

Red Sky 2®

Awaking early, busy with the morning, I casually glanced outside my window, where the sky offered me a stunning welcome.

Long and low and diagonal, the clouds caught and reflected the burning red that unmistakably announced the sun's budding entrance into day.

In dazzling color and magnificence, the clouds caught the immense passion of the sun's heart, and reflected it for all the world to see.

The sky was on fire, burning wildly with a glow I have never seen.

A radiant crimson, a burnished gold, and a soft red filled my window.

Likewise, it completely filled my eyes and my heart.

I could not turn away from the exquisite palate of colors that God had rendered on the canvas of the sky.

Tears sprang to my eyes as I beheld this beauty.

My heart leapt with the sheer joy of it.

My spirit quickened and broke free from me to temporarily soar higher and higher in the sky, to wander joyously across and through the bursting sky and swirling colors.

As I stood entranced, looking upward, I knew that right then, and forever, I simply belonged.

I thoroughly belong to this world, this sky, these colors, this moment.

For I am made of all these things.

I belong to them, and they belong to me.

Gloriously and instantly I knew that I am just here, never alone, and forever home.