

A New Day

Awake to the promise of a new dawn.

The springtime of the day has come.

The creatures of the air sing a reveille

Calling forth the warming sun,

Though rain-soaked clouds

May shroud its face.

The ghosts of the night are banished.

The day is washed clean with sparkling dew.

This is a new day:

A circle of life birthed afresh.

Be blessed by this day,

Pregnant with promise.

Let it unfold as it will,

Though it may not conform

To what you had planned.

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