

*patient nanny
round with hope
anxiously accepts my help
hand guiding first foot then nose
tiny body glistening, shivering
bathed with God's waters of creation
spirit fully awakened
first breath taken
startling the coldness*

*after the warm womb
body clinging within wet ribs
feet tipped with hooves
yet to dance upon God's ground
sighing, nanny and I,
hearts eased by her kid's soft bleat
watch innocent eyes blink
reflecting our responsibilities
as we savor God's peace
we recognize His promise
here before us lies nature's exaltation:
new life*

By Ellen Hoots, DVM