

The view....Challenge 2010

<p>The view stays hidden. Clear and present danger lurks. My heart beats madly.</p>	<p>The view, quilt faster. Leave Haiku for Ms. Gyleen. Much to do, no time.</p>	<p>The view early morn Sunshine, fog, crisp autumn air God's creation sings.</p>
<p>The view turning dark Speaks loud of long winter nights Before flowers sprout</p>	<p>The view before me Sends inspiration tendrils - Snake into mind's eye.</p>	<p>The view of the smile On the baby carried past-- Next year, my grandbabe!</p>
<p>The view caught my eye. Sun paints light and dark on clouds. Brings a smile, a tear.</p>	<p>The view ~ pineapples A patchwork of rich color "Pineapple Curry"</p>	<p>The view shall not change Spoken before time started None above the Son</p>
<p>The view from here is Wild and beautiful for all. Get ready to shout!</p>	<p>The view after work I drive home on a high bridge And almost see France.</p>	<p>The view is such that Looking back over my life God blessed abundant</p>
<p>The view keeps changing But also stays similar Switching fabric piles.</p>	<p>The view of true love Them in white, us in our best Passion knows no age.</p>	<p>The view of fabrics, Too many tones hues and wild. Great pineapple quilts!</p>
<p>The view thinking back Makes forward all the sweeter. 'Ever full of chance.</p>	<p>The view; clear from shore. Can we recall the grandeur? Surely, less is more.</p>	<p>The view...dark oval Chemical squirt and then scrub Clean toilet again.</p>
<p>The view is quite long But our time here is too short Enjoy while you can.</p>	<p>The view a tuner At piano never used. Should I sew or play?</p>	<p>The view, blue and gold. Sun and sky on a clear day. Where did the clouds go?</p>
<p>The view of my quilt Looking through the porch windows a fabulous sight</p>	<p>The view from my door Much needed rain falling down. Trees stand taller now.</p>	<p>The view... breathtaking. Mountains, vista, autumn's best. Love this time of year!</p>
<p>The view is over For a friend who saw clearly Life is stitched in love!</p>	<p>The view – when not first Disturbs – booties jiggle, bounce Rather be the first.</p>	<p>The view dark and wet Peering out office window I wish I were home.</p>

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<p>The view more than sky Shadows recede – day reveals Takes my breath away.</p>	<p>The view stays hidden. Clear and present danger lurks. My heart beats madly.</p>	<p>The view disappoints Witches chant and black cats purr Toads! No Prince Charming.</p>
<p>The view of my life Depends on your perspective The layer I share.</p>	<p>The view from the scales Of justice and weight alike - What do you believe?</p>	<p>The view from closed eyes "Checking eyelids for light leaks" A two color quilt!</p>
<p>The view from owl's eyes, Head-turning exploration. Points out things I missed.</p>	<p>The view's in my head Brain humming, fingers flying Designing new quilts.</p>	<p>The view has no view. So what--needle in and out Is all that matters?</p>
<p>The view behind lids Closed eyes but tomorrow's quilts Rise from cloth and thread.</p>	<p>The view-impatient! Must start sewing-quick breakfast. Threads are temptation.</p>	<p>The view is pristine It is my God given goal Not pie in the sky.</p>
<p>The view on this side Alive, bright; we walk upright Other side is dark.</p>	<p>The view New Year's Eve A family lost at sea All must see as one.</p>	<p>The view in his eyes My son must see godliness Lord, I am Your light.</p>
<p>The view You provide Through me my children see life Lord, make living shine.</p>	<p>The view from this bench As butterflies dance crisscross Blink – my thoughts on you.</p>	<p>The view is all mine Each one has their opinion Just keeping it real.</p>