

"Mother Earth"

by Jeanette Johnson

Will you hold her gently  
When it's your turn to care  
Will you gaze in adoration  
At the beauty she will share

Will you pause for her sunsets  
Full of red and vibrant hues  
Will you stop long enough to wonder  
At the brilliance of morning dew

Will you listen quietly  
To the birds as they sing their song  
Will you hear her whisper  
That you're right where you belong

Will you stand in awestruck wonder  
At her twinkling night sky  
Will you recognize her splendor  
As melodic waves roll by

Will you declare her magnificent  
And make time to protect the bees  
Will you mind her oceans and her rivers  
Her soil and her trees

Will you let her radiance dazzle you  
Can she inspire you to open your heart  
Will you press on even if things seem bleak  
And you're not sure where to start

Will you someday realize that you need her  
Just as much as she needs you  
Because you are also the sunshine,  
the leaves, and the oceans so blue

Will you call her friend  
Because with her you are never alone  
She is the roots of your tree  
The calcium in your bones

She is your original mother  
She is your home