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## A Dawn

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## A Dawn

It's as black as a sealed tomb  
And the heavens appear as an ebony cloak  
Studded with millions of tiny sequins.  
The forest below lies motionless  
and without life.

The inner parts of man's soul  
Have felt such darkened hours  
When life seems to have no hope.  
Then too, the self,  
For which all is an inward step,  
Knows this emptiness and the torment  
of conscience.

Suddenly a ray of light oozes  
Across this speckled darkness,  
And the million winking eyes begin  
To fade to a greater power.  
The forest tingles as the gray  
colorless branches strain  
With potential life.

A mist makes the vision dance in uncertainty.  
O God, could there be some hope,  
Is there more than "I," or is it just  
The dancing shadows from a fading fire?

The light breaks, shattering the gray  
solar system.

It touches a distant hilltop;  
Reds, yellows, and eternal greens,  
There are bathed, by a power greater than all.  
Sweeping down the slope,  
Piercing and warming,  
So the earth now clearly breaths anew.  
"I" am no longer, but part of Thee.  
The light of heaven has filled my soul.  
I stand now ready to face the day.