

Visions In The Night....9-28-20....Hap Hansen

In Haiku-type poetry

Dark blue shadows fall
in the prisms of my mind.
Where is the moonlight?

Forget the thunder,
let rainbows lead the way,
to understanding.

When doubt clouds appear
and a golden promise fails,
reach for new visions.

Moonbeams will arrive
on gleaming silver slides
to soften the dark.

We should live by faith.
Guided by an unseen hand,
we face the future.

Night visions were real.
All my doubts will disappear
when the sun rises.