

THE RIVER

The river flows across the land with the greatest of ease.
It twists and turns on its long journey to the seas.

Over mountains and through gullies it flows.
It will follow any course of which God has chose.

The river can be said to possess no gender.
But its enrapturing outline has a magnificent splendor.

Much more thoroughly than any man-made force.
It cuts and grinds its way through its own course.