

From horizon to horizon,
Sunrise come and sunsets from;
The day on earth the sun has shone,
And what has gone has just begun.

Of beautiful colours of the spectrum,
Like rainbows that are here forever;
To go and come and return and never,
Repeat the glory of the shining spectacle.

Imagine just by faith they start,
And set and fade until after dark;
Sunrises and sunsets a brilliant picture,
Of beauty magnified in perfect perspective.

Now we have them as they are,
That move and change and rearrange;
Sunrises and sunsets in this depicture,
To come and go and thence depart.

Its seems not a tragic melancholy.
Of the days joys and simple frivolities;
Who says you have to rhyme in verse,
The splendid colours of sunrises and sunsets.

For what the people see with interest,
The vibrant colours change resistance;
As people pray in their persistence,
God has made the days consistence.

Signed,

God's Paintings.