

# Three Poems

by **Nancy Taylor**

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Labor of love  
for our stars  
And stripes forever-  
We are each meant  
to strive and climb up  
Our own rung of stripes  
To reach the Stars  
We are all  
Truly meant to Be!

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Hauntingly near  
Still within  
Alive throughout  
Silently stirring  
Always lingering  
Reflectively present  
A gift of YOU  
I give myself  
In loving remembrance.....

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Our rainbows in life  
Are always sheltered and nourished  
Thru God's unfailing presence  
And forever guided and entwined  
Into the golden weave of Love.....