

AGAIN, IT'S TOMORROW

by Robert Fitt

(Inspired by Kharen Leigh)

*It was morning when my eyelids Fluttered open,
To a new day rich with promise—what a day!
Which, though Burdened with kind of things that
Tend to block the way—what a morning, what a day!*

*See the sunrise deftly peeking o'er the mountain,
Hear the song of wrens and robins everywhere.
The dew is sitting lightly on the roses,
While the patter of the fountain fills the air.*

*Smell the fragrance in the air;
See the blossoms scattered everywhere,
Again, it's tomorrow, you could say.*

*Tomorrow, tomorrow,
Today has blended with tomorrow.
The wonders of creation on display.*

*What a splendid new creation!
A gift of God's great love.
My soul acclaims the wonder of this day.*