

## A DIFFERENT PATH

Where once I walked  
The path now fades,  
The steps of youth  
This path I made.

Farewell to paths -  
Foundations sure,  
Farewell to youth -  
A path secure.

A different path  
I now must trod,  
But, not alone...  
I walk with God.

by: Debra Dickson

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## ~ SMALL WONDERS ~

Today I pat a baby bumble bee...  
I did! I really did!  
A few years back I wished a white dove to see...  
God sent a white robin instead!

O' the wonderment God's creation brings...  
I see Him in the smallest things. His voice cries out as  
nature sings...  
I AM!

by: Debra Dickson

And, to commemorate the one-year anniversary of the tragic loss of Princess Diana (08-31-98), I am also including a poem I wrote in tribute to her.

(You also have my permission to include this one if you so choose.) The poem follows:

~ 'T WAS ENGLAND'S ROSE ~

'Twas England's Rose  
This lovely flower,  
Spread forth her vine  
Toward majestic tower.

Covering with beauty  
So fragrant, so rare,  
Her season has ended...  
The vine, now, so bare.

"WHERE IS..."

Where is our Elijah,  
To sound a prophetic warning in the land?

Where is our David,  
Against the giant to take a stand?

Pharaoh rising...  
Plagues following close behind.

Where is our Moses,  
Our Promised Land to find?

The people grow weary,  
Our journey has been long.

Where is our Joshua,  
To guide us safely home?

by Debra Dickson

God's love

God's love came down  
His Perfect Lamb  
Was nailed upon the tree.

His blood ran down  
Onto the ground  
And now it flows in me.

by Debra Dickson

Your email to Debra Dickson is welcomed!