

Gratitude, not pride
by Skipperdoodle Productions

Gratitude, not pride.
He said,
That's a beautiful picture.
But instead of me giving credit.
Where it is due.
I basked in the compliment.
As if I had created anything.
Had done anything more than awaken early.
Rising from the bed.
In the home, in the body,
In the sunshine, in the world, in the universe,
God has provided.
To point the device at the scene
Both of which I'd no part in making.
Armed but with the appreciation.
God has given me for the transcendent beauty of amazing nature.
For, after all, we create Nothing,
But merely rearrange the set pieces
Our Almighty stage director has provided.
So, it is with humbling shame,
I realize my response should have been.
One of gratitude, not pride.