

# Take A Little Walk With Me

by Rae Neal



Take off your shoes, pull off your socks,  
Come, take a little walk with me.  
Step with bare feet upon the green cushion  
Of lush, grassy lands that stretch over the hills,  
Past the horizon, beyond what our eyes can see.  
Watch the colorful birds in flight overhead,  
How carefree they glide upon billows of air.  
They artfully demonstrate their aerobatics,  
Reaching the heights and then spiraling downward;  
In circular motions they dip their wings to greet us.  
Vibrant pastels in the field of flowers ahead  
Shimmer in every hue, showing off for me and you.  
Slowly they raise their heads, some tiny, some massive,  
And nod assent that we may roam among them.  
Their sweet fragrances tickle our noses  
When we pause to caress their soft petals.  
So delicate and light are the flickering butterflies  
When they alight upon our heads and our bare arms,  
Their slight touch is barely noticeable, barely felt.  
Graphic patterns are etched into their wings  
That dwarf their tiny bodies when spread wide open.  
The drone of the bees buzzing catches our attention,  
So we watch them bob in up and down motions  
Using the flowers' centers as their trampolines.  
Intermittent sounds emit from the crocuses  
An invitation for us to lie down in a carpet of clover,  
As if to exclaim, "Summer days are here again,  
Enjoy the symphonies of our concerts!"  
A grasshopper jumps his longjump

And looks at me in askance with bulging eyes,  
“Did I impress or shall I sprint again?”  
Then off he goes to hop and hop and hop.  
All of nature seems in perfect harmony  
Like a synchronized band;  
The sounds, the colors, the motions.  
Surely it’s a little bit of Heaven, a glimpse into the future  
When all will be alive; You, me, every blade of grass,  
Every insect, every animal, every flower  
Called by our magnificent Creator  
To harmonize together in the light of His loveliness.

Genesis 1:12, 25, 30: “12And the earth brought forth vegetation, plants yielding seed after their kind, and trees bearing fruit, with seed in them, after their kind; and God saw that it was good. 25And God made the beasts of the earth after their kind, and the cattle after their kind, and everything that creeps on the ground after its kind; and God saw that it was good. 30[Then God said]...and to every beast of the earth and to every bird of the sky and to every thing that moves on the earth which has life, I have given every green plant for food;’ and it was so.” NAS