

## *Mystery of God*

*Beams of Light,  
above my head.  
A spectrum,  
from the rainbow.  
My eyes  
feel the  
mist  
with-in;  
as  
the Kaleidoscope,  
it,  
draws me in.*

*Angels,  
are you near me?  
Be near me.  
Angels,  
can you hear me?  
Hear me.*

*Seeping through the trees---  
skimming the pond.  
We're,  
all,  
dancing  
in the  
moonlight  
as  
one.*

*How is it,*

*the  
stars  
do not fall  
from the sky?  
Or,  
that the  
sun  
just seems to  
fly?  
How is it,  
the  
moon  
hangs in the  
night?  
Or  
that the  
Universe  
remains in perfect  
flight?*

*Sense  
the emotion,  
feel the breeze.  
The Essence  
of a Creator,  
who sees.*

*It,  
only,  
takes a  
Moment  
to  
believe.*

*So,  
open up your  
Heart  
and  
receive.*

*Angels,  
are you near me?  
Be near me.  
Angels,  
can you hear me?  
Hear me.*

*Seeping through the trees---  
skimming the pond.  
We're,  
all,  
dancing  
in the  
moonlight  
as  
one.*

*Such,  
are the  
Mysteries  
of  
God.*

*Yes,  
this  
is the  
Mystery  
of*

*God.*

*You know,  
this  
is the  
Mystery  
of  
God...*

“That their hearts might be comforted, being knit together in love and unto all riches of the full assurance of understanding, to the acknowledgement of the Mystery of God, and of the Father, and of Christ.”

Colossians 2:2

**EVENING**

***“...and the darkness He called, Night.”***

## ***Darkness***

*Time seeps through memories of forever --  
Endless roads,  
to hopeless dreams,  
shatter the night;  
bringing dark  
into,  
even,  
greater darkness.*

*When we feel the pain,  
these feelings,  
of hopelessness,  
are meant to make us sad.*

*Although,  
they pierce our flesh,  
do not turn from good to bad.*

*The sinful forces,  
around us,  
tug and pull;  
in an all out effort  
to break our faith and love.*

*It is up to us,  
to stand strong and firm;  
shielded,  
within our convictions.*

*Looking toward the rising moon --  
Envision the light,*