

RENEWED

My faith nurtures my longing
Of man's long search
My body will glimmer in your sanctity.
In the beauty of your light
My limbs will spread out
Swimming in the beauty of your dawn
Bathing in your glory and
My problems subliming to misty clouds
With the gentle touch of your hands
My spirit will breathe in liberation
And enchant my being to
A dove tranquility
And refresh my soul like medicinal vapors
My strength will rejuvenate
Igniting my being
As I soar to your kingdom
And worship by your feet
This vision I clearly envisage
Of my destiny to the heavens

Submitted by: Claudia N. Bosibori