

## White Light

By Robin B Lipinski

First glanced at birth, a wonderful sight.  
Looking at my mother, feeling love and warmth.  
Growing in leaps and bounds, chasing butterfly's beneath the sun,  
And then life took a turn.

Anger in my teen's, blind to the true scene, I fell.  
Growing angry, yet growing old, I no longer chased wonder, nor sought out the light.  
Darkness inside my soul.

Yes, there were moments,  
Fun here,  
Marriage there,  
Yet I truly never knew it, until...

I found God when I lost my way,  
Others to include myself, led me astray,  
Yet there He stood, still holding me, as he started when I was in my mother's womb.

And even though I can no longer chase those dreams on earth,  
Blinded now in what some would curse,  
I smile.  
For inside me now, full and bright,  
I have the Lord to guide me,  
Truly a Majestic White Light.

The End