

Brilliance on Barnegat Bay

On a mid-winter night rising early was right
The silent alarm was not known until light
An aura outside
Beckoned come feel the tide
Of His glorious gift
To our lives still adrift

Out in the fresh air
Gentle wind blows through hair
A glance upward due west
Sees stars at twilight best
Looking east to the sea
Ocean clouds there to see

Predawn light pokes and peeks
Billowed folds yield crimson leaks
Yellow, red, pink and lavender
All colors you can have are there
Magnificent bright columns, straight, true
Emanate from sky breaks, a golden hue

Mixed imagery hard with soft
Caused by light through clouds aloft
Projecting across the dark blue bay
Crept the emerging light ray by ray
Building, building, building...
Steady progress, darkness yielding

Now dawn is in my story
The bay ablaze in His full glory
Every day has a rising sun
Brings to mind His only Son
Offered up for us to feel it
Comes the tide of the Holy Spirit