



**Soaring o'er the trees - a bridge –
 Shimmering and transient.
 Calling clear to all from afar:
 “Enjoy the glory of a storm ended!”
 Now peaceful and quiet,
 The earth moistened and nourished;
 Bringing hope and opportunity
 For renewal of body and spirit.**



**Evening, softening, traces of day, gentle rest calm;
 Reflecting, remembering, enters the night,
 With dreams a balm;
 What storms there were are now passed,
 Rainbows of promise did follow;
 Boundaries are blurred, sharp colors relaxed
 The earth reaches up and holds tight.
 Sharing with heavens descending;
 All that was is now gone from sight,
 Making way for futures ascending;
 Closing of day with thanks to give,
 Gratitude offers a way to live.**



**The storms now passed,
 Become a distant memory;
 The multi-hued arc reaches down
 From the heavens above;
 Gently alights at day's end
 Gracing the earth below;
 Asserting for the gentle hued evening:
 Thanks be given for an awe-filled world.**



**The storms pass, blue replaces gray;
 A remnant – a reminder – remains.
 A day of rain relinquishes its hold;
 The setting sun refracts into a brilliant promise.
 Awe-filled glory, opulent grandeur
 Unite, conspire to delight the eye.
 Offered to all from nature's wealth of gifts;
 Given freely for enjoyment,
 For inspiration, and for pleasure.**