A Midday's Contemplation

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“I want to be a neurologist or neuroscientist, and in my spare time, I am found at the gym, basketball courts, or in a book.”

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Ezana Assefa

Have you ever heard the sunrise?
Triumphant shouts that pierce the sky.

Vibrant colors illuminate the expanse
A new masterpiece of God’s romance

The heavens painted with an array of hues
Each day, He creates everything anew

Depicting His majesty with the utmost solemnness
And showing His mercy through gracious providence

Have you ever heard the sunset?
Soothing cries that pacify all frets

Calming tones of glorious sights
As fleeting glows usher in the night

The space above is filled with His everlasting peace
Occupying every sight the eye can see

And as His serenity displayed always endures
This cycle continues, He rests assured.

Hand of Glory - I Get Nervous
Alonzo Williams