

NIGHT CASCADE

An orchestra of stars
cascades across night sky,
warm wind ripples
dark sand,
Stirring salt smells,
Whisper waves wash
towards my feet.
Surrounded
by echo stillness.

I stand,
Seeing,
somehow sensing
all dimensions,
Connected and separate,
Alone edges and closeness,
Dissonant but in tune,
Breathless
with His breath
in my lungs,
Feeling the symphony
of stars - soul singing.

I stand,
profound awe,
Worship wells
deep within,
Overture begins
precious praise,
Harmonies to the beauty
beyond compare,
Soul crescendos;
Worshipping God's
Amazing
Precious love,
Worshipping
who God is.

We give glory!
Worthy is His Name!