

THE ANGEL WITHIN

The firmaments crumbled
and with a great rumble
all came undone.

House upon house tumbled down
as everything around
fell to the ground.

All that is found,
is not as before -
The sound of laughter replaced by anger –
rancor glueing Lot to the spot where *she* died.

Now - no place to hide,
but to weep
as life's blood seeps
deep – away.

Pray, pray, pray
for your soul's redemption
for all is in your hands.
You are the Creator of your destiny –
Creator by choice.

Use your voice in prayer
to repair the broken firmament.
Use you voice to sing
and bring harmony to all things.

See your great Wings unfurl
as you repair your broken heart
aware now - the firmament and heart
are one and the same.

Rise above shame and abject misery
and claim your name –
- Creator! -

Claim your name.
Claim your power,
for the hour is upon you -

to begin anew!