WHEN I AM QUIET

By Carol Grimes
Illustrated by Shauna Mooney Kawasaki

When I am quiet and close my eyes,
I can hear
   Butterflies talking to the bees,
   Orange leaves falling from the trees,
   Flowers bending with the breeze.
When I am quiet and close my eyes,
I can hear
   Caterpillars climbing up a pole,
   Rabbits hopping in a hole,
   Ice cream melting in a bowl.
When I am quiet and close my eyes,
I can hear
   Tiny stars twinkling in the sky,
   Baby birds beginning to fly,
   Raindrops left in the sun to dry.
The earth is the Lord’s, and the fulness thereof (Psalm 24:1).

When I am quiet and close my eyes,
I can hear
Goldfish swimming in a brook,
Children looking at a book,
Mittens hanging on a hook.
When I am quiet and close my eyes,
I can hear
A little boy thinking of jam and bread,
A little girl dreaming of ribbons of red,
A puppy sleeping in his soft, warm bed.
When I am quiet and close my eyes...