

## Poetry Corner

### Whispers of Dawn

The morning whispers softly clear,  
A golden sun begins to peer.  
Through misty fields and silent skies,  
A brand new hope, before our eyes.  
Beneath the calm of waking streams,  
Lie hidden hopes and secret dreams.  
We rise with strength, we rise with grace,  
To meet the world and take our place.

### Echoes of the Heart

In quiet nights, when stars align,  
Our hearts remember every sign.  
Of laughter shared and sorrows known,  
Of seeds of kindness we have sown.  
A world of wonder, vast and free,  
Awaits with endless mystery.  
In echoes soft, our hearts will find,  
The song of love for humankind.