

“WHEW GOD!”

Literary Arts: Poem

Carolyn Woodley-Horne

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WHEW GOD!

The morning's light appears as the sun rises.
The night was long and cold, no sleep depriving surprises.
The dreams seemed as much like reality, yet they could not have been real.
The images with no sound, emotionally left me not sure how to feel.

Had I been transported to another time and space?
And had that twilight transition caused both my mind and heart to race?
In the nighttime hours is the sleepy dream state is that where my consciousness trod?
Have I been blessed to see another day by the all-powerful God?

Were there messages I must remember to survive?
Should I be grateful that another day means I am still alive?
In His awesomeness, He has granted me favor another day to trod.
So, all I can say is Thank You Lord and ***WHEW GOD!!***