

## GULF of MEXICO

In quietness you can hear the roar.  
Slamming the waves against the shore.  
Has color can change from blue to green.  
She can be calm but also mean.  
Her shores cover a great length.  
She at times has destructive strength.  
Normally a body naturally serene.  
Generally, not dirty but clean.  
Outer layers glistening in the sun.  
In summer she brings about much fun.  
Never foes she totally rest.  
For fishermen she is a great test.  
Wave after wave she pounds the beach.  
From Texas to Florida she does reach.  
Dipping and diving against the shore.  
Day and night moving toward land.  
Inhabitants include large and small.  
Tides each day rise then falls.  
Once a month the tides are neap.  
Spanish Mackerel fishermen do reap.  
She's known to consist of a rip tide.  
Across the surface many boats do glide.  
Fishing lines are down and baiting.  
Bounty comes to those who've waited.  
Her temper varies from season to season.  
Beauty and serenity is for a good reason.  
Many a year I've walked her shore.  
Returning time and again for more.  
Even in moonlight she continues her movement.  
For sake of me I can't suggest improvement.  
I lay here listening to the beautiful sound.  
As each wave comes it jars the ground.  
Winds affect her from east to west.  
For sunbathing the south wind is the best.  
Occasionally the north wind blows in.  
Causing the mighty waves to grow thin.  
I've seen her at times exceptionally calm.  
This is when she really shows her charm.  
She flows along both day and night.  
Up and down moving to the beaches so white.  
For crabbers and fishermen there's a plenty.  
Each year she's visited and enjoyed by many.  
May we use and enjoy her without a fuss.  
Thank you Lord for giving her to us.