

Bloom Where You are Planted

If a daisy would grow in the desert
Or a peony on an Arctic plain,
A cactus in the countryside -
None of these blooms would sustain

That daisy longs for gentler climates,
The desert would parch it dry
Peonies wouldn't last in a freezing blast,
A wet cactus will rot and die

But there are hardy wildflowers,
That no matter where you take them,
Their roots grip fast wherever they're cast,
And allow nothing to break them

So why not be a wildflower?
Because life does take us places
And not every one has so much sun
Or is the most pleasant of spaces

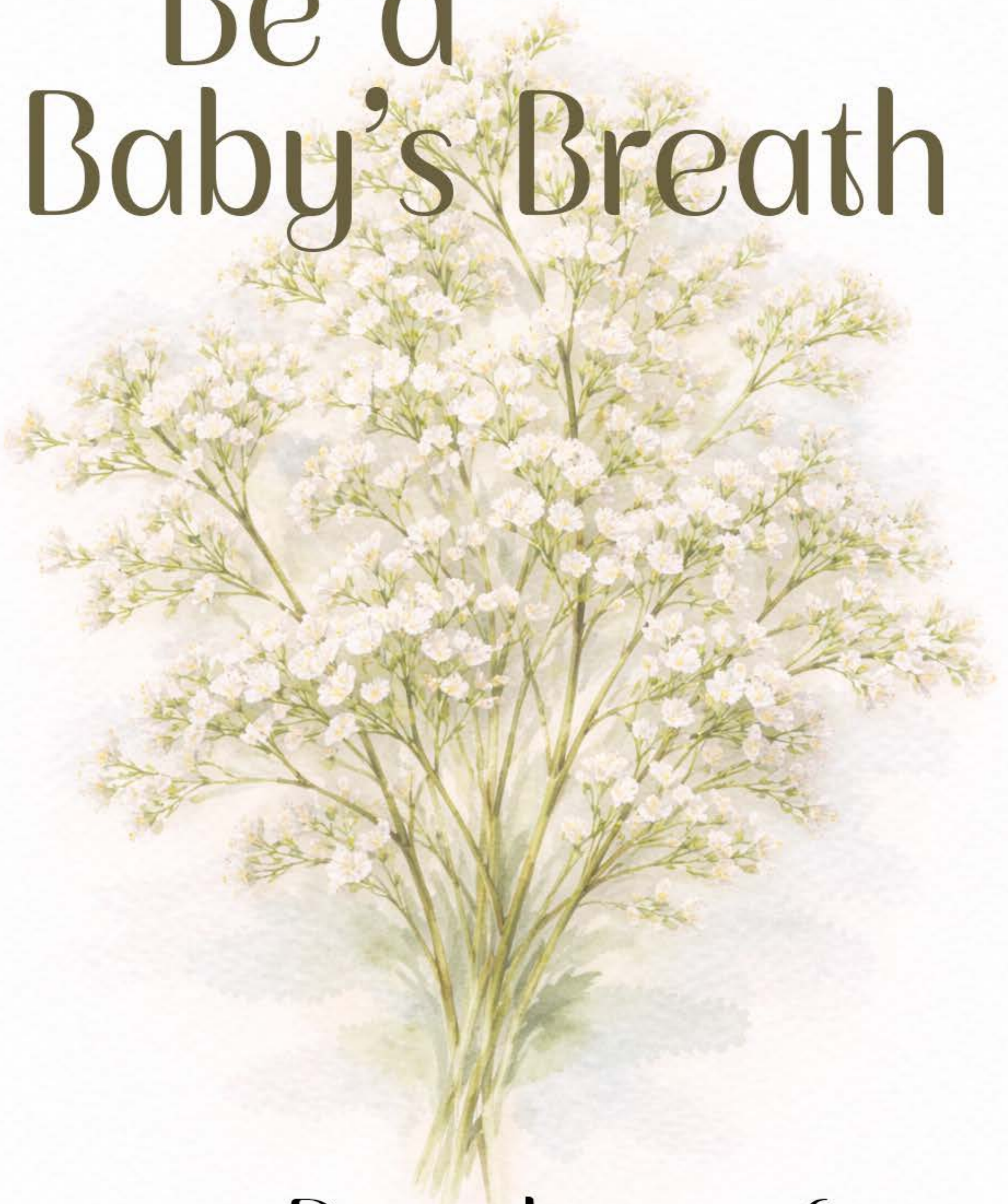
Because you are "Adam", the crown of Creation
And though you come from the earth
You can reach, you can rise, you can scrape the skies
You have in you infinite worth

Hakadosh Baruch Hu put you in just the right place
Yes, at times it may feel like you've landed
Somewhere so wrong, where you can't grow
Or stretch when you're feeling so stranded

But you're more than a rose, a peony, a daisy
For The Master Gardener has granted
To you the test, the task, the tools
To bloom where you are planted



Be a Baby's Breath



Provide comfort
in silence.

Be a
Hydrangea.



Say hello
even to a stranga.

Be an Iris



See the light
in every person
and situation.

Be a Rose



Bloom among
the thorns.

Be a Sunflower



Spread light
and warmth.

Be a Tulip



Smile and say
a good word.