

Millenium of hope

By K. Brendi Poppel

Like a newborn emerging from the dark womb of night,
We come into the world, innocent and open,
As the hour approaches, we move toward the light,
Ushering the dawning millenium of hope in.

Our hearts and souls sing to be here,
Surrounded by the beauty of this sacred space,
The golden days unfold in the home we hold dear,
An oasis of enchantment, a spirt-filled place.

We celebrate the season with friends and festivity,
Music and merriment, exuberant elation...
To be alive upon this earth at such a time in history,
Is cause enough for all of us to join the celebration.

We may pause for a moment of quiet introspection,
To recognize the passing of an age...
Looking back upon our lives with poignant reflection,
As we await the wonders that will soon take center stage...

With love-filled hearts and prayers for peace,
We light a candle for the children yet to be,
May all of our tomorrows bring an increase,
Of bountiful blessings to the universal family.

The bells ring, the time has come,
To welcome the new millenium,
We each have our gifts to give,
This is the day our love will live,
This is the day our love will live,
Yes. this is the day our love will live....

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