



Mesmerized

**In awe of the view at sunset,
Enthralled by the shadows of night . . .
Full starry skies, a twinkling world,
Then arrives the silvered moonlight.**

**Mere hours before a golden view:
Spacious skies limned by beaming rays;
Blue on blue stretching endlessly,
His Touch of Azure I could praise.**

**Now full moon tweaks the edge of night
And teases countless stars in space;
Soft zephyrs whisper, 'Night is here';
I am gripped by a sense of grace.**

**To have my breath taken away?
A blessing it is in disguise.
But it happens almost nightly . . .
Mesmerized am I by God's skies.**

Henry W. Gurley