

**For Clare**

*Dedicated to Elizabeth,  
A beautiful, loved and most missed Mother and Grandmother.*

**by Sonj**

**Goddess of The Garden**

Ruby of the Garden  
you gave precious life to me,  
the same life I see  
in my daughters wondrous eyes.  
So much of you are with me  
even when your spirit, blown away,  
has spread like pollen in the wind,  
harvested to another life.  
Your delicate satin petals,  
beauty and comforting perfume  
lingers on my skin and in my heart  
and touches me in my time of need;  
your voice whispers to me  
through the wind, the time for words  
have long passed.

If could have chosen to be  
a flower in Gods garden,  
*I would* choose the seeds you planted,  
that way I know you will  
always be a part of me  
and me a part of you.  
Not as tropical as an Orchid  
or as fragile as a Daisy.  
Not as perfect as a lily  
or as simple as a buttercup.  
..A rose.  
... A single, red rose  
whose grace and beauty  
and hypnotising fragrance  
stands strong and proud;  
head held high,  
the most envied and admired,  
the most loved  
the most beautiful  
..Goddess of The Garden.