Your Beautiful (My Neighbor's Garden)

Today I saw your Beautiful,

Your Beautiful, not mine.

Unique in its reflection

Of God's Beautiful design.

I saw its authenticity,

Its very own true grace,

In treasures of the things you Touch

His beauty in your place.

A light and airy pallet

Of your flowers, varied kind,

The spectrograph of your birth gifts,

So creatively divine!

I knew this was your Beautiful,

Your birthright, no not mine.

And God's wonder welled within me

Of His mysteries so Sublime,

His plan for your Beautiful for you,

In absentia, not for mine.

So Diverse His perfect imagery

Like flowers one of a kind.

But the greatest revelation

The deeper eye can see is

God created His **Beautiful**

In Grand Multiplicity,

One scheme for you, One theme for me

In neighboring coexistence,

The purpose for all who look to see

His beautiful Luminescence,

To see His congregation of

Beautiful everywhere,

Then understand He crafted each

In His incomparable Love and Care.

Dedicated to Jane M. and my Beautifuls

in memory of George Floyd,

A man Beautifully made for God by God.

Psalms27:4, Psalms 139:14

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