

RAIN

The first drop hit the cowlick on my head
Cold at impact but warm trickling down my neck
It took a few seconds for more drops to follow
The bottom of the drops chasing after wind

Many drops in many sizes all coming back
Hits my brow, my ears, rolls down my back
I stopped for a second, threw my arms out
Turned my palms to Heaven, held my head back

Each drop touching a different part of me
My face dotted and my clothes feeling thin
I could feel the wet weight of the water sag
Drops seep through and caress my skin

There was no shelter but why would you hide
I could see the sun, streaking from the clouds
Bands of hope touching earth, reaching down
I could feel the hair on my neck stand on end

Drops drip down my arms beneath my sleeves
Dripping from my fingers and from my nose
Reminding me every drop is a blessing of life
Every drop and sun ray a reminder of Right

Then drops began to over-flow
Streams taking over the streets
Stocking pot holes, gutters over run
Rising waters against my feet

Branches of oaks go floating by
I can hardly see: waters are deep
Waters reach my waist and rising
Lift me up, swimming in His grace

*Thank you Lord for this blessing of rain
To wash our sins, to know you'll stay
To reveal the truth and nourish our hope
To see our prayers answered in rain
Amen*

Steve Spalinger