

Glass Shadows

The day winds down and hustling fades-
I light a candle to follow the flame.
Shadows dancing on lavender in a pattern unexplained.
Driven through time, thoughts circle round
Some new and repeating, but often the same-
I think of you and cannot explain.

Green glass bottle washed up on shore
Now sits on my window frame, memories restore.
Clearly the same picture each time it's described,
And powerful resilience with the same line;
But names all forgotten in such short time.
Who can explain what's in our own mind?

Love, motivation, and simple relation,
Flattering emotions that some try to explain.
Sends taps through our toes – caresses our souls,
And then we're not genuine, so equally the same.
An appeasement of unity God built in emotion-
Everywhere founding any devotion.

Maple heart tapping at the base of my soul
As shadows dance across the treasure I found on shore.
Sounding the rhythm of all of my ponder-
As steadfast as your love when death you did conquer.
Yet stumbling I am when faith is the answer, and
"Hope flurry through me," I shout in disaster.

Dipped in reality I'm covered with showers,
But a glimpse of eternity sends hope like a flower.
Your love oh Lord is love everlasting-
Beyond understanding and present day wonder.

Unexplained as the pattern that covers my room,
Or the arrangement of pictures that quickly re-bloom.
How mysteriously consoling – your love blankets me
Not grasped in refrain, but overwhelming certainty.
More than a doorway to a piece of mind-
It captures the soul, and drives thoughts throughout time.

By Jordan Holm