
Word Remedies

A Complete Collection

Without Question

The day is over
I sit here in wonder
as the tide inches in
The cooling sea moving over my feet
touching the salted sweat on my skin
reminding me of my briny beginnings
With all the devastation and neglect
she still faithfully wakes us each morning
to give without question
all that she has

Each morning and each night
the earth turns and bows
her great oceans moving
over her generous body
and the water moves over
my grateful feet

Jane O'Shea

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