

# Timeless Treasure

By Marla J. Deaton

There was a mermaid with big blue eyes  
Who swam along the ocean's floor.  
She held a starfish in her hand  
But she wished for something more.

Then she found a treasure of gold and jewels  
Unveiled in time by the shifting sands  
She admired their beauty and the way they felt  
Caressing them in her hands.

Of all the riches that were in the box  
Of the red velvet that lined the chest  
She found a single strand of pearls  
And clutched it to her chest.

For all her seeking, she never dreamed to find  
The precious pearl told of stories of old  
Whose riches were those of truth and love  
And more valuable than diamonds or gold