

**East Tennessee State University**

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**From the Selected Works of Reneé C. Lyons**

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January 1, 2002

# Each One Has A Name

Renee' C. Lyons



Available at: <https://works.bepress.com/renee-lyons/4/>

# Each One Has a Name

A Flower, when it buds, beckons life  
Catches our eye – Asks us to guess-  
The size and the shape-  
The shade and the tint.

A Flower, when it blooms, grabs the spirit  
Calls to mind and allows us to savor  
How it has grown –  
The perfume of its fragrance.

All colors are on the Wind,  
Sharing and swaying amongst the earthen fields.  
Each one has a name.

A Flower, when it fades, delivers its soul  
Spurs our insight, invites a final glimpse into  
The strength that was the life  
Beside the tender petals.

A Flower, when it dies, allows its seed  
To scatter along the meadow.  
Inspires our hope, and then whispers  
“All shall live again.”

—Reneé Critcher

