



IF KINDNESS WAS A COLOR

By Anne Renaud

If kindness was a color what would it be?

Would it be yellow like drippings of sun?
Spilling warmth on a world come undone.

Or fiery red like Oaks in the fall?
Standing fierce and tall.
When one is made to feel small.

Would it be the violet of a lavender strand?
Reaching.
Rising.
An outstretched hand.

Giving what it has even when it has little.
Kindness can grow and spread into a ripple.

Or would it be blue like brushstrokes of sky?

A playground for birds and kites dancing by.

Kindness is painting the gloom away.

With an open heart to lead the way.

Would it be indigo like a blanket of night?

Soothing.

Comforting.

Setting things right.

Kindness is stepping outside yourself.

To make room for somebody else.

Or the green of frogs being silly together?

Laughter can make a bad mood better.

Sharing a smile, a hug, a song.

Kindness is helping someone belong.

Would it be orange like butterfly wings?

Flittering.

Fluttering.

Welcoming spring.

So much joy and wonder they bring.

Kindness is the power to be a hero.

By just saying ...

Hello.

What color do you see kindness?