

Majesty

by Ephraim W. Mosier

The ocean waves rolled on to the shore,
And kissed the souls of my feet.
I watched in wonder as the setting sun,
Plunged into the deep.

Sky, sun, ocean, and sand,
The day has been complete.
The ocean breeze touched my brow,
And arrested the evening heat.

The day had ended and I felt so fulfilled,
As I sat there in the sand.
The sky was a canvas ablaze with color,
Painted by the Master's hand.

I watched in wonder as the painting changed,
From evening into night.
One by one the stars appeared,
As majestic points of light.

As I marveled at the artistry of his own hand,
I knew that I had been touched.

This masterpiece of nature spoke the words,
I love you so very much.

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Your email to Ephraim Mosier is welcomed!