

I didn't see the sun rise this morning.

The clouds covered the sky.

But I knew the sun rose.

At times I don't see the Son or feel His warmth,

But I know He is there.

The Earth tilts and it is winter or summer

My world also tilts and the seasons change

It is not just the seasons of life

But often the seasons of the day that change so dramatically

When the sun rises with the unveiling of the day,

rich in changing colors

My heart rejoices.

And when the color of the day is only gray

And I do not see or feel the warmth of the sun/Son

I need to remember the tilt of the earth,

And the tilt of my day is only for a season.