

New Dawn

By Monica Jensen
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It is finished, it is done, The darkness has run
Here I sit in rags, worn In the aftermath
The night seemed eternal , there was no hope in sight
Till bolts of lightning streaked the sky, gales turned things upright

As I rise from the ground, and I raise my hands high
Looking to Creator, dawn has arrived
The One who pulled us through, when there was nothing we could do
He was faithful through the night, now showering His light

In the dark public square, I sit alone here.
Head hanging, weary, fire building within
Are we here? Have we arrived? Finally the other side?
It's the moment my soul's been longing for

Blinded by the brightness of the first light of day
Been used to the blackness for way too long
feeling my way, not sure what to say
But I'll bask in the moment, smiling within