

...may 17, 2017...

some call god a mystic being
of ethereal knowingness
but i see god in everything
that wraps me into beingness –

in willow tresses yellow gold –
in sparrow songs that shiver skin –
in foggy mists of almost rain
in waves of summer's sultry sun –

a sudden squirrel – a bumblebee –
a feather dancing breeze to hand –
while i breath in the majesty
of god around and god within.

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