

Timeless Treasure

By Marla J. Deaton

There was a mermaid with big blue eyes
Who swam along the ocean's floor.
She held a starfish in her hand
But she wished for something more.

Then she found a treasure of gold and jewels
Unveiled in time by the shifting sands
She admired their beauty and the way they felt
Caressing them in her hands.

Of all the riches that were in the box
Of the red velvet that lined the chest
She found a single strand of pearls
And clutched it to her chest.

For all her seeking, she never dreamed to find
The precious pearl told of stories of old
Whose riches were those of truth and love
And more valuable than diamonds or gold