

## **Woodland Rest**

by Jack Healey

I almost picked some flowers  
from the woodland field nearby  
until I stopped and looked about  
and caught the splendor of the sight.

God set before me such a place  
of tranquil peace and quietness  
to give me respite from my day  
and set my mind on higher thoughts.

To take wild flowers from their place  
would be a crime to others near  
who venture there for solace too,  
and need, like me, to be renewed.

