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A Midday's Contemplation

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A Midday's Contemplation

Author Note
“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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**A Midday’s Contemplation**

**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.

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**Hand of Glory - I Get Nervous**

Alonzo Williams