

**June 24**

Look and See, by Mary Oliver

*Why I Wake Early: New Poems by Mary Oliver* © Beacon Press, 2004: pg. 26.

This morning, at waterside, a sparrow flew  
to a water rock and landed, by error, on the back  
of an eider duck; lightly it fluttered off, amused.  
The duck, too, was not provoked, but, you might say, was  
laughing.

This afternoon a gull sailing over  
our house was casually scratching  
its stomach of white feathers with one  
pink foot as it flew.

Oh Lord, how shining and festive is your gift to us, if we  
only look, and see.

