

Contemplating Rhyme

By K. Brendi Poppel

Contemplating rhyme is not a waste of time
The space between the ears looks within and hears
Words of a higher order, tidbits of truth break through
When I quiet down inside and give myself to You
Inner light shines on me, God's magnificence is sublime
As step by step, day by day, we pass the tests of time
And reach for eternity in moments of transcendence
By living in his presence we are keeping good attendance
With a devotion divine, our souls begin to shine
In foreverness we find the Lord who indwells every mind.

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