

BREATH OF LIFE

Spirit life into dead dust
by Makers's breathing blown—
meant for higher living—must
explore a vast unknown.

Whether many days or few,
self's soul must journey free,
tasting love and sipping dew
in nature's symphony.

Reminiscent of the Wind
that blew the mind alive,
mysteries and marvels blend
for human hearts to thrive.

Awestruck by creation's voice
which echoes Heaven's will,
wisdom chooses to rejoice,
before breath's gift is still.

— *David L. Hatton, 5/6/2016*