

JAMAICA

(Written January 1969 in Jamaica W.I. while there on trip with Meredith Smith Dec. 17, 1968 to Jan 8, 1969. Submitted to Daily Gleaner, Kingston W.I. after return to Rockwood.--E.E.Kirkham)

Gem of Creation

Pearl of Great Beauty

Unrivalled and Unexcelled

Stretch forth thine arms my love

And take me as thine own.

Rhyme-per chance-non-existent

Rhythm there is pulsating

Through every fibre of one's being

Calling, calling in wild appeal

Oh take me as thine own.

My land once covered by Carib waters blue

Thy towering heights, thy hills, thy dales

Disclosing now, sheer beauty without parallel.

Thy charms doth beckon to my innermost being

Accept this lowly one as thine own.

Perched atop a grassy knoll, I look forth

At that transcending beauty which is thine own

To be bestowed on those who seek thy charm

Pulsating rhythm which stirs one's soul

One's spirit-one's very soul doth bow in humble adoration.

Cairn Curran's lofty heights doth call

Calling in wild yet majestic appeal

Bared is my soul in deep humility

Arms stretched forth toward thy breast

Take me as thine own Cairn Curran's hills.

Our God and our Creator

Bless this land, we pray

May thy Peace be with us ever

As we strive to serve thee day by day.

Amen