A New Day

Awake to the promise of a new dawn.					
The springtime of the day has come.					
The creatures of the air sing a reveille					
Calling forth the warming sun,					
Though rain-soaked clouds					
May shroud its face.					
The ghosts of the night are banished.					
The day is washed clean with sparkling dew.					
This is a new day:					
A circle of life birthed afresh.					
Be blessed by this day,					
Pregnant with promise.					
Let it unfold as it will,					
Though it may not conform					
To what you had planned.					
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