

Breakthrough

By Glenn Currier

This morning tiny drops of rain
hang on the leaves and branches
without the slightest strain
small dim lights in the cloudy expanses
but right now
I am above the clouds
in the stratosphere
soaking energy as the sun allows
hoping it won't disappear
when the shroud of darkness again pulses here.

Author's Note: I am hoping to transform my attitude and to live with the fact that I am just an ordinary man blessed with extraordinary love and light throughout my life.

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Written 10-26-20*