



A Human Rose

**The other day I saw a rose
A human one I mean**

**A woman who seemed to have
The beauty of a queen**

**Her face so full of character
That only years can mold**

**Her smile held real sincerity
That gleamed as purest gold**

**Her graying hair caressed her head
Much like a silver crown**

**The tenderness within her eyes
Caused her to look renown**

**I marveled at the way she walked
Each step a work of art**

**Old in years, but all the same
So very young at heart**

**Her countenance was that of faith
And hope in days to be**

**Lined with a velvet sweetness
Which fashioned Heaven's key**

**And so I write this verse for her
An effort to disclose**

**The little things that made her seem
To me a human rose**

Author Unknown