

HORS d'OEUVRES IN VERSE

By Marcus Meyer

Copyright 2021

MENU

Camellia	4
Crape Myrtle	6
Desert Rose	8
Easter Lily	10
Gerber Daisy	12
Hawaiian Sunset Hibiscus	14
Mister Lincoln Rose	16
New Year Rose	18
Pentas	20
Petra Croton	22
Smoky Rose	24
Veterans Day Rose	26
Whirling Butterflies	28

MENU



Camellia

A ruffled delight to greet the eye,
At it's prime, my oh my.
Glossy green leaves frame the color,
Not quite like any other.

A product of God's artistic hand,
With rocky mounts and grains of sand.
A gentler touch, that's for sure,
The Camellia, your blues will cure.

Camellia japonica



Crape Myrtle

**As frilly as an Easter bonnet,
Worthy of a poet's sonnet,
Pink, purple, red, or white,
Dependable in day or night.**

**Not a dreamy mist of illusion
When it blooms in mass profusion.
An oasis for the bumble bee,
Just plain pretty for you and me.**

***Lagerstroemia indica* – Crape Myrtle**



Desert Rose

Hot wind blows across the land,
Lifting dry and barren sand.
Life seems to live without breath,
In a masquerade of death.

Yet, God has not left this place.
He's put upon its rugged face,
A well from which life flows,
The spirit of the desert rose.

Adenium obesum—Desert Rose



Easter Lily

**Glorious trumpets dressed in white,
To the senses come as delight.
They tell us of what's here,
So we no longer need to fear.**

**His mighty power over death
Forever gives us mortals breath.
With open hearts, greet your guest,
The gates are open with his bequest.**

***Lilium longiflorum* – Easter Lily**



Gerber Daisy

A classic flower God wonderfully made,
Deserving of each accolade.

Lots of cousins, far and wide.

One for any trail you ride.

Tired of the battle twixt wrong and right?
Put one by your bed at night.
Even when right seems kind of hazy,
You'll awake 'fresh as a daisy'.

Gerbera jamesonii – Gerber Daisy



Hawaiian Sunset Hibiscus

An ethereal mist greets the dawn.

In shadows, darts an evanescent fawn.

The sun enters in red and gold,

And continues to rise in hues so bold.

**But at the end of day,
From beach or peak or bay,
The sun ushers in the night
In exotic color delight.**

***Hibiscus rosa-sinensis* ‘Hawaiian Sunset’**



Mister Lincoln Rose

**For some, it is a lonely walk.
The hallowed walls forever talk,
Of bitter death and wretched strife,
For many an aborted life.**

**Learn we must; ne'er forget the cost,
Of freedom gained from all those lost.
The battle yet, still ebbs and flows,
Always remember with this rose.**

***Rosa* 'Mister Lincoln'—Mister Lincoln
Rose**



New Year Rose

**A bud of hope lingers in the heart,
Eagerly waiting for a new start.
On this morning, ready to bloom,
To drive away all thought of gloom.**

Though Tempus fugit doth ring true,
As surely as the morning dew,
God fills the garden with good cheer,
In the bloom of another ‘New Year’.

Rosa ‘New Year’



Pentas

Five tiny petals, not alone do they grow,
In clusters, it's quite a show.
The bees do come for nectar sweet,
For a Pentas is the place to meet.

A dome of color; red, pink, or white,
Like distant stars of God at night.
For the strands of men are often weak,
Until the dome of God they seek.

Pentas lanceolata – Egyptian Star Flower



Petra Croton

As colorful as old Joseph's coat,
Choosing a favorite 'tis hard to vote.
Red and yellow, orange and green,
As dazzling as the jewels of a queen.

A palette in God's artistic hand,
A canvas in a tropical land.
For a 'rock' solid choice to brighten your
day,
You can depend on the Petra way.

Codiaeum variegatum 'Petra' – Petra Croton



Smoky Rose

Smoky passed away today,
But she's just a cat you say.
She left us in her eighteenth year.
I must admit I shed a tear.

She came to us as a stray.

God gave her people and a place to stay.

In our garden, there now grows

In memory, this Smoky Rose.

Rosa ‘Smoky’



Veterans Day Rose

**Liberty is such a fragile state,
With enemies at every gate.
Yet freedom remains to live,
With the precious time the brave do give.**

**Thank you is what to say,
To those who gave this way.
More could be said with lengthy prose,
But none sweeter than this rose.**

Rosa ‘Veterans Day’ – Veterans Day Rose



Whirling Butterflies

**Gently blows the morning breeze,
With it, sway the flowers and trees.
A flight of color comes to say,
Wake up to a brand-new day.**

They flitter both here and there,
Looking for some nectar fare.
Atop a stalk, they seem to whirl,
Just like butterflies in a swirl.

Gaura lindheimeri—Whirling Butterflies