

A PATH THRU TIME [9-99]

I see chestnut trees a-growin',
The New River's new course flowin'.
I can see the gray wolf
Huntin' up the ridge.

I see buffalo a-roamin',
And the antelope a-runnin'
Past the ancient mountain's shadow,
O'er the plains.

To long patience be you true,
Time reveals all this to you.
From the trove Ma Nature
Clutches to her breast.

Hold your eyes up to your heart;
For it's then that you will start,
To see past the shadows cast
Across Time's wall.

You don't need a looking glass,
To see into Time's abyss.
There's a vision only Time...
Plus Time, can free.

See on past the bolted door,
Into future's well-stocked store.
Here the seasons will reveal
Their brilliant glow.

There's a radiance o'er all,
From the sun it does not fall.
For the speed of light's not
Fast enough for that.

As your heart begins to meld
With the joy these wonders hold,
And you come to marvel
At our Maker's hand.

Don't be timid, don't be shy;
Come along with me...and try,
To see past these walls
Thrown up by Father Time.

There's a journey waitin' there;
'tis a trek I'll gladly share,
As we venture thru the future,
Past the past.

Oh! The trail is rough and steep,
But no burden-down will keep
Us from climbing up
This sky-bound path to'rd Time.

As we near our final quest;
As we claim the mountain's crest;
As we stare in awe,
To what God has conceived.

On Time's summit we see all,
From life's spring on thru life's fall.
There's our past. Look!
There's our future; all revealed.

*A three-sixty revelation,
Like a glimpse up into heaven.
Here we'll share true joy and peace,
'til Time...to fly!

* Inspired by the "Spirits of Sagamook" [9-98]