

THE SEEDS OF HOPE

By Tatiana Lyulkin

Simple things

Like a rose

Blooming in the garden,

Tiny drops of rain

On the sidewalk,

Not enough to soak the earth

And make things grow

But just enough

To plant the seeds of hope.

Simple things,

Watching the sunrise

From my bedroom window,

Watching the trees

Changing colors in the Fall,

Listening to Mozart

By the fire in my living room,

Drinking hot Apple Cider

On a chilly winter night.

Simple things

Like a promise kept,

My sister's smile,

A firm handshake,

A phone call from a dear friend.

Simple things

That don't cost much,

Making me stronger,

Changing my life

One day at a time,

Planting the seeds of hope.

