

# Reflections on a Beach in Queensland



*What is this life, full of care  
We have no time to stand and stare.  
No time to stand beneath the boughs  
And stare as long as sheep and cows.*

*No time to see, in broad daylight  
Streams full of stars, like skies at night.  
No time to turn at Beauty's glance  
And watch her feet, how they dance.*

*No time to wait till her mouth can  
Enrich that smile her eyes began.  
A poor life this, if full of care  
We have no time to stand and stare.*

*William Henry Davies 1871-1940*

*From 'Songs of Joy and Others' (1911)*

*William Henry Davies was a Welshman who spent a significant part of his life as a tramp.*

*This particular poem has cropped up many times in my life like a reminder to take time out for reflection. Having read it again, I thought how relevant his words are, not only for me, but also to share with you at the present time; for I am sure, like me, you find life extremely busy and sometimes perhaps a little overwhelming inasmuch there seems to be many demands in my life and on my energy and very little time in which to accomplish it all.*

*So if, as he suggests, we took a little more time to stand and stare then we could appreciate more fully the more subtle aspects in our lives that tend to pass unnoticed, such as a smile, a kind word and action and to become more aware of the magical nature of our beautiful world in all its glory.*

*Wishing you Love and Joy in Your Lives*

*Maggie*

