

A Glimpse of it

by Skipperdoodle Productions

On rare occasions,

You get a glimpse of it.

I know you feel the enlivening thrill.

Course through your body.

Alternatately nerve-wracking

And thrilling.

That moment when the hum of the universe vibrates your soul strings.

That, friends, is the Holy Spirit,

Usually muted by the clamor of the world.

Find a moment of repose, shut out the world and concentrate.

Or seek my preferred access point,

Nature.

And allow your senses free rein.

God is there.