

Morning Light

Sun shining through there drew my eye.
Morning light that
cannot go
unseen. I look at the glow that
shines through the picture window and
wakes the day.

Radiance is inside me and plants promises
for what will unfold.
Light garnishes the thick glass platter of
geometrically shaped colors.
The blue and the white silently go together.
The numinous light floods the
crepe myrtle flowers,
white blossoms and
dark green growth.

Let simplicity fulfill,
may clean lines and
clear surfaces
be enough.

A healing hand will lift the moment
as it comforts the shattered, who
wander through the wildness and
through the wilderness, to the
glory of new life.