
Gentle breezes blowing through your feathers.

You are God's unconditional love in bird form
A gift that I held close to me for a while.
You gave me peace, love, laughter and joy
And taught me to love without reservation.

You were God's perfect creation on loan to me,
But now returned to God's garden.
I am a work in progress, imperfect yet willing
To learn and grow and love and share my love.

It is said that you will return to me some day,
When the time is right and my heart is healed.
You will be in a different form, yet the same soul
That loved me and guided me here on earth.

I await your return and rejoice in your love.
I will welcome you with open arms.
I will stroke your chin and cuddle you close
As you sing your velvet music in my ears.

~ by *Suzanne Fisher*

