



## A SHORELINE SIGHT

By Dan Price

The old boat, broken and beat  
Lay in the sun of the sea shore heat.  
There in the warmth of the sand  
Like a whitened bone, it had made land.

There, many weeds had taken root and grew.  
There, sands on her bow, the winds blew.  
The sea gulls were standing near by,  
Every now and then, giving a piercing cry!

The scene was really an enticing spell,  
Lying near by were weathered broken clam shell.  
A small mouse now scampering to his nest,  
Under the boat, was his haven of rest!

I am sure the boat had once done very well  
In its' years before, what stories it could tell!  
Sightseers who rode the waves as they made a quest,  
Or of dedicated fishermen who gave their best!

But as life goes with all like all things,  
Many good times, but in time the years sadly brings  
An end as the boat lay in its' sandy beach grave  
I am sure in the past, much pleasure it fully gave.

Although it was just a shoreline picture I came near  
It gave me such a story, of times past, so clear!  
Many things become picturesque through a thought or a view we see,  
It causes one to think, recall, imagine and capture in their memory!

Dan Price written 1976

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## THE BEAUTY OF THE SEA

By Dan Price

The beauty of the sea  
Is spectacular to me!  
Ocean waves that roll  
Bringing music to my weary soul.  
The tide comes in and out  
The fishes swimming about  
Sea shells that seem to glisten  
And carry the ocean sound, if you listen!  
The sand is warm to your bare feet,  
And a friend or stranger you might greet.  
As you walk the shoreline path,  
There is joy, no feelings of strife and wrath.  
The sea gulls flying the sky  
Screech! Screech! Is their cry!  
A sailboat is moving by the wind,  
Yes, the sea, the ocean seems like a friend.  
There you see people swimming or fishing.  
Some may be just dreaming and wishing!  
But the sea seems like a kindly mother,  
When giving her soothing sounds to one after another.  
As dusk draws near,  
You may shed a tear,  
But the beauty of the sea  
Is just another wonder God created for you and me!

Dan Price written 1976

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## **“UNDER HIS WINGS”**

He guides us down many a rough road  
And the burdens we carry are a big heavy load!  
Yet under His wings they are ever so light,  
As He tells us to walk in the way that is right!

When troubles come your way, don't you fret!  
He is always near and has not failed us yet!  
He treasures our lives and sees it all!  
He picks us up when we stumble and fall!

Under His wings you can rest in perfect peace,  
When all around you, storms seem to never cease!

You are safe in His shadow and wings of love,  
As you abide in our gracious Savior above!

By Mary Mayko 2004

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