



## *Poem of the Diva Angels*

*There is thunder rolling in the hills  
And lightning in the skies.  
There's miles of roads that turn and thrill.  
There's wildness in their eyes.*

*There's the roar of waves upon the shores.  
There's eagles flying high.  
There's a loud and magic beautiful roar  
As these women ride on by.*

*There's the scream of gulls at dawn  
There's the sweetness in a sigh.  
There's nothing grander than these women proud  
As they mount their steeds and ride.*

*There's life and love and laughter.  
There's a kindred spirit and pride.  
There are oooooohs and aahhhhs and WOW's!, As the Diva Angels ride.*

*It's not the strength of one  
That always turns the tide  
It's the Diva Angel way  
Riding side by side!!!*

*Sarah Hammock*