

AWARD OF EXCELLENCE PRIZE WINNER

A Sense of the Lord

Lord, You are awesome; You surround me in this place.

I see Your majesty in the creation around me:
The green of Spring, the vision of a Summer rainbow,
The golden glow of Fall, the chill of Winter as the earth seeks rest once more.

I hear Your voice in the sound of the seasons:
In the robin's first call of Spring, the stillness of a Summer's eve,
The rustle of Fall leaves underfoot, the crunch of snow in Winter.

I feel Your Spirit in the changes that astound me:
Each Spring, new life we embrace; the failing heat of the Summer's sun,
The brisk breeze of an Autumn night, the warmth of a cosy Winter fire.

I taste Your Spirit in the sweetness of life:
The first sun-drenched day of Spring, a Summer's first ice cream,
Fall's final barbeque; then Winter's thickest stew.

I smell Your sweet perfume in the fragrance of the seasons:
From Spring's first blossom, a Summer's fresh cut lawn,
The Fall's last scent of pleasure; to Winter's crisp, clear air.

These pleasures for our senses, of taste and touch and smell,
To see and hear You speaking, knowing You are in control.
Our lives they rest in Your love, through every season of the year.

Judy Lynne James

Copyright belongs to the poet
as published in *Whispers on the Wind*
by The Poetry Institute of Canada 2009