



One Perfect Rose

(for Perfectly
Wonderful
YOU!!)

I looked, and beheld a Single Rose: Soft, Fragile, Fragrant, Lovely; I reached out to touch and to caress Her; A Hidden Thorn pierced my flesh; A Drop of Blood burst forth, the color of my Precious Rose.

Rain from my eyes fell upon My Rose; Suddenly, from the spot touched by that precious Drop of Life; Showered by the Dew of Caring; Sprang forth a New, Glorious Plant, rich with Flowers; The least of which was more lovely than my one Lone Blossom.

She looked at me and said, "I was but the Seed from which this Plant of Love has blossomed. You watered me with your tears. Within my Beauty and my Joy was also hidden my Pain. Your Life and Love that you showered upon me allowed me to grow."