



Five tiny petals, not alone do they grow,
In clusters, it's quite a show.
The bees do come for nectar sweet,
For a Pentas is the place to meet.

A dome of color; red, pink, or white,
Like distant stars of God at night.
For the strands of men are often weak,
Until the dome of God they seek.

Pentas lanceolata – Egyptian Star Flower