

## Promises

The brilliant red sky  
Greets us this morning with a bit of a sigh  
The grey clouds of yesterday have passed  
The despairing rains never long last

The grazing deer  
Our visitors from far and near  
The chirping, dancing birds  
Reassure us with their melodious words

The colors of the rainbow  
Begin to fill our gardens and meadows  
The blooms are today's aspirations and hopes  
Vividly seen through the eyes of the kaleidoscope

The disappearing light of the afternoon  
As the sun begins its descent to the rising moon  
The sky soon painted with bright, twinkling stars  
Today's happy memories to fill our memoirs

Settling twilight  
Brings day into night  
As we settle into slumber  
Dreams for tomorrow comfort us unencumbered

*Written by Heather Valentine*

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