

LOVE IS.....

“Love is a many-splendored thing”...
Sages have cautioned, and poets still sing.

Sweet romances grace history through ages,
Romeos and Juliets live in many poets’ pages.

This love is the theme of ballads and songs;
It is one that unites two hearts that are young.

But, deep is the love that binds mother and baby;
And yardsticks, all words fail to measure its glory.

Special love of another kind binds siblings;
The love that lives and grows from cradle to coffin.

Special too is the love that close friends share,
Deep and trusting, offering each intimate care.

Too many folks fall victims to deep affection,
To pets of many stripes who steal our attention.

Love of money holds out a mirage of comfort,
But, too often it brings gloom not confetti.

Musicians’ passion matches well artists’ flair;
And the focused love of athletes and players.

Love and devotion for their ‘personal god’,
Is for many, deeper than all the world’s gold.

Alcoholics’ romance with bottles and six packs
Rivals well the intimate worlds of all addicts.

Gambling can invade your heart and capture,
With love and passion and deepest rapture!

Love knows no boundaries, it simply is rife.
Love abounds; in fact, it turns the wheel of life!

