

*HELLO GEORGE!
I HOPE YOU LIKE IT.*

THE HOLY STRAND

— French Frigate Shoals —

*There's an Atoll out there with a Holy Strand,
Encircled by a cobalt sea.*

*It's a special quiet, pristine place,
Where the Soul and heart is free.*

*The sea and sky can make one cry,
For the beauty that touches within.
The solitude and changing moods,
In your memory will never go dim.*

*The afternoon rains, return the same,
When the storm clouds shadow the reefs.
Fresh is the air, that none could dare —
To describe the sea beneath.*

*It's not hard to believe that you can see,
That this place is frozen in time.
It has never changed since the world began,
As it stands in Eternal Time.*

*And as we rest upon the shore,
In thought, or physical form;
We can sense Divinity's Infinite Touch,
When the world was first fresh born.*

*So walk with me, beside the sea,
On this far off coral sand;
And enjoy the beauty ever near —
As we walk The Holy Strand.*

*Dedicated: To those special visitors who were Blessed
to experience the beauty of Nature's untouched bounty
and loveliness, at French Frigate Shoals in the far off Central Pacific.*

H. Emmett Finch