

# Little Petals

*By Dianne Gotay*

Little petals float on the water.  
They scatter before His feet as He passes  
Rose petals from my Beloved.  
Rose petals for my Beloved.

A breeze sends forth ripples on the water,  
ripples that widen and spread,  
widen and spread.

They carry the petals, like tiny boats,  
Dipping and swirling gently towards the  
shore.

They wait-  
to be gathered up into little hands  
and clasped to little hearts.

