

ALL THIS JUST FOR ME

She attached herself to the thorny bright green stem with regal color. She was as rich in color and soft texture as the finest linen from the Orient. Her petals were bright with hues of light red to the extreme of blood red. The sun was kind in giving to her all that was required to make this rose the most beautiful rose that I had ever seen and “ALL THIS JUST FOR ME”!

She walked toward me as if I was her sole destination and she would not be distracted. I sat patiently, this old man on the mall bench. I could not help but stare. Her beauty was magnificent. She made her body fit her well. Everything about her was a “wonder” to behold. Her hair bounced around her head as if it could take flight and her lively walk made it even more so. She had the face that angels must have for God made it so. There were no flaws on this face. Her face had been constructed by the likes of Michelangelo. Her clothing fit as if it were painted on. The outlines and curves of her body were like no female I had ever seen. She continued on a path that would have her directly in front of me, so close in fact, that I hoped that I could feel her presence on me. If I were to be rewarded on this earth, all she would have to do is stop directly in front of me and ask to take a seat just beside me. “Thank you Lord”, “ALL THIS JUST FOR ME”!

Sincerely,
James D (Doug) Cornett
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First Draft Format