Stately Pine at Cowan Creek

I am standing tall, the grand guardian
of our creek's ever present tranquil realm...
still waters rippled by a wafting breeze,
so softly framed by gentle rising hills
thickly covered with leafy scented gums,
while sandstone outcrops on high survey all.
Take time, come sit awhile beside me now,
embrace the caress of warm Spring sunshine.
Feel flesh and spirit being softly soothed
allowing worries to be washed away.
Sense the deep presence, simply acquiesce,
gently swathe yourself in this stilled silence.
Let nature's awesome encompassing peace
become the sublime healing of your soul.

Christine, Whiddon Hornsby