



*Sharon's Cabin
in the woods...*

Guest Book - Please Sign

~ A Cabin Welcome ~ a quite place to go..

There's a cabin in the woods and humble it may be,
But, ne'er a castle nor a palace would I rather be,
Snuggled here within its fold, my soul I do renew,
With early morning sunrises and gardenias damp with dew.

Towering pines against the sky greet me here each day,
Filtered sun shining down slowly makes its way.
Blue jays, woodpeckers and armadillo, too,
Often wander in to visit when the day is new.

A crackling fire in the evening holds me here spellbound
Sounds of birds each morning bring me back around.
Occasionally a neighbor stops for a cup of tea,
But otherwise the cabin holds its peace for only me.

So now I share my cabin with travelers near and far,
and let them rest their weary souls, no matter who they are.
I wish my little cabin will give them peace within,
that they are stronger for their stay than when they entered in.

So please enjoy my cabin, in its peace your soul renew,
and take away a memory to keep and hold with you.

Be it the deer that visit at the break of day,
Or the call of the whipporwill that takes your breath away,

Whatever the treasure you take back home with you,
May it keep forever and with all that you may do.
That you may have a "quite" place to go to in your mind,
A place to hide in times of pain if for just a little time...

A gift from Sharon