

ABC's of Dawn

By Bonnie Dickmann

A day does not
Break on our Great Lake
Coming loud and rambunctious
Demanding attention.

Every dawn I know
Feels supple, breathes support
Glowing lava
Heating the day.

Indeed, sometimes I am
Jostled into wakefulness
Kindling a sense of urgency
Leading me to sense
Maybe days pass too quickly.

No need to worry
Our lake sunrise
Presents opportunity
Quiescence of hope
Revealed in Nature's gift.

Start each day
Traveling in bliss
Under this serene
View of perfection

Window to a world
Xanadu, perhaps
Your own early chance for
Zen.