

The Sea

*The sea! That vast, majestic plain
Of foam-flecked wave and windswept rain
And howling gales that bend the brain
And fill brave men with dread.*

*The sea! That sparkling crystal pool
Bedecked with phosphorescent jewel
Where dolphins play the merry fool
And Neptune makes his bed.*

*The sea! That final resting place
For sailing men of every race
Where seaweed shrouds are commonplace
Among the grateful dead.*

*No grave for me, nor crypt, nor tomb
Nor roaring furnace in curtained room
But Nature's cool and watery womb
Is where I'll lay my head.*

By Ron Baker

*To J.C. & Sylvia
Thank you for
letting us be part
of your family
Ron
1994*