

Carol Halliday
Poet of the Month, March 2008



Carol Halliday was born in Waco, Texas in 1943 and moved to the Houston area in 1962. She and her husband, Jack, have a blended family of four children with eight grandchildren who live in Texas and Arizona. She retired as Administrative Assistant from a small, privately owned company in 2000 and has been doing volunteer work with her church and enjoying hobbies of needlework, reading, and crafts.

After being away from the church for 35 years, the miraculous answer to a prayer in 2004 brought this lamb back to the flock. She began writing in 2006 which developed into writing poetry in 2007. She finds the writing to be an outlet that brings her tremendous enjoyment of life and people.

The World in Bloom

God's gift of a child is marvelous to behold,
Like a beautiful flower beginning to unfold.
A rose or a dandelion, which shall it be.
This wonderful child and we hold the key.

We unlock each petal and it takes its place
To create the character of this little face.
Will it be flawless or have a blemish;
The answer to a prayer or response to a wish?

Will it have thorns to prick our soul;
Or an aroma so sweet it makes the heart glow?
Will it be red to brighten a room
Or a soft pastel to chase away gloom?

Will it grow tall and reach down for a hug,
Or will it be small and cute as a bug?
Will it join others in a beautiful bouquet,
Or stand alone to face each day?

Can we provide the requirements that are
essential
To coax it to open to its fullest potential?
Will it flourish in the shade of our undying love
Or seek new places to venture and rove?

Will it be a reflection of God's saving grace,
A mirror of everything it had to face?
We hold fond memories of a beautiful bloom
That lights up our life and fills up a room.

Some grow in a row and are well cultivated.
Others grow wild or have been transplanted.
Some are with us for only a season.
God sent each one and He had a reason.

Our lovely garden that we truly cherish.
Made up of bluebonnets, buttercups and iris.
God gave us life and mapped out our destiny.
We hold the key, what shall it be?

Carol Halliday
Written January 15, 2008