

Reflections on a Beach in Queensland



*What is this life, full of care
We have no time to stand and stare.
No time to stand beneath the boughs
And stare as long as sheep and cows.*

*No time to see, in broad daylight
Streams full of stars, like skies at night.
No time to turn at Beauty's glance
And watch her feet, how they dance.*

*No time to wait till her mouth can
Enrich that smile her eyes began.
A poor life this, if full of care
We have no time to stand and stare.*

William Henry Davies 1871-1940

From 'Songs of Joy and Others' (1911)

William Henry Davies was a Welshman who spent a significant part of his life as a tramp.

This particular poem has cropped up many times in my life like a reminder to take time out for reflection. Having read it again, I thought how relevant his words are, not only for me, but also to share with you at the present time; for I am sure, like me, you find life extremely busy and sometimes perhaps a little overwhelming inasmuch there seems to be many demands in my life and on my energy and very little time in which to accomplish it all.

So if, as he suggests, we took a little more time to stand and stare then we could appreciate more fully the more subtle aspects in our lives that tend to pass unnoticed, such as a smile, a kind word and action and to become more aware of the magical nature of our beautiful world in all its glory.

Wishing you Love and Joy in Your Lives

Maggie

